MARVEL MASTERWORKS®
DAREDEVIL®
VOLUME 6

DAREDEVIL Nos. 54-63

ROY THOMAS & GENE COLAN

MARVEL

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PRESENTS

VOLUME 6

COLLECTING

DAREDEVIL Nos. 54-63

ROY THOMAS • GENE COLAN

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MARVEL MASTERWORKS
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Nos. 54-63

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GENE COLAN: ARTIST WITHOUT FEAR

BY CLIFFORD METH

When Gene Colan announced his retirement from comics in 2008, it was truly the end of an era. At that time, Gene had been the final member of Marvel's legendary not-really-a-Bullpen still on semi-active duty. Some of his peers—men of no lesser stature than Jack Kirby, Syd Shores, Bill Everett, George Tuska, Don Heck and John Buscema—had already gone on to their final reward. The others—Steve Ditko, John Romita Sr., and Marie Severin had long since retired from comics. And Stan had gone Hollywood. But in 2008, as Gene logged his 64th year at the drawing board, his swan song turned out to be one of the most breath-taking books of his career, a 40-page special 601st issue of *Captain America*—a comic that would win that year's Eisner Award for best single issue. Saying goodbye to Gene wouldn't be easy for generations of True Believers. And as his friend, I was afraid it would be even harder for Gene.

Marvel and the Hero Initiative toasted Gene with a unique hardcover tribute that I was delighted to participate in as its editor. This visual biography was released as *The Invincible Gene Colan*—a title that came to me in an instant. Indeed, after six-and-a-half decades working for Timely/Atlas/Marvel, if Gene Colan wasn't invincible, who *was?* But sitting at my friend's sickbed just several years later—and only ten months after burying his wife—I realized that a more appropriate title might have been drawn from Gene's signature series *Daredevil*. Here was a man addressing his own inoperable cancer with nothing less than good cheer and, I dare say, optimism. This is not to say he had any illusions; a life well-spent required none. Those closest to Gene—his family and colleagues and friends—drew strength from *him* as he dealt with what promised to be his final episode. We drew courage from this man without fear.

"I've had a good career and I've loved every minute of it," Gene told me. "Sometimes I wish I'd gone into film, but looking at that industry, I don't think I'd have lasted more than a month. It would have buried me." Nevertheless, it was certainly Gene's love of film that set the direction for his approach to comics, and nowhere is that more evident than in the pages of *Daredevil*. While Ol' Horn Head wasn't designed by Gene (Bill Everett owns that distinction), Silver Age aficionados commonly regard the book as Gene's definitive series.

"I always wanted to do my own full-length book and *Daredevil* was the first opportunity that Stan gave me," said Gene. "I knew that whatever book he gave me, if it was full-length, I would stick with it." And stick with it he did. Gene's marathon run on the series encompassed all but three issues in an otherwise unbroken 81-issue string, from *Daredevil* #20 through issue #100 (September, 1966 – June, 1973), as well as the initial *Daredevil Annual* (1967). Gene also returned to pencil ten issues sprinkled from 1974-79, and an eight-issue run in 1997.

The collection you are holding, issues #54-63, contains some of Gene's best Daredevil work—work that is exquisite in its subtleties. Here was Gene entering his fourth year as Daredevil's artist. He had already worked with—and would continue to work with—the very finest inkers in the business, but this particular run saw Gene's pencils embellished by his friend and mentor Syd Shores.

"I met a lot of people at Marvel who helped me tremendously, but Syd Shores helped me more than anyone," Gene recalled of his early days at Marvel. The things that I didn't know that he taught me were incredible. I loved his work. He was spontaneous—he could draw horses or anything else right out of his head. He didn't need reference for anything. If I had trouble drawing a figure, he would show me in two seconds what to do to fix it up."

Now, two decades later, to be working with Syd again was nothing short of a dream come true for Gene. In years to come, many publishers—Marvel among them—would conclude that the best inker for a Gene Colan pages was *no* inker at all; that allowing Gene's pencils to stand alone was more than dramatic enough. But in the late 1960s, when printing means were still fairly crude (and comic books still smelled like comic books…that dusty, musky bouquet that's absent, alas, from this otherwise faithful hardbound collection) it was unthinkable to print directly from pencil work, colored or otherwise; Colan's or otherwise.

Yet another change in the *Daredevil* creative line-up was the addition of Roy Thomas, who took up scripting chores, following Stan Lee's departure, with issue #50. If Stan was Marvel's Moses (I think that's how he described himself once), then Roy Thomas was its Joshua, allowing for a seemless transition in the eyes of both its legion of readers and star-studded staff.

"If [Stan] didn't like something, Gene recalls, he was honest…and *very* animated! He would think nothing of getting up on his desk and striking a pose and saying, 'I want Daredevil to look *this* way.' And he'd go into one of his stances right on his desk, so I got the point pretty quickly." (Now, True Believer, see if you can keep yourself from flipping through the laminated pages of this tome without picturing Smiling Stan up on his desk in one of DD's trickier poses!)

With Roy Thomas, it was a different process, but one that worked for Gene and worked for Daredevil's growing readership. Indeed, Gene and Roy enjoyed a terrific working relationship—one that would allow them to partner (and seek each other *as* partners) on many other projects over the years.

In contrast to, say, Jack Kirby, Gene changed movement on the comic book page by turning it back onto the figure drawings that embodied it. Take a look at any story in this volume and you'll see what I'm talking about. Rather than leaping forward or smashing through something as only Kirby could make characters do, Gene's figures seem charged with an enormous pent-up energy. It might not even be something he was conscious of while he was doing it. I once read Frank Frazetta, the master fantasy painter, say that he preferred to stage his scenes in time precisely *before* the point of action; to infuse the entire scene with a sort of coiled energy. And it wasn't until years later that I realized how well Gene Colan does that, too (take a look!) Of course, he's not doing fantasy paintings; he's story-telling. He's giving us sequential art, not book jackets. So the moments of coiled energy, per se, need something to contrast with. Now look at how many characters' movements are really just internalized: at how they bend and crouch and seethe. A typical Colan Daredevil figure enjoys as many moments appearing lost in thought as he does dropkicking the bad guy in the head.

The truth is, I'm not so certain that Gene really learned any of these techniques, if that's what they are, as much as he felt them instinctively. And I wasn't even certain he was aware of what he was doing because the guy is too humble to talk about himself, unless you press him. But I brought an aspiring young artist to him not terribly long ago and I watched as Gene was kind and encouraging as he looked over the young man's work. And then came this advice:

"Go to the park," he told this young would-be artist. "Bring a pad and just sit there and watch how people move. Try to draw them as quickly as you can. Try to capture how they sit, how they stand, how they lean, how they turn. Just keep doing that and after a while you'll get a feel for how people move."

To another young artist who showed Gene multiple character designs, Gene smiled and nodded in encouragement. Then he added, "Where are the faces?" The young man said that he preferred to draw characters in masks. "Well, that's really not that interesting to most people," said Gene. "You need to show their faces. Their faces reflect how they *feel*."

If only it were that easy.

If only it were that easy, everyone would be doing it. If only it were that easy to take a basic idea, or even a 20-page script, and tell a visual story that feels real and looks real and sets mood and *infers* on the stage of a page, or a single panel, the depth of human emotion.

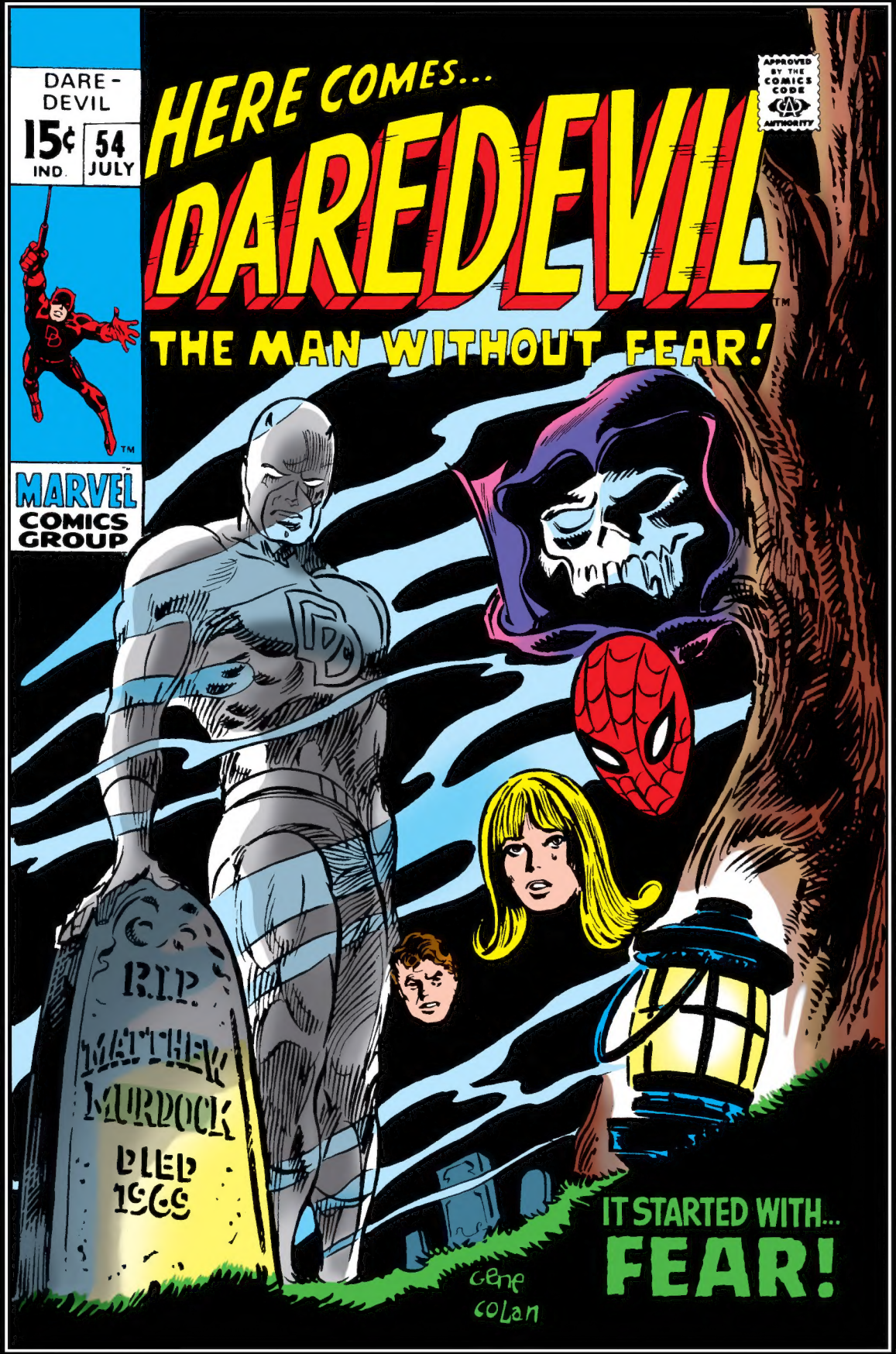
So it's my conclusion that is this isn't a learned thing after all. It's a *practiced* one. Gene Colan was certainly born with the talent because without that, well, nothing makes it. The talent lit him up. He had the call at the age of three or four and everyone around him saw it, but the main thing was he never stopped drawing. Indeed, the only worthy punishment his mother could offer Gene when he misbehaved as a lad—the only action of hers that he genuinely *dreaded*—was threatening to take away his pencils and forbidding him to draw. Gene's wife of nearly 50 years once lodged the same complaint, albeit 60 years later. All Gene *really* wanted to do was draw.

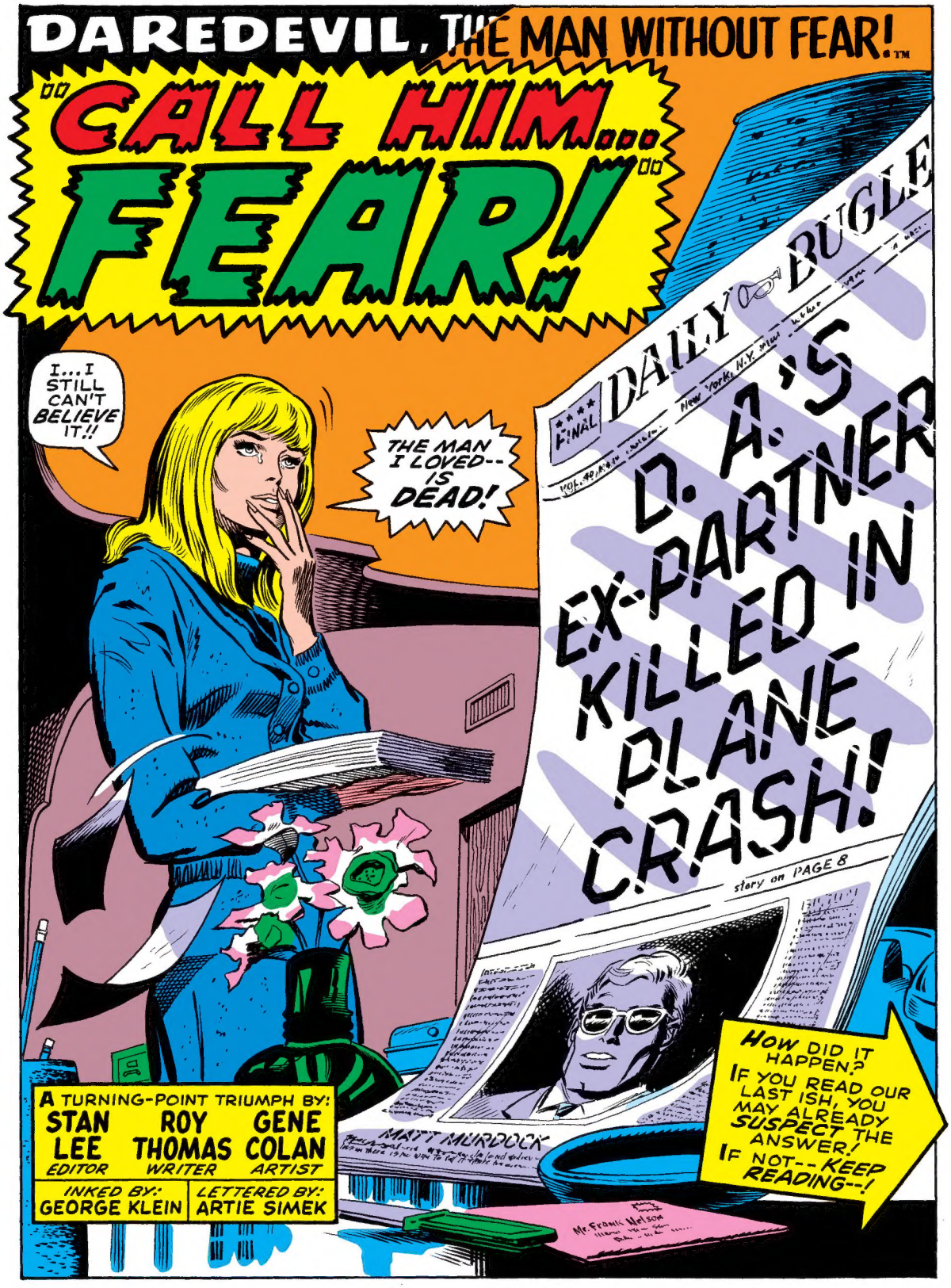
At nearly 85, Gene is no different. His medical condition has forced him to leave the comfort of his home and move into a hospice. The hospice is there to offer comfort to its residents—to offer these people the things they want and need most to enjoy their final days on Earth in peace. The day Gene moved into the facility, I received a call from his daughter Nanci. "Dad loves the place," she said. "There's just one thing missing: We can't fit his old drawing board into his room. It's just too big. Do you think you can help us get him a smaller once?"

What a big smile I got from that. And you should see the one I'm wearing now.

2011

Clifford Meth is a recognized writer, editor and comics historian. His recent books include The Invincible Gene Colan, The Uncanny Dave Cockrum*, and the forthcoming* Silent Light *(with Jeffrey Jones).*


DARE-DEVIL
15¢ IND.
54 JULY
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
R.I.P.
MATTHEW MURDOCK
DIED 1965
IT STARTED WITH...
FEAR!
GENE COLAN


DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™
"CALL HIM... FEAR!"
I...I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!
THE MAN I LOVED-- IS DEAD!
DAILY BUGLE
FINAL
D.A.'S EX-PARTNER KILLED IN PLANE CRASH!
story on PAGE 8
MATT MURDOCK
HOW DID IT HAPPEN? IF YOU READ OUR LAST ISH, YOU MAY ALREADY SUSPECT THE ANSWER! IF NOT--KEEP READING--!
A TURNING-POINT TRIUMPH BY:
STAN LEE EDITOR
ROY THOMAS WRITER
GENE COLAN ARTIST
INKED BY: GEORGE KLEIN
LETTERED BY: ARTIE SIMEK

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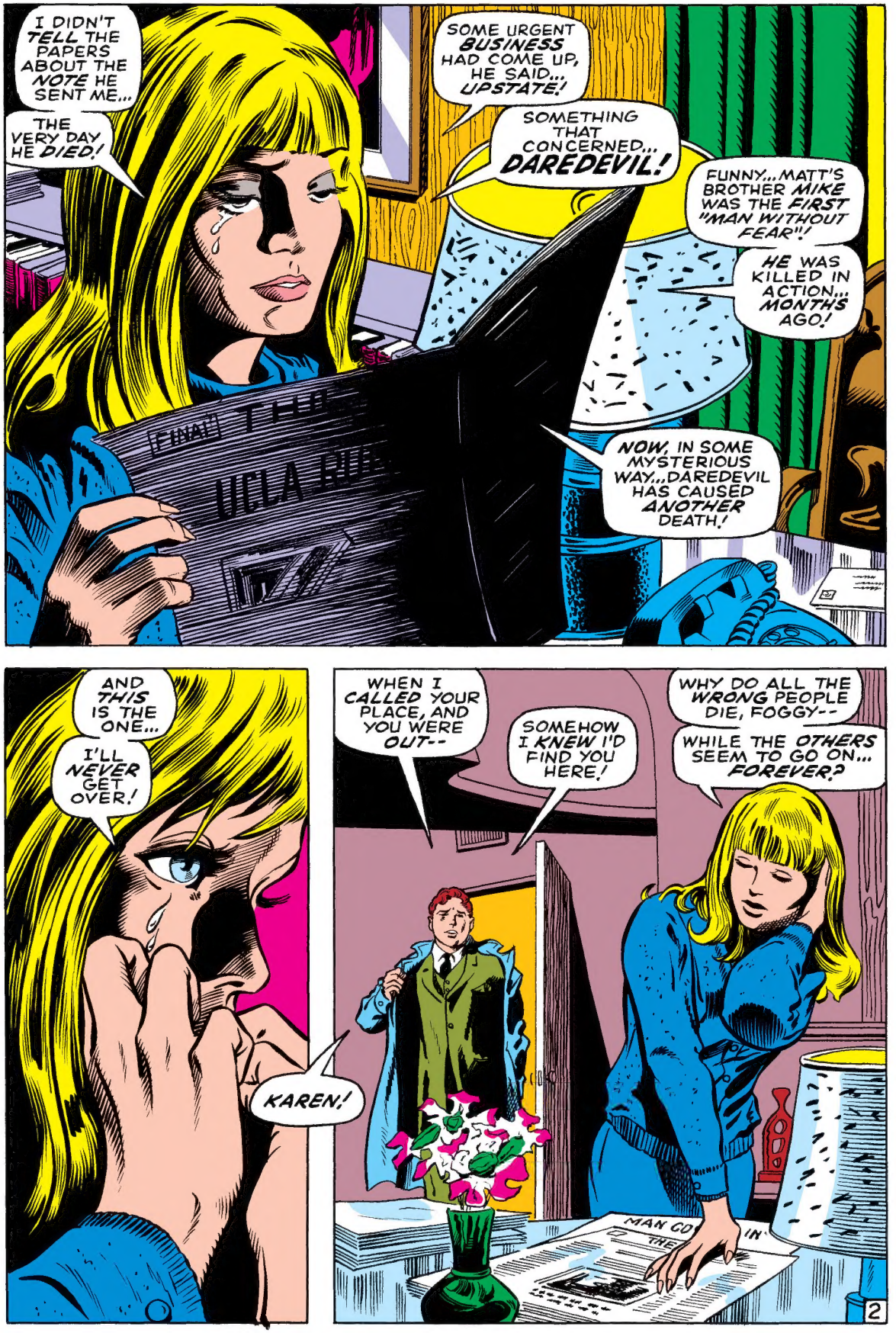
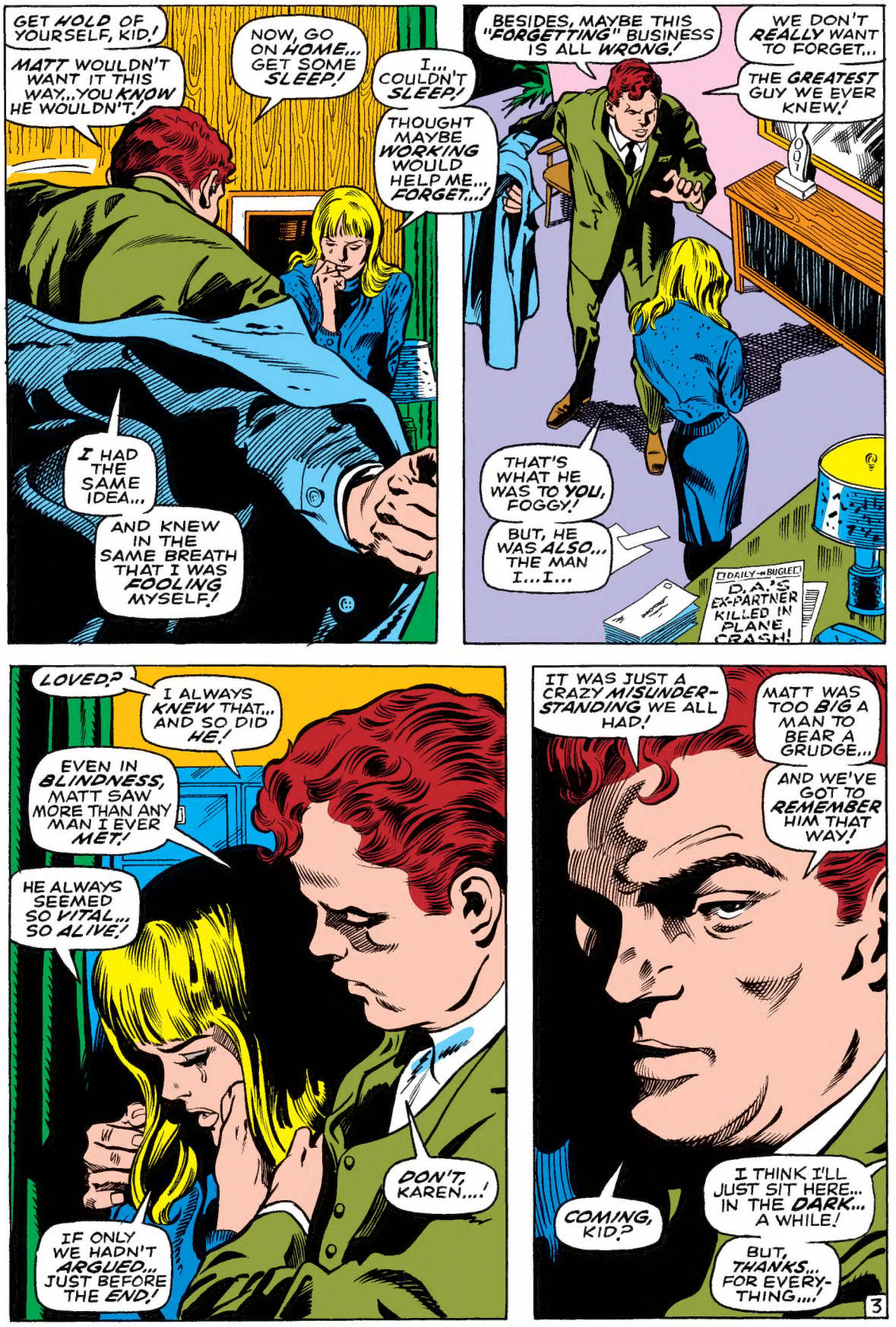
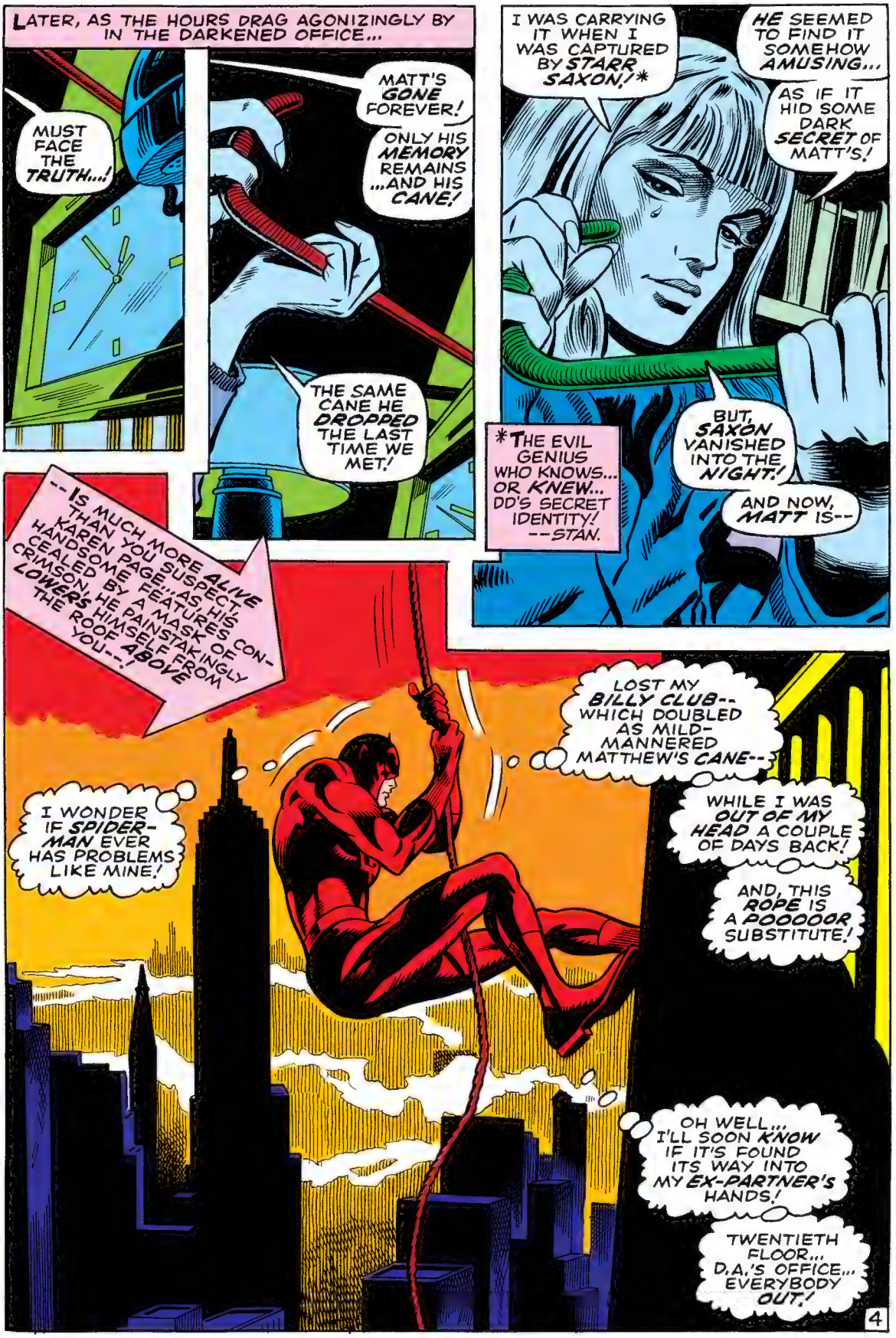
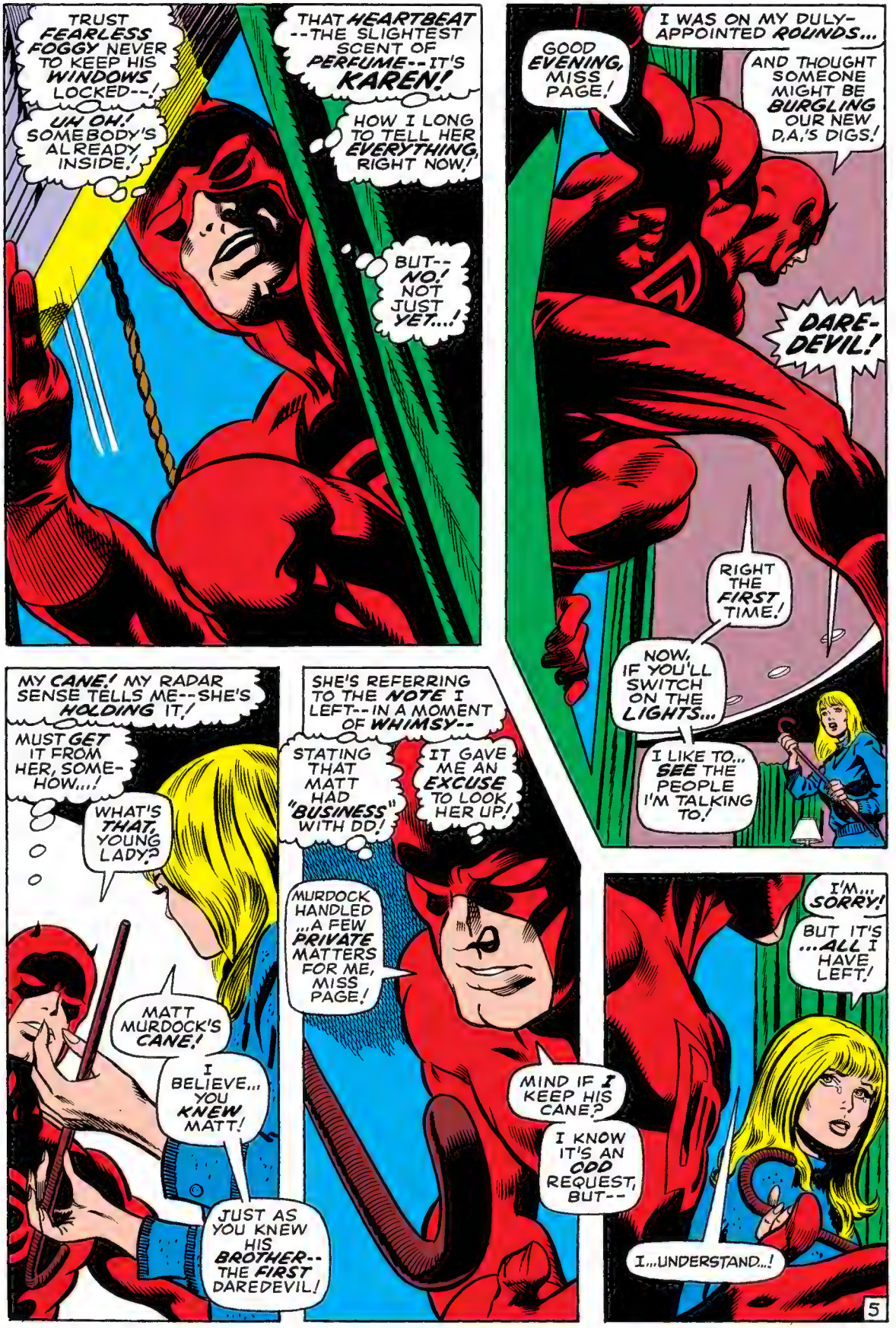
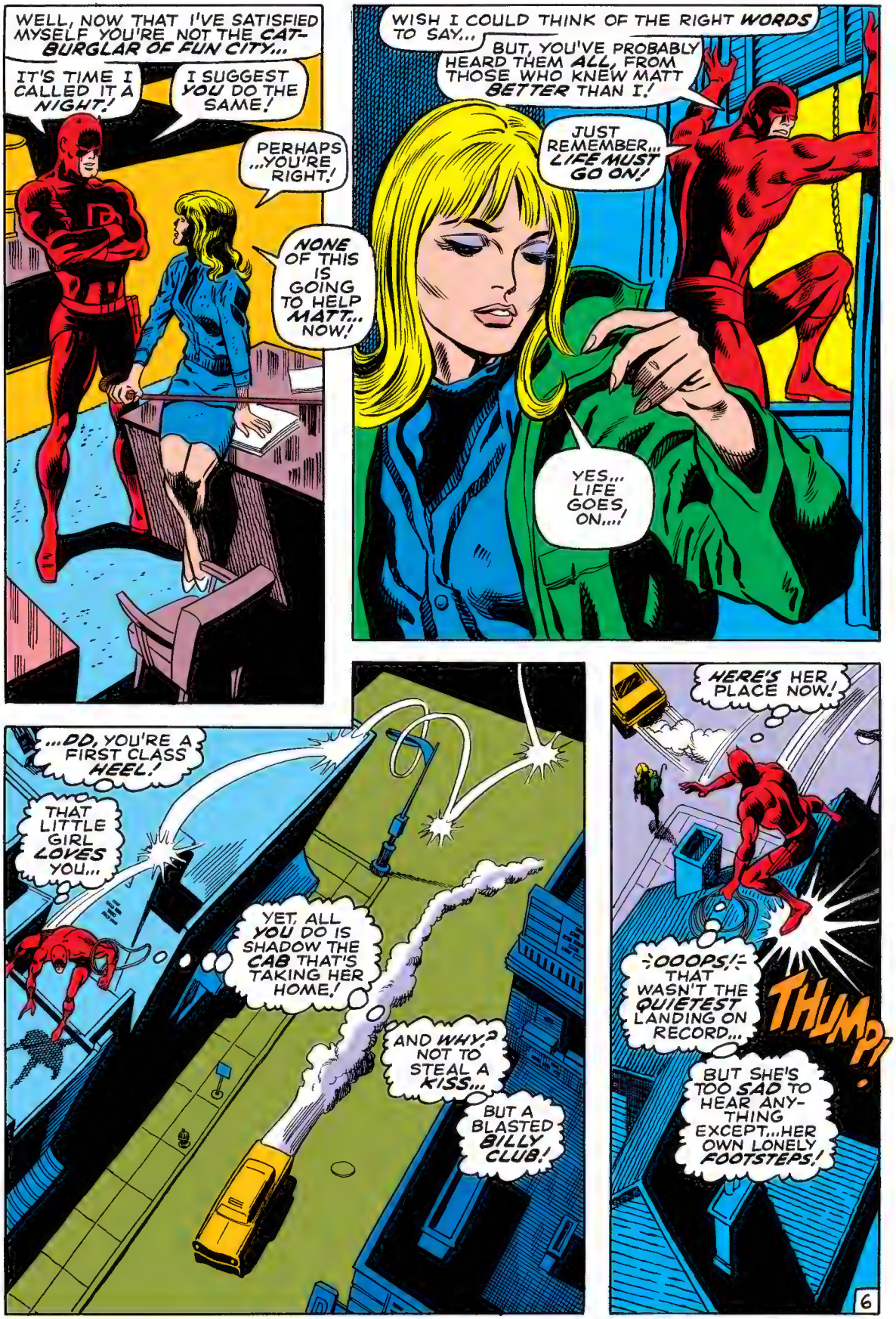

I DIDN'T TELL THE PAPERS ABOUT THE NOTE HE SENT ME...
THE VERY DAY HE DIED!
SOME URGENT BUSINESS HAD COME UP, HE SAID... UPSTATE!
SOMETHING THAT CONCERNED... DAREDEVIL!
FUNNY... MATT'S BROTHER MIKE WAS THE FIRST "MAN WITHOUT FEAR"!
HE WAS KILLED IN ACTION... MONTHS AGO!
NOW, IN SOME MYSTERIOUS WAY... DAREDEVIL HAS CAUSED ANOTHER DEATH!
AND THIS IS THE ONE...
I'LL NEVER GET OVER!
KAREN!
WHEN I CALLED YOUR PLACE, AND YOU WERE OUT--
SOMEHOW I KNEW I'D FIND YOU HERE!
WHY DO ALL THE WRONG PEOPLE DIE, FOGGY--
WHILE THE OTHERS SEEM TO GO ON... FOREVER?
2

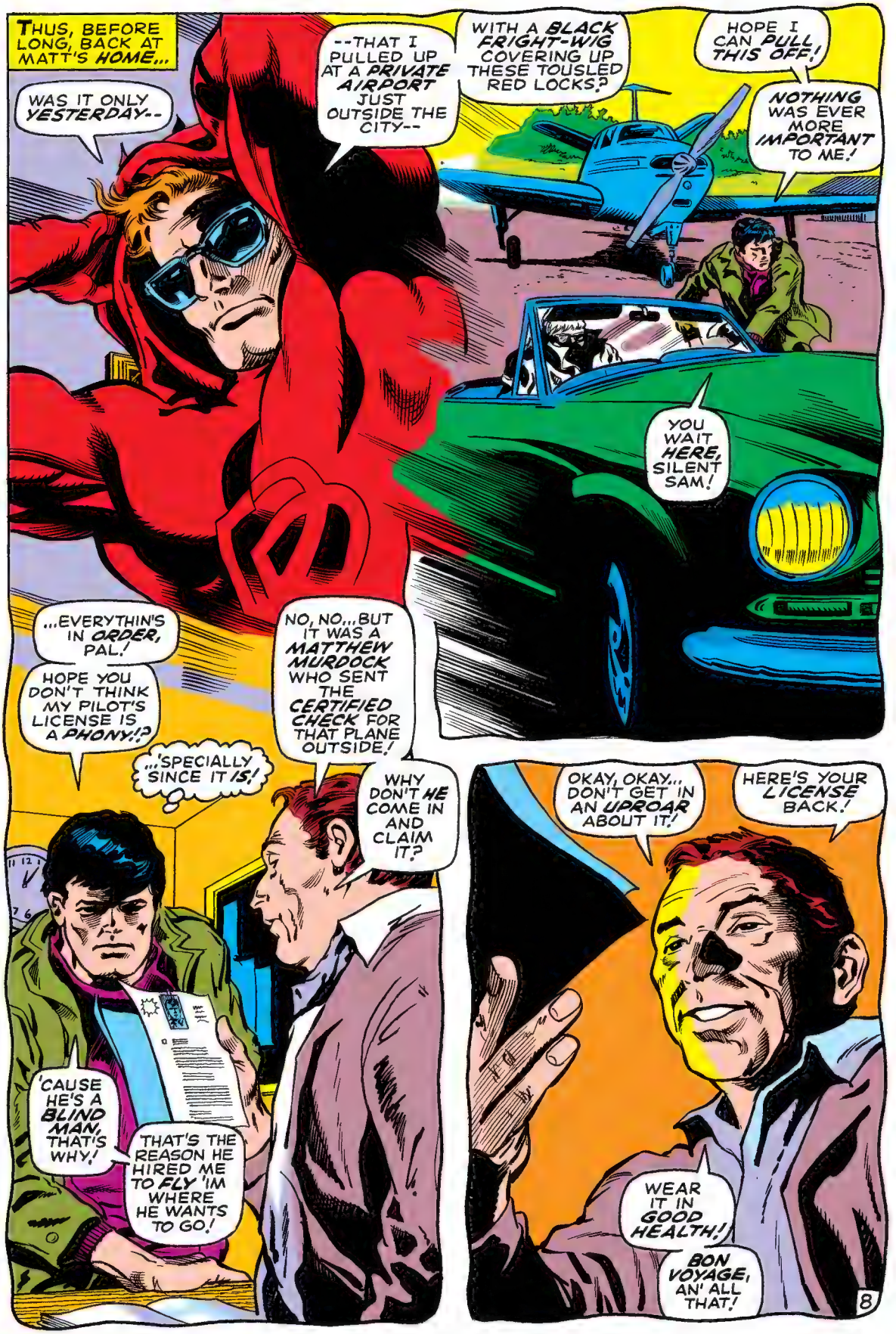

GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, KID!
MATT WOULDN'T WANT IT THIS WAY...YOU KNOW HE WOULDN'T!
NOW, GO ON HOME... GET SOME SLEEP!
I... COULDN'T SLEEP!
THOUGHT MAYBE WORKING WOULD HELP ME... FORGET...!
I HAD THE SAME IDEA...
AND KNEW IN THE SAME BREATH THAT I WAS FOOLING MYSELF!
BESIDES, MAYBE THIS "FORGETTING" BUSINESS IS ALL WRONG!
WE DON'T REALLY WANT TO FORGET...
THE GREATEST GUY WE EVER KNEW!
THAT'S WHAT HE WAS TO YOU, FOGGY!
BUT, HE WAS ALSO... THE MAN I...I...
DAILY BUGLE
D.A.'S EX-PARTNER KILLED IN PLANE CRASH!
LOVED?
I ALWAYS KNEW THAT... AND SO DID HE!
EVEN IN BLINDNESS, MATT SAW MORE THAN ANY MAN I EVER MET!
HE ALWAYS SEEMED SO VITAL... SO ALIVE!
DON'T, KAREN...!
IF ONLY WE HADN'T ARGUED... JUST BEFORE THE END!
IT WAS JUST A CRAZY MISUNDERSTANDING WE ALL HAD!
MATT WAS TOO BIG A MAN TO BEAR A GRUDGE...
AND WE'VE GOT TO REMEMBER HIM THAT WAY!
COMING, KID?
I THINK I'LL JUST SIT HERE... IN THE DARK... A WHILE!
BUT, THANKS... FOR EVERYTHING...!
3

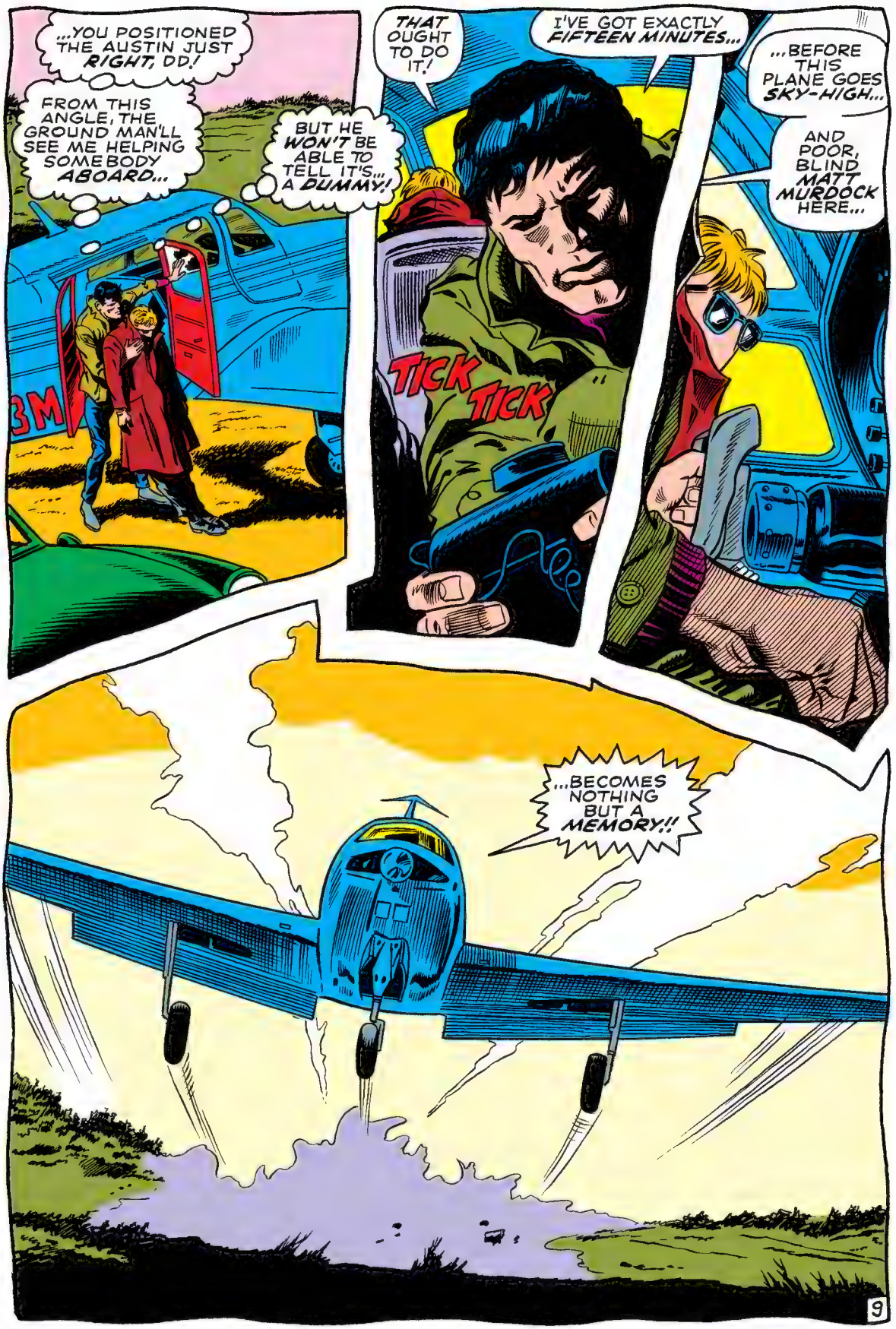

LATER, AS THE HOURS DRAG AGONIZINGLY BY IN THE DARKENED OFFICE...
MUST FACE THE TRUTH...!
MATT'S GONE FOREVER!
ONLY HIS MEMORY REMAINS ...AND HIS CANE!
THE SAME CANE HE DROPPED THE LAST TIME WE MET!
I WAS CARRYING IT WHEN I WAS CAPTURED BY STARR SAXON!*
HE SEEMED TO FIND IT SOMEHOW AMUSING...
AS IF IT HID SOME DARK SECRET OF MATT'S!
BUT, SAXON VANISHED INTO THE NIGHT!
AND NOW, MATT IS--
*THE EVIL GENIUS WHO KNOWS... OR KNEW... DD'S SECRET IDENTITY! --STAN.
--IS MUCH MORE ALIVE THAN YOU SUSPECT, KAREN PAGE...AS HIS HANDSOME FEATURES CONCEALED BY A MASK OF CRIMSON, HE PAINSTAKINGLY LOWERS HIMSELF FROM THE ROOF ABOVE YOU--!
I WONDER IF SPIDER-MAN EVER HAS PROBLEMS LIKE MINE!
LOST MY BILLY CLUB-- WHICH DOUBLED AS MILD-MANNERED MATTHEW'S CANE--
WHILE I WAS OUT OF MY HEAD A COUPLE OF DAYS BACK!
AND, THIS ROPE IS A POOOOOR SUBSTITUTE!
OH WELL... I'LL SOON KNOW IF IT'S FOUND ITS WAY INTO MY EX-PARTNER'S HANDS!
TWENTIETH FLOOR... D.A.'S OFFICE... EVERYBODY OUT!
4


TRUST FEARLESS FOGGY NEVER TO KEEP HIS WINDOWS LOCKED--!
UH OH! SOMEBODY'S ALREADY INSIDE!
THAT HEARTBEAT --THE SLIGHTEST SCENT OF PERFUME--IT'S KAREN!
HOW I LONG TO TELL HER EVERYTHING, RIGHT NOW!
BUT-- NO! NOT JUST YET...!
GOOD EVENING, MISS PAGE!
I WAS ON MY DULY-APPOINTED ROUNDS...
AND THOUGHT SOMEONE MIGHT BE BURGLING OUR NEW D.A.'S DIGS!
DARE-DEVIL!
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME!
NOW, IF YOU'LL SWITCH ON THE LIGHTS...
I LIKE TO... SEE THE PEOPLE I'M TALKING TO!
MY CANE! MY RADAR SENSE TELLS ME--SHE'S HOLDING IT!
MUST GET IT FROM HER, SOME-HOW...!
WHAT'S THAT, YOUNG LADY?
MATT MURDOCK'S CANE!
I BELIEVE... YOU KNEW MATT!
JUST AS YOU KNEW HIS BROTHER-- THE FIRST DAREDEVIL!
SHE'S REFERRING TO THE NOTE I LEFT--IN A MOMENT OF WHIMSY--
STATING THAT MATT HAD "BUSINESS" WITH DD!
IT GAVE ME AN EXCUSE TO LOOK HER UP!
MURDOCK HANDLED ...A FEW PRIVATE MATTERS FOR ME, MISS PAGE!
MIND IF I KEEP HIS CANE?
I KNOW IT'S AN ODD REQUEST, BUT--
I'M... SORRY!
BUT IT'S ...ALL I HAVE LEFT!
I...UNDERSTAND...!

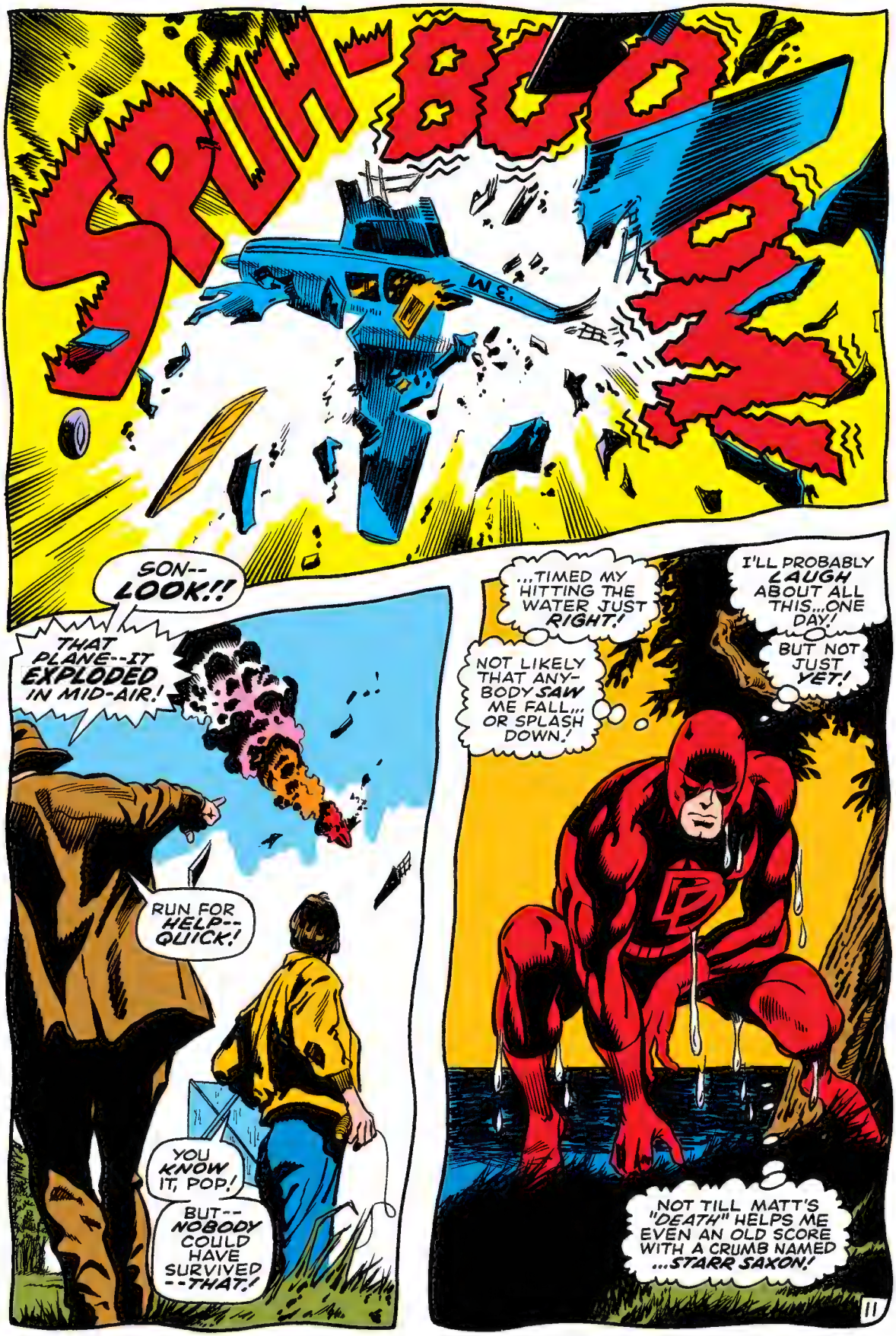

WELL, NOW THAT I'VE SATISFIED MYSELF YOU'RE NOT THE CAT-BURGLAR OF FUN CITY...
IT'S TIME I CALLED IT A NIGHT!
I SUGGEST YOU DO THE SAME!
PERHAPS ...YOU'RE RIGHT!
NONE OF THIS IS GOING TO HELP MATT... NOW!
WISH I COULD THINK OF THE RIGHT WORDS TO SAY...
BUT, YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD THEM ALL, FROM THOSE WHO KNEW MATT BETTER THAN I!
JUST REMEMBER... LIFE MUST GO ON!
YES... LIFE GOES ON...!
...DD, YOU'RE A FIRST CLASS HEEL!
THAT LITTLE GIRL LOVES YOU...
YET, ALL YOU DO IS SHADOW THE CAB THAT'S TAKING HER HOME!
AND WHY? NOT TO STEAL A KISS...
BUT A BLASTED BILLY CLUB!
HERE'S HER PLACE NOW!
:OOOPS!: THAT WASN'T THE QUIETEST LANDING ON RECORD...
THUMP!
BUT SHE'S TOO SAD TO HEAR ANY-THING EXCEPT...HER OWN LONELY FOOTSTEPS!
6

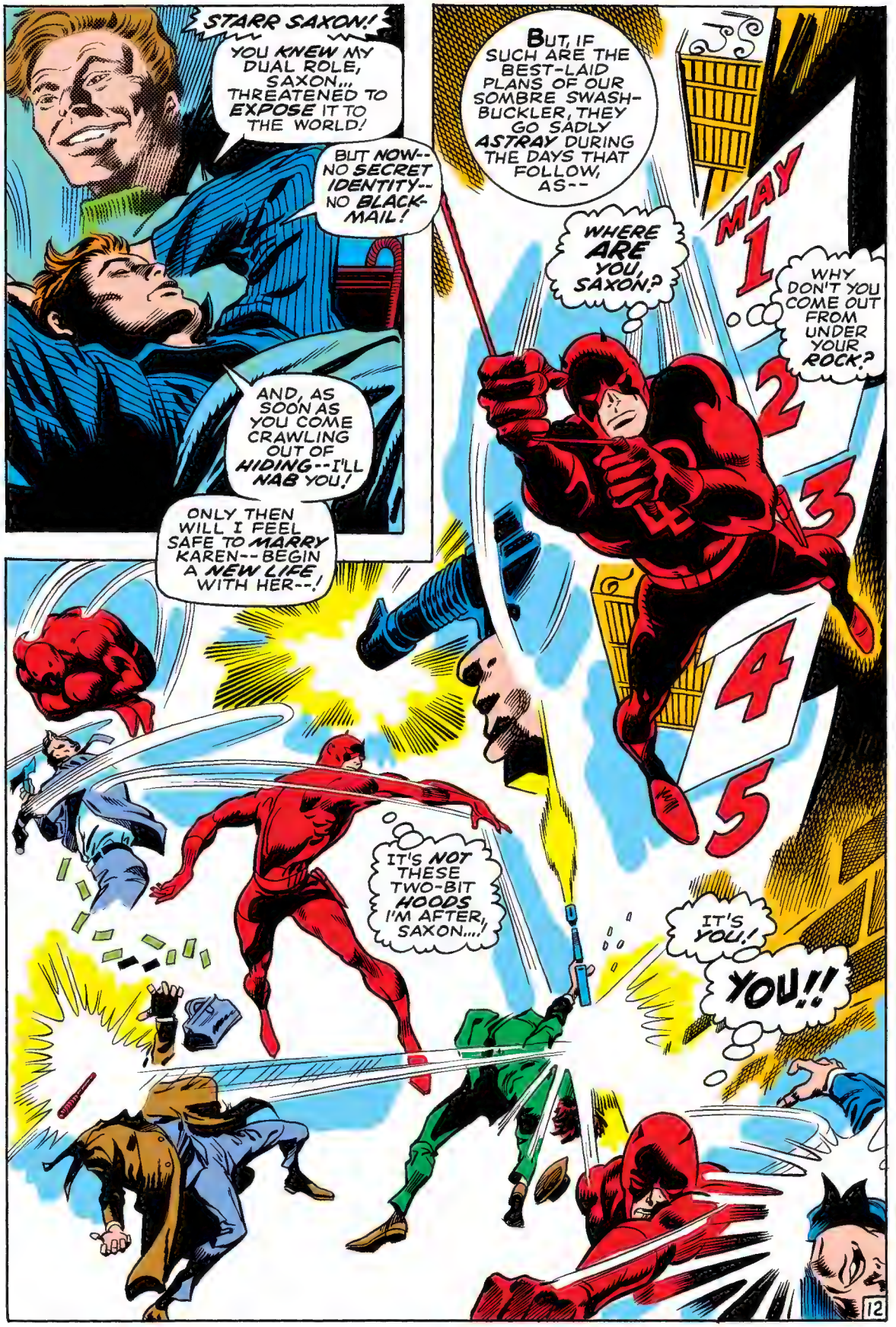
...GUESS AN HOUR IS LONG ENOUGH TO WAIT!
YES--I CAN TELL BY HER REGULAR BREATHING...
SHE'S FAST ASLEEP!
AND NOW, IT'S THE EASIEST THING IN THE WORLD TO SWIPE MATT'S CANE!
SURE IT'S EASY...
IF YOU'RE A CALLOUS BUM... WITH A STEEL PUMP FOR A HEART!
AHHH...THE OL' BILLY CLUB STILL WORKS LIKE A CHARM!
GOOD... 'CAUSE I'M GONNA NEED IT, IF THINGS WORK OUT LIKE I PLAN!
MEANWHILE, I'D GIVE THE WORLD TO BE ABLE TO TELL KAREN THAT THE MAN SHE LOVES ISN'T DEAD!
BUT, THERE ARE TOO MANY REASONS WHY I SHOULDN'T...!
AND, IF YOU'VE BORNE WITH US THIS LONG, PILGRIM, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LEARNED WHAT THOSE REASONS ARE...!

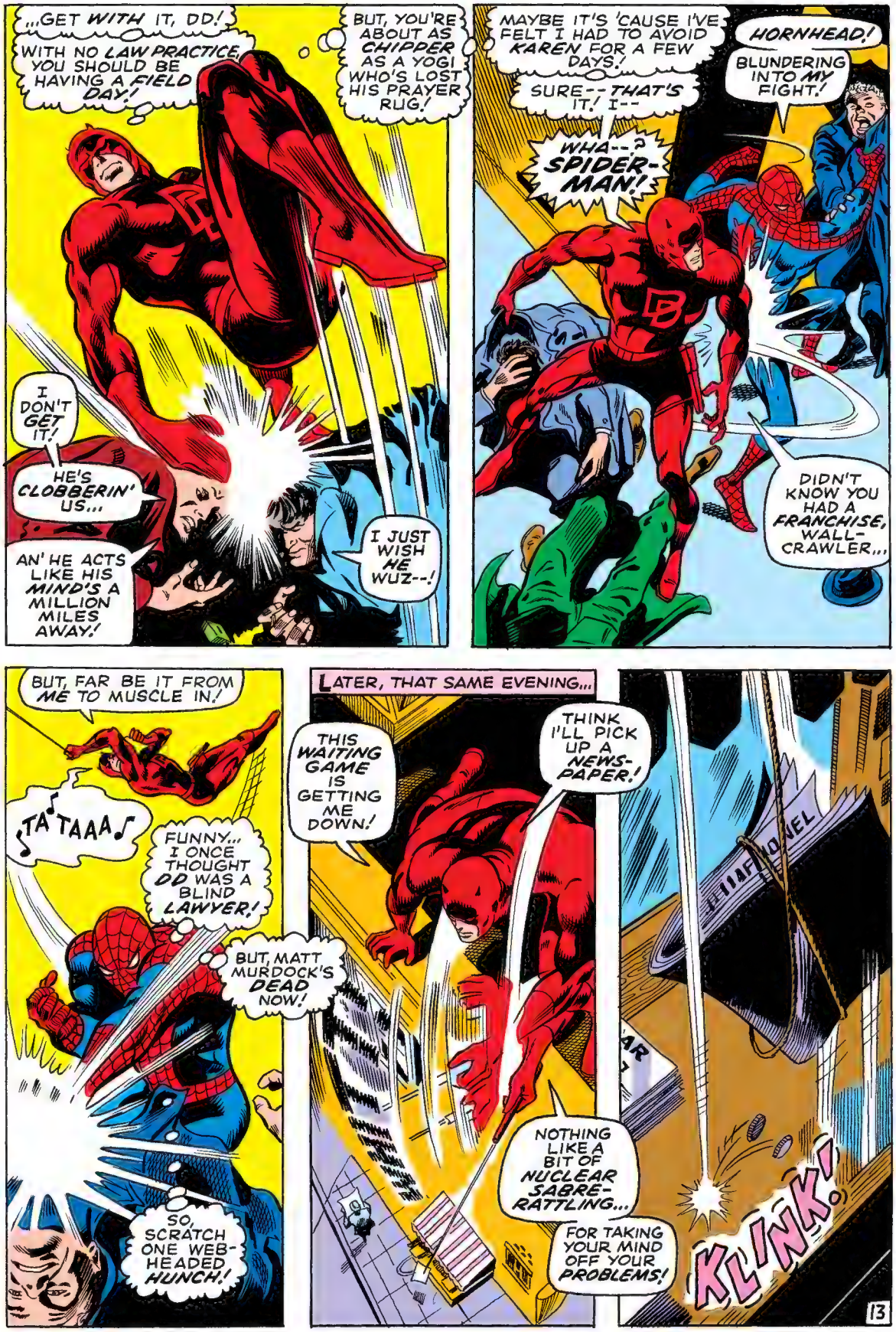

THUS, BEFORE LONG, BACK AT MATT'S HOME...
WAS IT ONLY YESTERDAY--
--THAT I PULLED UP AT A PRIVATE AIRPORT JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY--
WITH A BLACK FRIGHT-WIG COVERING UP THESE TOUSLED RED LOCKS?
HOPE I CAN PULL THIS OFF!
NOTHING WAS EVER MORE IMPORTANT TO ME!
YOU WAIT HERE, SILENT SAM!
...EVERYTHIN'S IN ORDER, PAL!
HOPE YOU DON'T THINK MY PILOT'S LICENSE IS A PHONY!?
...'SPECIALLY SINCE IT IS!
NO, NO... BUT IT WAS A MATTHEW MURDOCK WHO SENT THE CERTIFIED CHECK FOR THAT PLANE OUTSIDE!
WHY DON'T HE COME IN AND CLAIM IT?
'CAUSE HE'S A BLIND MAN, THAT'S WHY!
THAT'S THE REASON HE HIRED ME TO FLY 'IM WHERE HE WANTS TO GO!
OKAY, OKAY... DON'T GET IN AN UPROAR ABOUT IT!
HERE'S YOUR LICENSE BACK!
WEAR IT IN GOOD HEALTH!
BON VOYAGE, AN' ALL THAT!

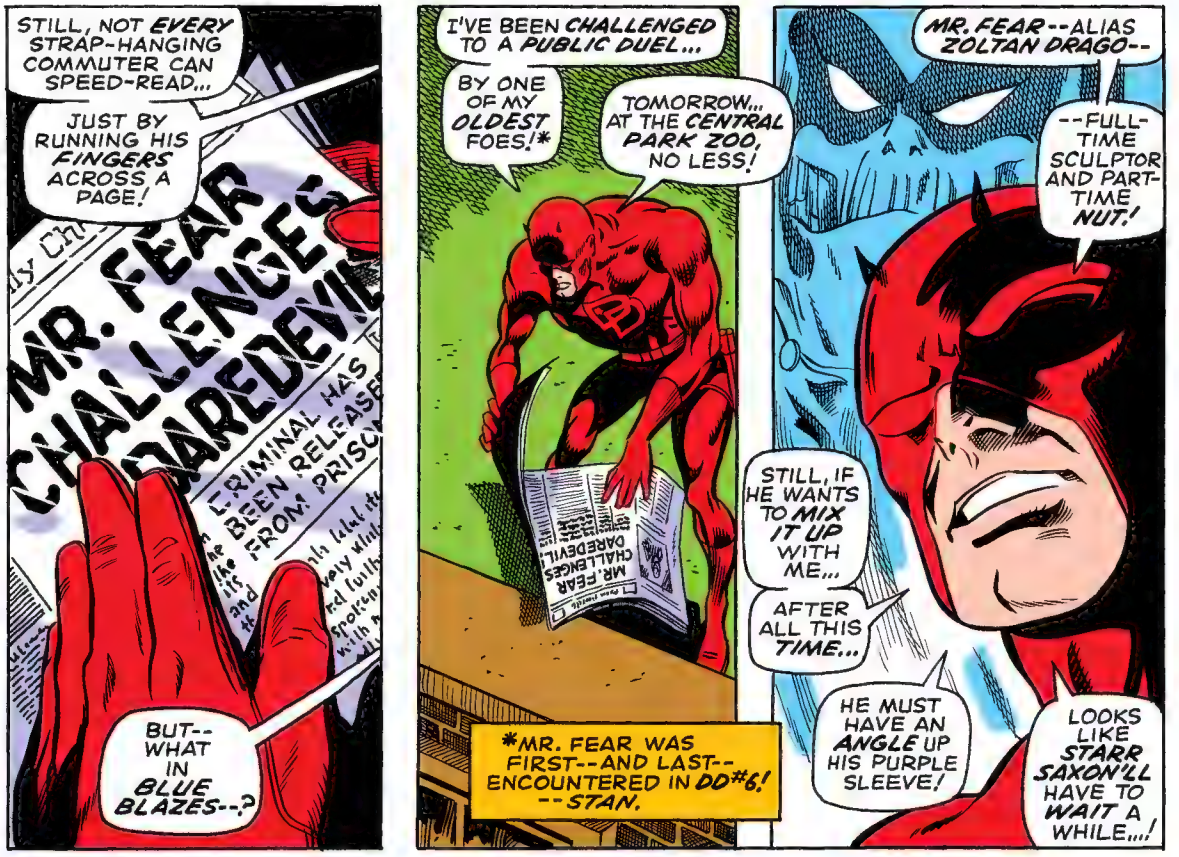

...YOU POSITIONED THE AUSTIN JUST RIGHT, DD!
FROM THIS ANGLE, THE GROUND MAN'LL SEE ME HELPING SOMEBODY ABOARD...
BUT HE WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL IT'S... A DUMMY!
3M
THAT OUGHT TO DO IT!
I'VE GOT EXACTLY FIFTEEN MINUTES...
TICK TICK
...BEFORE THIS PLANE GOES SKY-HIGH...
AND POOR, BLIND MATT MURDOCK HERE...
...BECOMES NOTHING BUT A MEMORY!!
9

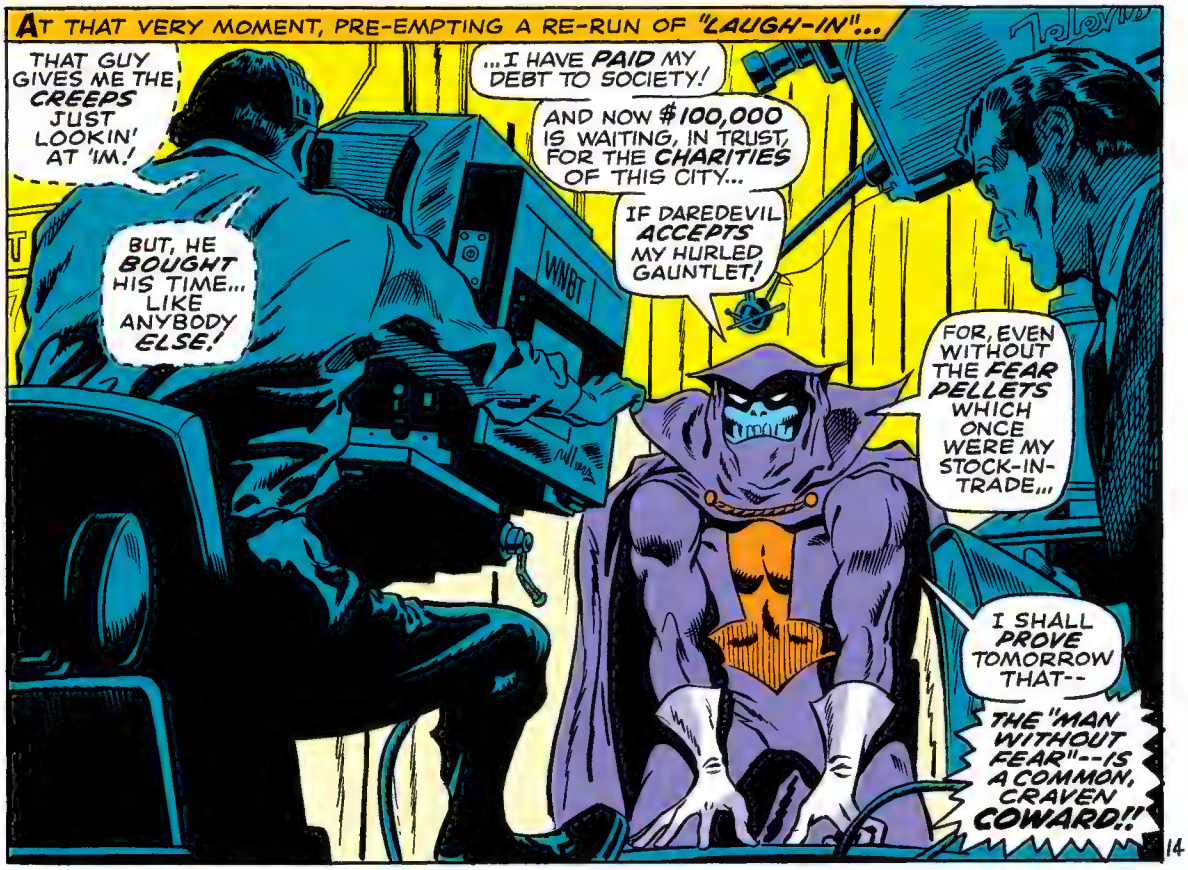
...THIS OUGHT TO BE FAR ENOUGH OUT IN THE BOONDOCKS...
NOT TO ENDANGER ANYONE BUT ME!
N4423M
AND NOW, IT'S TIME TO DO WHAT I CAME HERE TO DO!
NAMELY-- KILL MATT MURDOCK!!
AND, IF YOU GOTTA GO--
YOU MIGHT AS WELL GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY!
'COURSE, I'D HAVE BEEN LAUGHING OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF MY HORNED HEAD--
IF I HADN'T MADE SURE THIS LAKE WAS DEAD BELOW!
AND, TALKING ABOUT DEAD, IT'S ABOUT TIME THAT PLANE WENT--
THE ONLY THING IS...
IT'S GOT TO LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT TO EVERY-BODY!
'SPECIALLY ONE CERTAIN PARTY!


SRUH-BOOM
SON--LOOK!!
THAT PLANE--IT EXPLODED IN MID-AIR!
RUN FOR HELP--QUICK!
YOU KNOW IT, POP!
BUT--NOBODY COULD HAVE SURVIVED--THAT!
...TIMED MY HITTING THE WATER JUST RIGHT!
NOT LIKELY THAT ANY-BODY SAW ME FALL... OR SPLASH DOWN!
I'LL PROBABLY LAUGH ABOUT ALL THIS...ONE DAY!
BUT NOT JUST YET!
NOT TILL MATT'S "DEATH" HELPS ME EVEN AN OLD SCORE WITH A CRUMB NAMED ...STARR SAXON!


STARR SAXON!
YOU KNEW MY DUAL ROLE, SAXON... THREATENED TO EXPOSE IT TO THE WORLD!
BUT NOW-- NO SECRET IDENTITY-- NO BLACK-MAIL!
AND, AS SOON AS YOU COME CRAWLING OUT OF HIDING--I'LL NAB YOU!
ONLY THEN WILL I FEEL SAFE TO MARRY KAREN--BEGIN A NEW LIFE WITH HER--!
BUT, IF SUCH ARE THE BEST-LAID PLANS OF OUR SOMBRE SWASH-BUCKLER, THEY GO SADLY ASTRAY DURING THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, AS--
MAY 1 2 3 4 5
WHERE ARE YOU, SAXON?
WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT FROM UNDER YOUR ROCK?
IT'S NOT THESE TWO-BIT HOODS I'M AFTER, SAXON...!
IT'S YOU!
YOU!!
12


...GET WITH IT, DD!
WITH NO LAW PRACTICE, YOU SHOULD BE HAVING A FIELD DAY!
BUT, YOU'RE ABOUT AS CHIPPER AS A YOGI WHO'S LOST HIS PRAYER RUG!
I DON'T GET IT!
HE'S CLOBBERIN' US...
AN' HE ACTS LIKE HIS MIND'S A MILLION MILES AWAY!
I JUST WISH HE WUZ--!
MAYBE IT'S 'CAUSE I'VE FELT I HAD TO AVOID KAREN FOR A FEW DAYS!
SURE--THAT'S IT! I--
WHA--? SPIDER-MAN!
HORNHEAD!
BLUNDERING INTO MY FIGHT!
DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A FRANCHISE, WALL-CRAWLER...
BUT, FAR BE IT FROM ME TO MUSCLE IN!
TA TAAA
FUNNY... I ONCE THOUGHT DD WAS A BLIND LAWYER!
BUT, MATT MURDOCK'S DEAD NOW!
SO, SCRATCH ONE WEB-HEADED HUNCH!
LATER, THAT SAME EVENING...
THIS WAITING GAME IS GETTING ME DOWN!
THINK I'LL PICK UP A NEWS-PAPER!
NOTHING LIKE A BIT OF NUCLEAR SABRE-RATTLING...
FOR TAKING YOUR MIND OFF YOUR PROBLEMS!
KLINK!
13

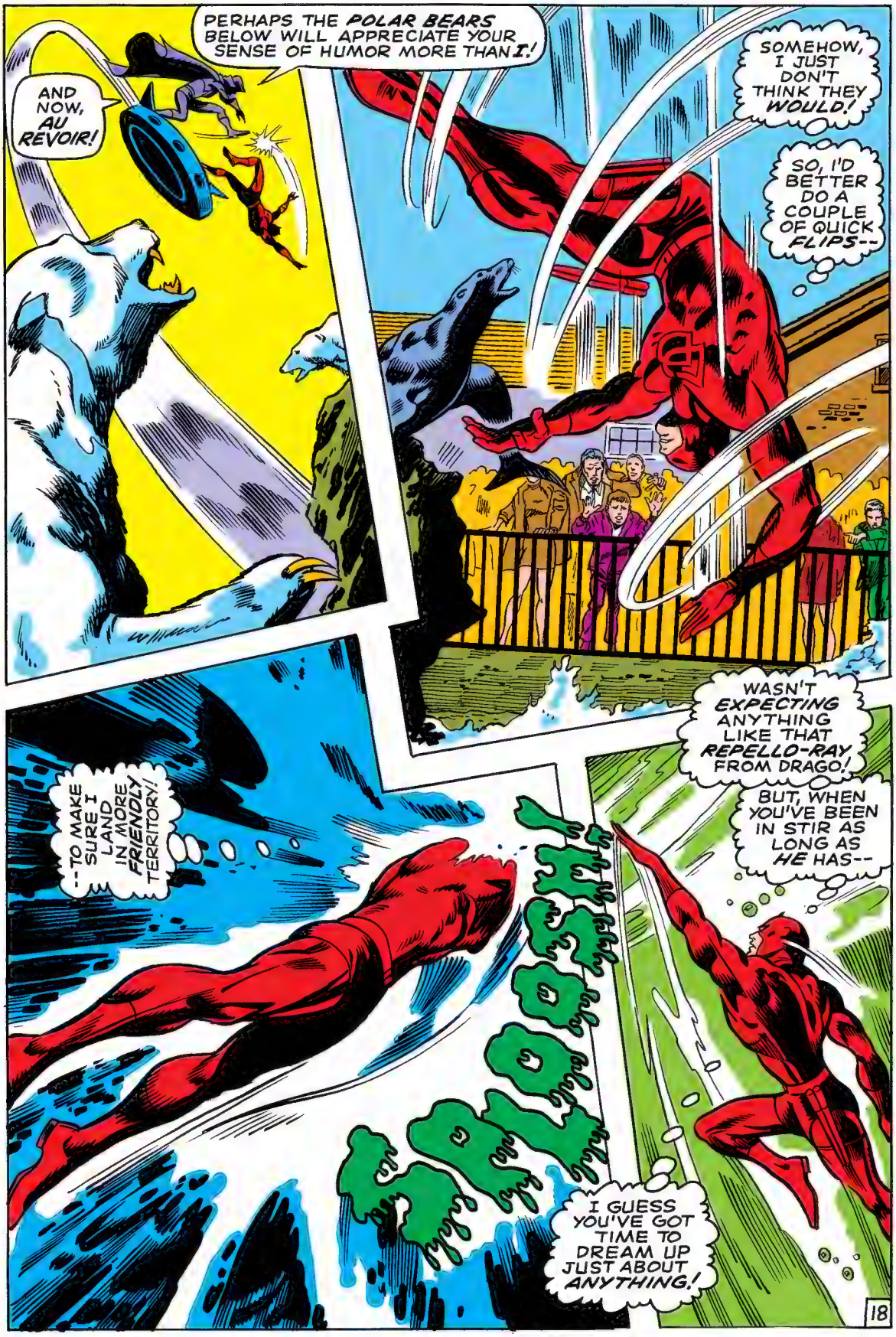

STILL, NOT EVERY STRAP-HANGING COMMUTER CAN SPEED-READ...
JUST BY RUNNING HIS FINGERS ACROSS A PAGE!
MR. FEAR CHALLENGES DAREDEVIL
CRIMINAL HAS BEEN RELEASED FROM PRISON
BUT-- WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES--?
I'VE BEEN CHALLENGED TO A PUBLIC DUEL...
BY ONE OF MY OLDEST FOES!*
TOMORROW... AT THE CENTRAL PARK ZOO, NO LESS!
*MR. FEAR WAS FIRST--AND LAST--ENCOUNTERED IN DD#6! --STAN.
MR. FEAR--ALIAS ZOLTAN DRAGO--
--FULL-TIME SCULPTOR AND PART-TIME NUT!
STILL, IF HE WANTS TO MIX IT UP WITH ME...
AFTER ALL THIS TIME...
HE MUST HAVE AN ANGLE UP HIS PURPLE SLEEVE!
LOOKS LIKE STARR SAXON'LL HAVE TO WAIT A WHILE...!


AT THAT VERY MOMENT, PRE-EMPTING A RE-RUN OF "LAUGH-IN"...
THAT GUY GIVES ME THE CREEPS JUST LOOKIN' AT 'IM!
BUT, HE BOUGHT HIS TIME... LIKE ANYBODY ELSE!
...I HAVE PAID MY DEBT TO SOCIETY!
AND NOW $100,000 IS WAITING, IN TRUST, FOR THE CHARITIES OF THIS CITY...
IF DAREDEVIL ACCEPTS MY HURLED GAUNTLET!
WNBT
FOR, EVEN WITHOUT THE FEAR PELLETS WHICH ONCE WERE MY STOCK-IN-TRADE...
I SHALL PROVE TOMORROW THAT--
THE "MAN WITHOUT FEAR"--IS A COMMON, CRAVEN COWARD!!

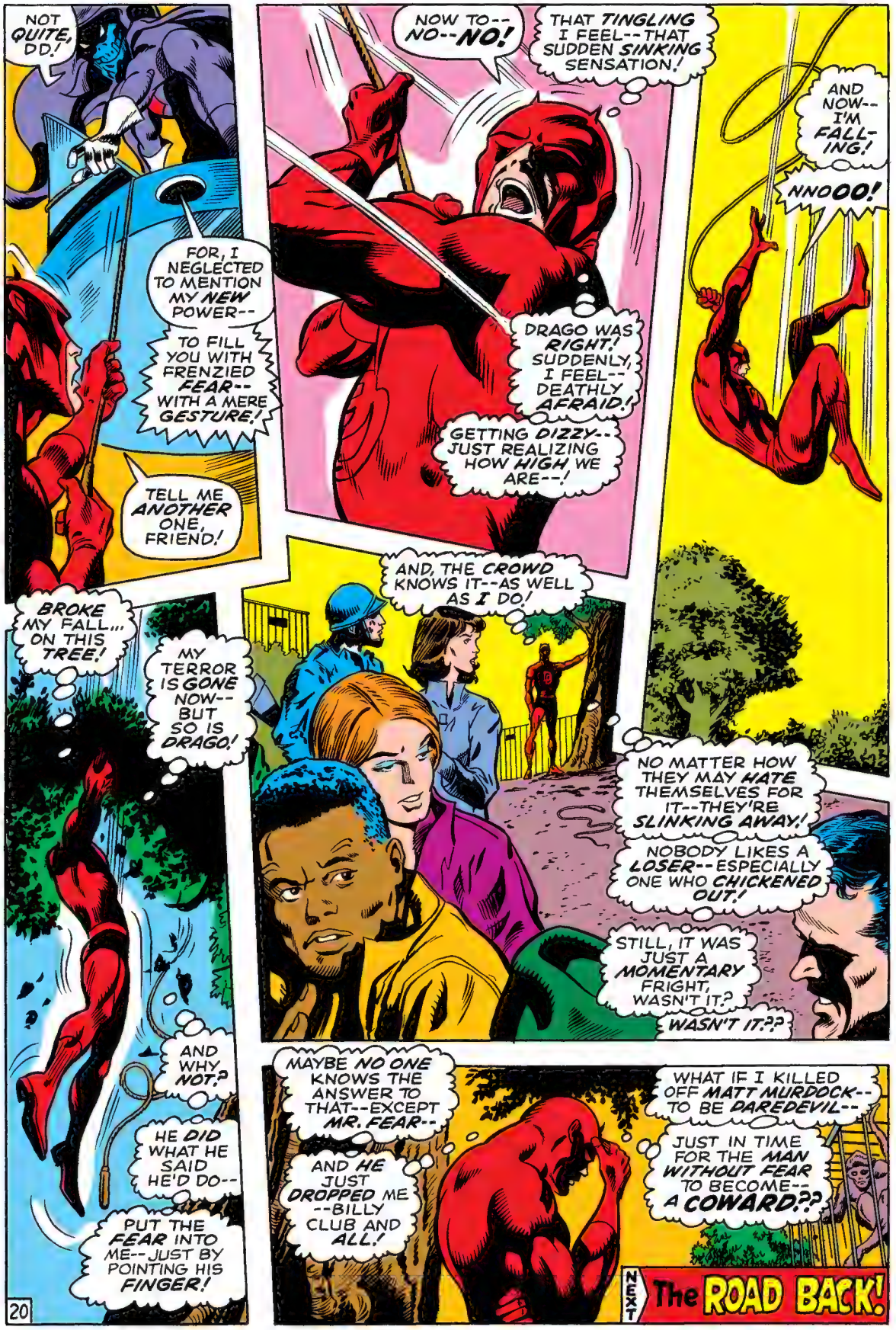
AND SO, NEXT DAY, AT THE APPOINTED HOUR AND PLACE...
OVER HERE, DD-- PLEASE!
WELL, DRAGO WANTED AN AUDIENCE--AND HE'S GOT ONE!
STILL CAN'T FIGURE WHAT HE'D HAVE TO GAIN BY--
I TOUCHED HIM! I TOUCHED HIM!
HEY, LOOK! THERE'S MR. FEAR NOW!!
AHHH...WE MEET AGAIN, MY CRIMSON-CLAD FRIEND!
AFTER ALL THIS TIME, YOU COME IN ON A CLICHÉ...
AND A FLYING HUBCAP!
WELL, I'M READY FOR BOTH!
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE DEAD WRONG, DARE-DEVIL!
PERHAPS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE BEEN WRONG TODAY--
BUT CERTAINLY NOT THE LAST!!
THAT PLATFORM'S MORE MANEUVERABLE THAN I SUSPECTED!
HE CHANGED DIRECTION AT THE LAST SECOND--
CAUGHT ME FROM BEHIND!
LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT ME, SKULLFACE...
15

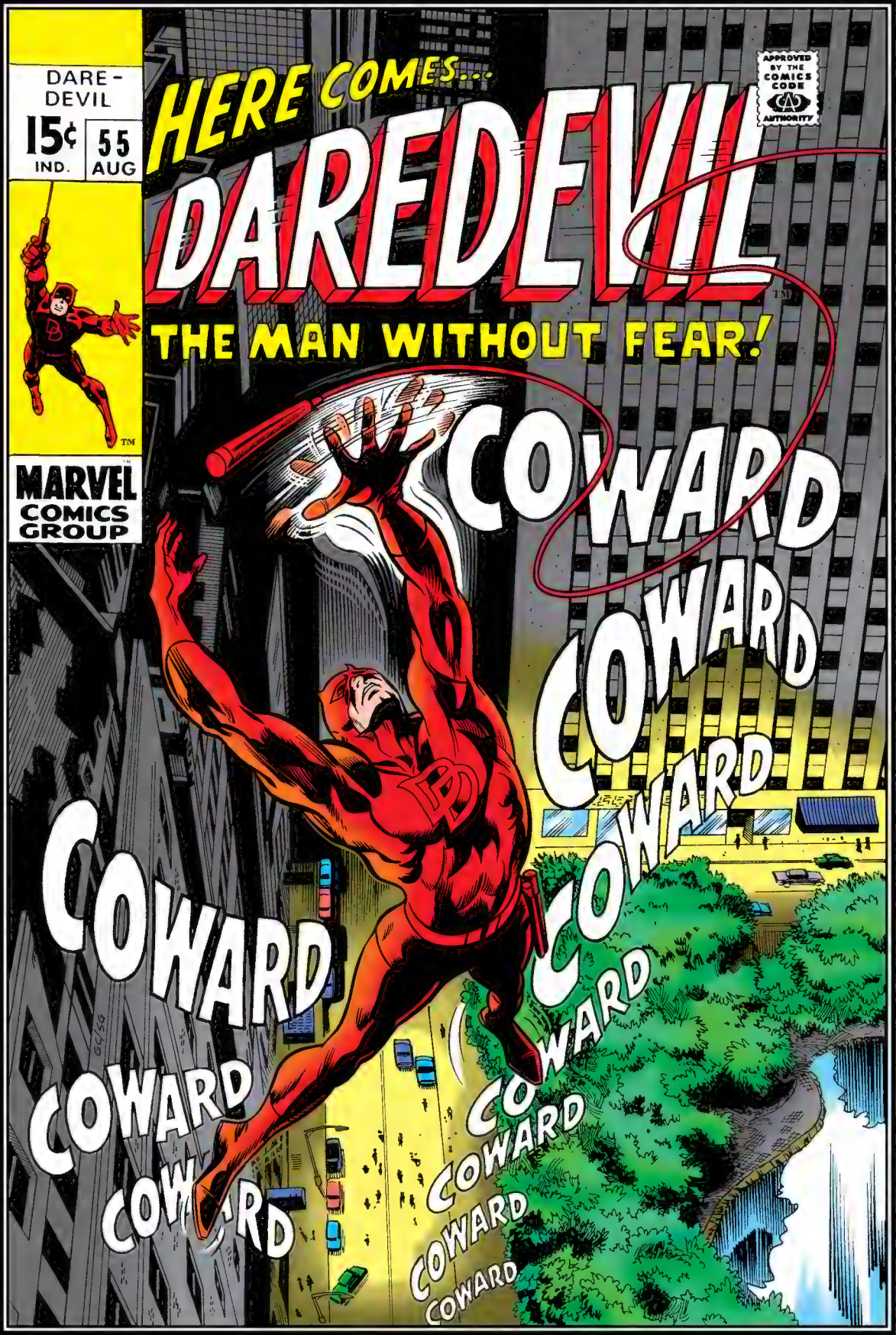
BUT, KEEPING ME--
NOW THAT'S A WHOLE DIFFERENT BALL GAME!!
SROK!
UNNNHH!

FACE IT, FEARFUL--YOU MAY BE A REGULAR TOM SWIFT WITH A PAIR OF PLIERS--
BUT, WHEN IT COMES TO HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT--
YOU COULDN'T LICK YOUR WEIGHT IN GIRL-SCOUT COOKIES!
PERHAPS NOT, FOOL--
BUT, FORTUNATELY, I HAVE OTHER DEVICES TO ATTEND TO SUCH TRIVIALITIES!
SUCH AS-- MY NEWLY-DEVELOPED REPELLO-RAY!
BAAK!
AAARRHH!


AND NOW, AU REVOIR!
PERHAPS THE POLAR BEARS BELOW WILL APPRECIATE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR MORE THAN I!
SOMEHOW, I JUST DON'T THINK THEY WOULD!
SO, I'D BETTER DO A COUPLE OF QUICK FLIPS--
WASN'T EXPECTING ANYTHING LIKE THAT REPELLO-RAY FROM DRAGO!
BUT, WHEN YOU'VE BEEN IN STIR AS LONG AS HE HAS--
--TO MAKE SURE I LAND IN MORE FRIENDLY TERRITORY!
SPLOOSH!
I GUESS YOU'VE GOT TIME TO DREAM UP JUST ABOUT ANYTHING!

UH OH! FEAR'S COMING IN FOR THE KILL!
MY BEST BET IS TO STAND HERE--AS IF I'M DAZED!
THAT'S IT, LATE GREAT MATTHEW-- PLAY IT COOL!
THEN, AT THE LAST SECOND, LET FLY WITH YOUR EVER-LOVIN'--
BILLY CLUB!
SO--YOU STILL EMPLOY THAT OUT-MODED WEAPON, EH?
I HOPED YOU WOULD POSE A MORE SERIOUS THREAT TO ME THIS TIME!
MISTER, THIS "OUT-MODED WEAPON" HELPED PUT YOU AWAY ONCE BEFORE!
AND, IT WILL AGAIN!!
'CAUSE, YOU CAN HARDLY CUT THIS CABLE, BEFORE I SCRAMBLE UP IT!
THEN, CHARITY GETS ITS HUNDRED GRAND--
AND THE BOYS IN BLUE GET YOU!


NOT QUITE, DD.!
FOR, I NEGLECTED TO MENTION MY NEW POWER--
TO FILL YOU WITH FRENZIED FEAR-- WITH A MERE GESTURE!
TELL ME ANOTHER ONE, FRIEND!
NOW TO-- NO--NO!
THAT TINGLING I FEEL--THAT SUDDEN SINKING SENSATION!
DRAGO WAS RIGHT! SUDDENLY, I FEEL-- DEATHLY AFRAID!
GETTING DIZZY-- JUST REALIZING HOW HIGH WE ARE--!
AND NOW-- I'M FALL-ING!
NNOOO!
AND, THE CROWD KNOWS IT--AS WELL AS I DO!
BROKE MY FALL... ON THIS TREE!
MY TERROR IS GONE NOW-- BUT SO IS DRAGO!
NO MATTER HOW THEY MAY HATE THEMSELVES FOR IT--THEY'RE SLINKING AWAY!
NOBODY LIKES A LOSER-- ESPECIALLY ONE WHO CHICKENED OUT!
STILL, IT WAS JUST A MOMENTARY FRIGHT, WASN'T IT?
WASN'T IT.??
AND WHY NOT?
HE DID WHAT HE SAID HE'D DO--
PUT THE FEAR INTO ME-- JUST BY POINTING HIS FINGER!
MAYBE NO ONE KNOWS THE ANSWER TO THAT--EXCEPT MR. FEAR--
AND HE JUST DROPPED ME --BILLY CLUB AND ALL!
WHAT IF I KILLED OFF MATT MURDOCK-- TO BE DAREDEVIL--
JUST IN TIME FOR THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR TO BECOME-- A COWARD??
NEXT The ROAD BACK!


DARE-DEVIL
15¢ IND.
55 AUG
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
COWARD
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COWARD

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
CRY COWARD!
"DEFEATED"! THAT'S PUTTING IT MILDLY!
I CHICKENED OUT--PLAIN AND SIMPLE!
AND NOW, WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A SECRET IDENTITY TO CALL MY OWN...
I'VE JUST BEEN WANDERING AIMLESSLY AROUND...
AS EACH BREEZE, EVERY GUST OF WIND, SEEMS TO SCREAM OUT...
WHY? WHY???
STAN LEE EDITOR
ROY THOMAS WRITER
GENE COLAN ARTIST
SYD SHORES INKER
ARTIE SIMEK LETTERER
DAILY BUGLE
DAREDEVIL DEFEATED BY MR. FEAR!
PERHAPS THE WHISTLING WIND CAN'T ANSWER OUR SIGHTLESS SWASHBUCKLER...BUT ROY AND GENE PERSONALLY GUARANTEE YOU THAT THEY'LL DO THEIR DEAD-LEVEL BEST TO PROVIDE AN EXPLANATION, BEFORE YOU FINISH PAGE 20!
WANNA TRY YOUR HAND AT OUT-GUESSING EM, FRANTIC ONE--?

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WHERE DID IT ALL START TO GO *WRONG?*

WAS IT WHEN I DECIDED TO "*KILL*" MATT MURDOCK--IN THE FORM OF A CARROT-TOPPED *DUMMY?*

IT MADE GOOD *SENSE* TO ME--AT THE *TIME!*

MATT'S "*DEATH*" WOULD CANCEL OUT THE THREAT OF *STARR SAXON*-*

--WHO'D VOWED TO *EXPOSE* MY DUAL LIFE, IF I EVER *INTERFERED* WITH HIM!

'CAUSE, *SAXON* NEVER SHOWED...

AND, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO TELL *KAREN* THE TRUTH YET!

IN FACT, I HAVEN'T EVEN *SEEN* HER...

...SINCE THE NIGHT I STOLE INTO HER ROOM TO RETRIEVE MURDOCK'S *CANE*...

ALIAS, DD'S *BILLY CLUB!*

*STARR SAXON LEARNED DD'S SECRET IDENTITY IN ISSUE #*51!* --STAN.

BUT, WHEN I DIVED OUT OF THAT PLANE, AS *DAREDEVIL*--

MAYBE MORE THAN A LIFELESS *MANNEQUIN* EXPLODED IN FLAMES *BEHIND* ME!

MAYBE ALL MY PIPE DREAMS OF *HAPPINESS* BLEW UP *WITH* IT!

THROOM!

DAILY BUGLE FINAL!

D.A.'S EX-PARTNER KILLED IN PLANE CRASH!

STILL, MAYBE EVERYTHING *WOULD* HAVE STRAIGHTENED ITSELF OUT--

IF NOT FOR... *MR. FEAR!*

I *SAY* TO YOU, TV VIEWERS...

NBS Television

DAREDEVIL IS A CRAVEN, CRINGING *COWARD!*

AND I SHALL *PROVE* IT, TOMORROW IN *CENTRAL PARK*--

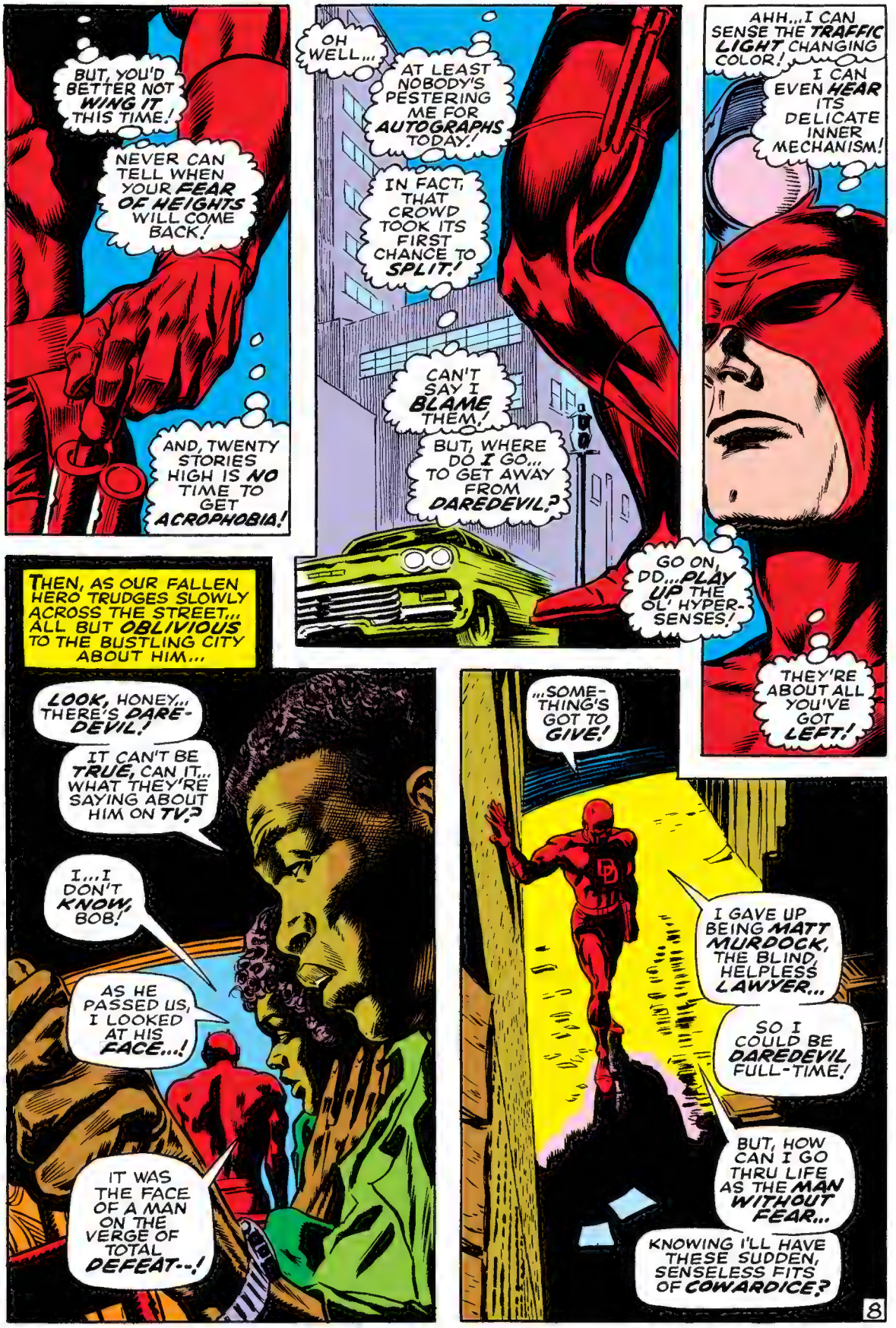
OR FORFEIT #100,000 TO THE CITY'S *CHARITIES!*

"AND, PROVE IT HE DID... ONLY A FEW HOURS AGO...!"
LOOK!
THAT CROOK SWOOPED TOO LOW...
AND DD LATCHED ON WITH HIS CABLE!
MUCH GOOD MAY IT DO YOU, FOOL!
MY MEREST GESTURE CAN FILL YOU WITH FRENZIED, UNREASONING TERROR!
TELL ME ANOTHER ONE, FRIEND!
AND YET... THAT TINGLING I FEEL!
THAT SUDDEN SINKING SENSATION....!
I'M...GETTING DIZZY...
...JUST REALIZING HOW HIGH WE ARE!
AND NOW-- I'M FALLING--!!
HELP!
...ONLY A STURDY TREE LIMB SAVED ME THEN!
BUT NOW-- WAIT A MINUTE!
THAT WAS A REAL CRY FOR HELP I WAS HEARING!
OKAY, HORNHEAD...
THIS IS THE MOMENT YOU'VE BEEN DREADING!
WAS THAT INSTANT OF FRIGHT THIS MORNING JUST A FLUKE--
--OR HAVE YOU REALLY LOST YOUR NERVE--FOR GOOD?
HELPPPP
C'MON, POPS!
HAND OVER THE LONG GREEN!
YEAH! YOU WANT WE SHOULD HAVETA GET VIOLENT?
4

MAYBE THIS IS WHAT I NEED TO TAPER ON AGAIN!
--JUST A COUPLE OF GARDEN-VARIETY MUGGERS!
NO MASKED SUPER-BADDIE, DRESSED TO THE TEETH--
OKAY, BILLY CLUB...
...DO YOUR THING!
OR, IS THAT ALREADY TOO CORNY A CLICHÉ?
IT'S DARE-DEVIL!
MAKE A RUN FOR IT!!
"MAKE A RUN FOR IT"?
WITH DIALOGUE LIKE THAT...
...YOU SHOULD THANK ME FOR PUTTING YOU AWAY...
BEFORE YOU'RE LAUGHED OFF THE STREET!
IT'S YOU THEY'LL BE CARTIN' AWAY, FANCY-PANTS!
GET 'IM, PETE!

HE'S GOT, PAL!
WHEN BIG PETE WHACKS 'EM, THEY STAY WHACKED!
UNNNHHH!
KWAM!
SHOULD HAVE SENSED HIM BEHIND ME!
ATTABOY, DD!
FROM DEPRESSION TO OVER-CONFIDENCE ...IN ONE EASY LESSON!
HELP-- POLICE!
ROBBERS!!
AND-- THEY'VE HURT DARE-DEVIL!
HEY, WADDAYA KNOW... HE IS DOWN!
THIS'LL MAKE MY REP!
HIT 'IM AGAIN, BIG PETE-- HARD!
RIGHT! THIS ONE'S FOR YOU--
M-MAYBE WE BETTER--
UH OH! HE'S TURNIN'--HE'S STILL AWAKE!
NO! DON'T--!
DON'T HIT ME--NOT AGAIN!!
6

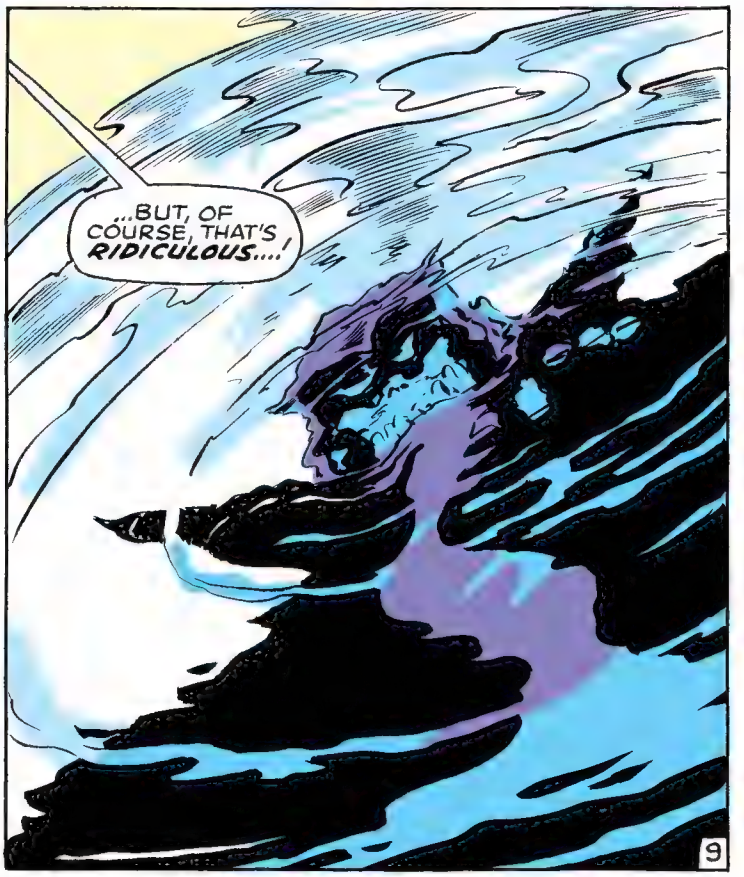
HEY--THEM RUMORS WE HEARD IS TRUE!
OL' FEARLESS HAS TURNED COWARD!!
K-KEEP AWAY FROM ME...
PLEASE...!
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO-- LET HIM GO!
ONLY MY FIRST SHOT'S GOING INTO THE AIR!
KRAK!
SHC
YOU CAN HAVE THE BUM!
HE COULDN'T LICK A USED STAMP!
UH...THANK YOU, DAREDEVIL...
...FOR YOUR HELP...!
SPEAKING OF HELP, DD...
YOU KNOW IT!
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME!
HE'S CHICKEN, I TELL YA!
SHUT UP, YOU TWO!
I'LL... BE OKAY, OFFICER... THANKS!
JUST NEED TO BE...LEFT ALONE FOR A MINUTE...!
I DON'T NEED A RADAR SENSE...OR ACUTE HEARING...
...TO TELL WHAT THE GATHERING ON-LOOKERS ARE THINKING...WHAT THEY'RE CALLING ME IN THEIR MINDS!
COWARD! COWARD!
-NOW PLAYING- STEVE MCQUEEN AS BULLITT
SHOES
PICK UP YOUR BILLY CLUB AND BLOW, DD!
7

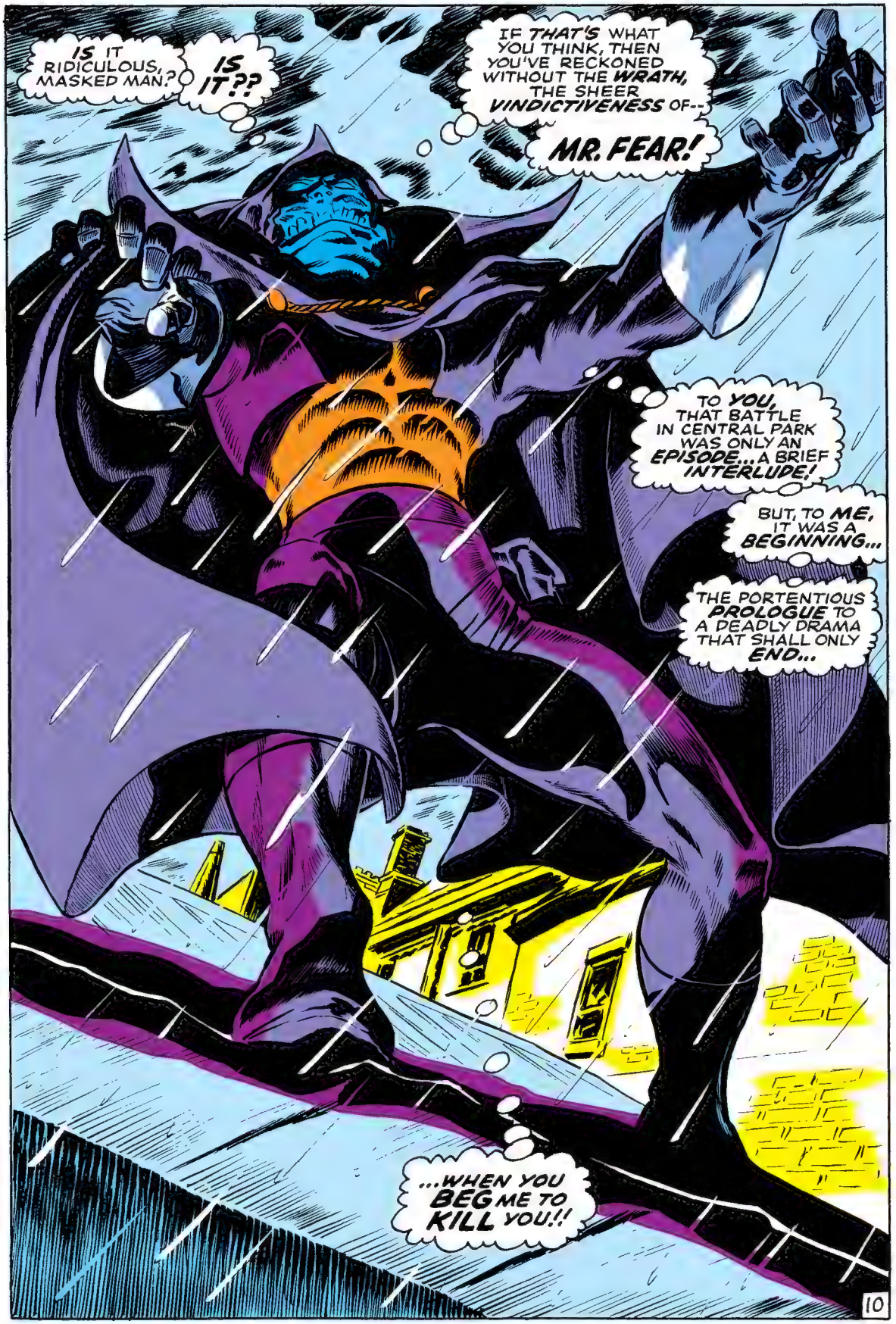

BUT, YOU'D BETTER NOT WING IT THIS TIME!
NEVER CAN TELL WHEN YOUR FEAR OF HEIGHTS WILL COME BACK!
AND, TWENTY STORIES HIGH IS NO TIME TO GET ACROPHOBIA!
OH WELL...
AT LEAST NOBODY'S PESTERING ME FOR AUTOGRAPHS TODAY!
IN FACT, THAT CROWD TOOK ITS FIRST CHANCE TO SPLIT!
CAN'T SAY I BLAME THEM!
BUT, WHERE DO I GO... TO GET AWAY FROM DAREDEVIL?
AHH... I CAN SENSE THE TRAFFIC LIGHT CHANGING COLOR!
I CAN EVEN HEAR ITS DELICATE INNER MECHANISM!
GO ON, DD... PLAY UP THE OL' HYPER-SENSES!
THEY'RE ABOUT ALL YOU'VE GOT LEFT!
THEN, AS OUR FALLEN HERO TRUDGES SLOWLY ACROSS THE STREET... ALL BUT OBLIVIOUS TO THE BUSTLING CITY ABOUT HIM...
LOOK, HONEY... THERE'S DARE-DEVIL!
IT CAN'T BE TRUE, CAN IT... WHAT THEY'RE SAYING ABOUT HIM ON TV?
I... I DON'T KNOW, BOB!
AS HE PASSED US, I LOOKED AT HIS FACE...!
IT WAS THE FACE OF A MAN ON THE VERGE OF TOTAL DEFEAT--!
...SOME-THING'S GOT TO GIVE!
I GAVE UP BEING MATT MURDOCK, THE BLIND, HELPLESS LAWYER...
SO I COULD BE DAREDEVIL FULL-TIME!
BUT, HOW CAN I GO THRU LIFE AS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR...
KNOWING I'LL HAVE THESE SUDDEN, SENSELESS FITS OF COWARDICE?

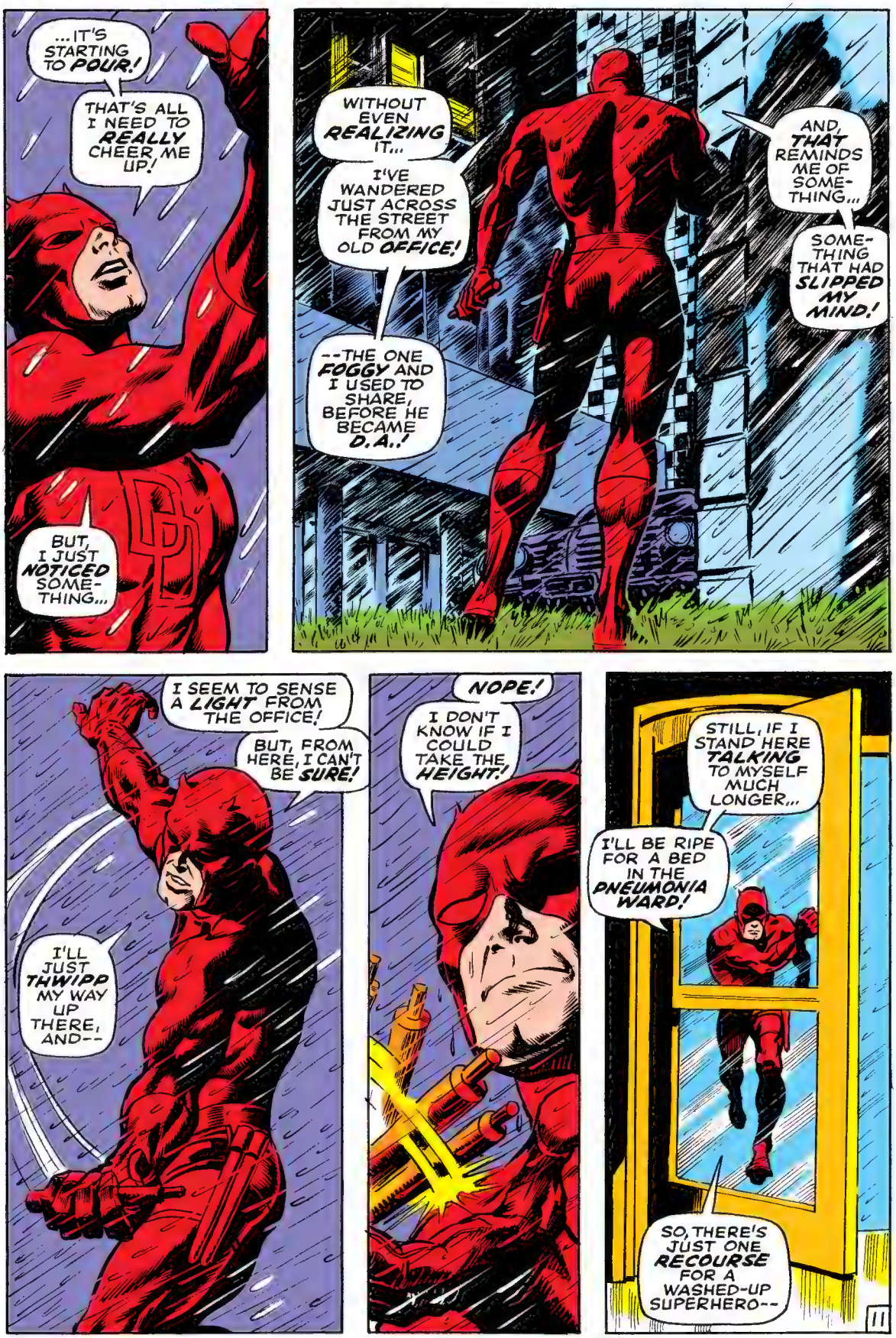
FACE IT, DD!
YOUR TIME-TABLE'S ALL FOULED UP!
BY NOW, YOU PLANNED TO TELL KAREN EVERYTHING...
THAT YOU LOVE HER...
...WANT TO MARRY HER!
END
ONE WAY

SURE, MAYBE SHE'D MARRY YOU ANYWAY!
BUT, YOU'D ALWAYS SUSPECT SHE DID IT OUT OF... PITY!
IF YOU COULDN'T BEAR HER PITY FOR A BLIND MAN...
COULD YOU BEAR IT FOR...A COWARD?

IT'S LIKE YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN PERSONAL GUARDIAN ANGEL...
ONLY, HE WATCHES TO SEE THAT NOTHING GOOD HAPPENS TO YOU!


...BUT, OF COURSE, THAT'S RIDICULOUS...!

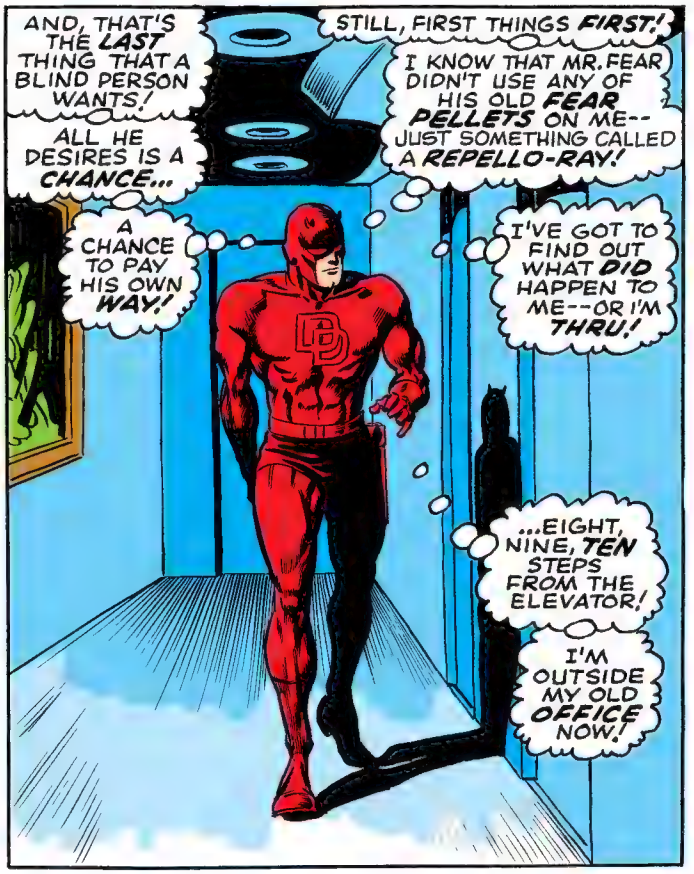

IS IT RIDICULOUS, MASKED MAN?
IS IT??
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, THEN YOU'VE RECKONED WITHOUT THE WRATH, THE SHEER VINDICTIVENESS OF--
MR. FEAR!
TO YOU, THAT BATTLE IN CENTRAL PARK WAS ONLY AN EPISODE... A BRIEF INTERLUDE!
BUT, TO ME, IT WAS A BEGINNING...
THE PORTENTIOUS PROLOGUE TO A DEADLY DRAMA THAT SHALL ONLY END...
...WHEN YOU BEG ME TO KILL YOU!!

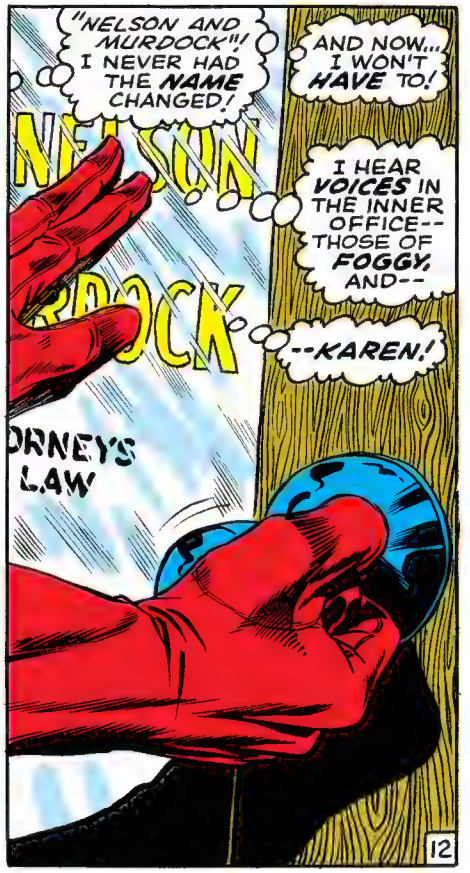

...IT'S STARTING TO POUR!
THAT'S ALL I NEED TO REALLY CHEER ME UP!
BUT, I JUST NOTICED SOME-THING...
WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING IT...
I'VE WANDERED JUST ACROSS THE STREET FROM MY OLD OFFICE!
--THE ONE FOGGY AND I USED TO SHARE, BEFORE HE BECAME D.A..!
AND, THAT REMINDS ME OF SOME-THING...
SOME-THING THAT HAD SLIPPED MY MIND!
I SEEM TO SENSE A LIGHT FROM THE OFFICE!
BUT, FROM HERE, I CAN'T BE SURE!
I'LL JUST THWIPP MY WAY UP THERE, AND--
NOPE!
I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD TAKE THE HEIGHT!
STILL, IF I STAND HERE TALKING TO MYSELF MUCH LONGER...
I'LL BE RIPE FOR A BED IN THE PNEUMONIA WARD!
SO, THERE'S JUST ONE RECOURSE FOR A WASHED-UP SUPERHERO--
11

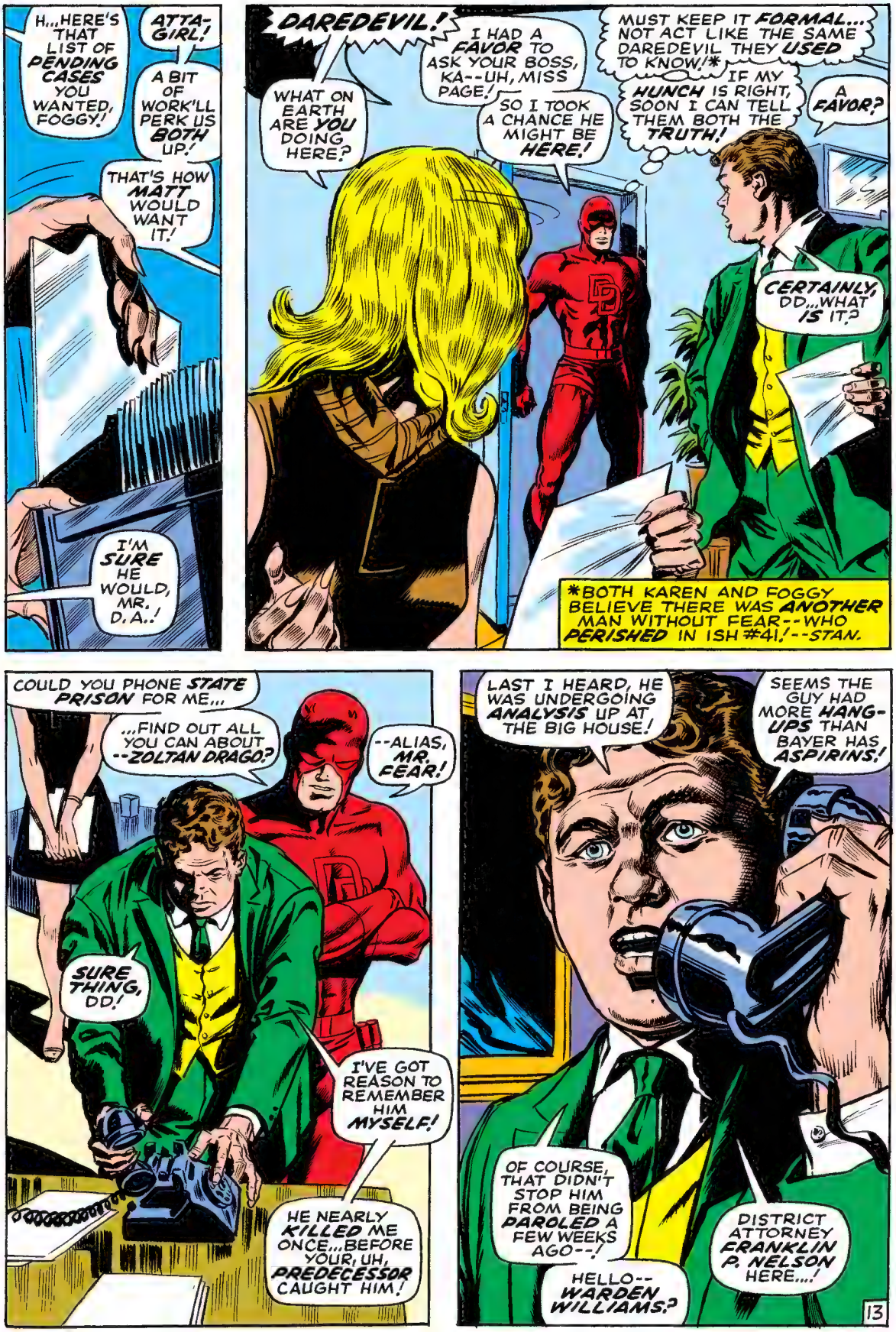
--NAMELY, I'LL TAKE THE ELEVATOR!
OH, GOOD EVENING, JOE!
IS SOMEONE IN MATT MURDOCK'S OFFICE?
UH, MR. NELSON AND MISS PAGE, SIR!
THEY'RE GOING THRU HIS PERSONAL EFFECTS!
GO RIGHT ON UP!

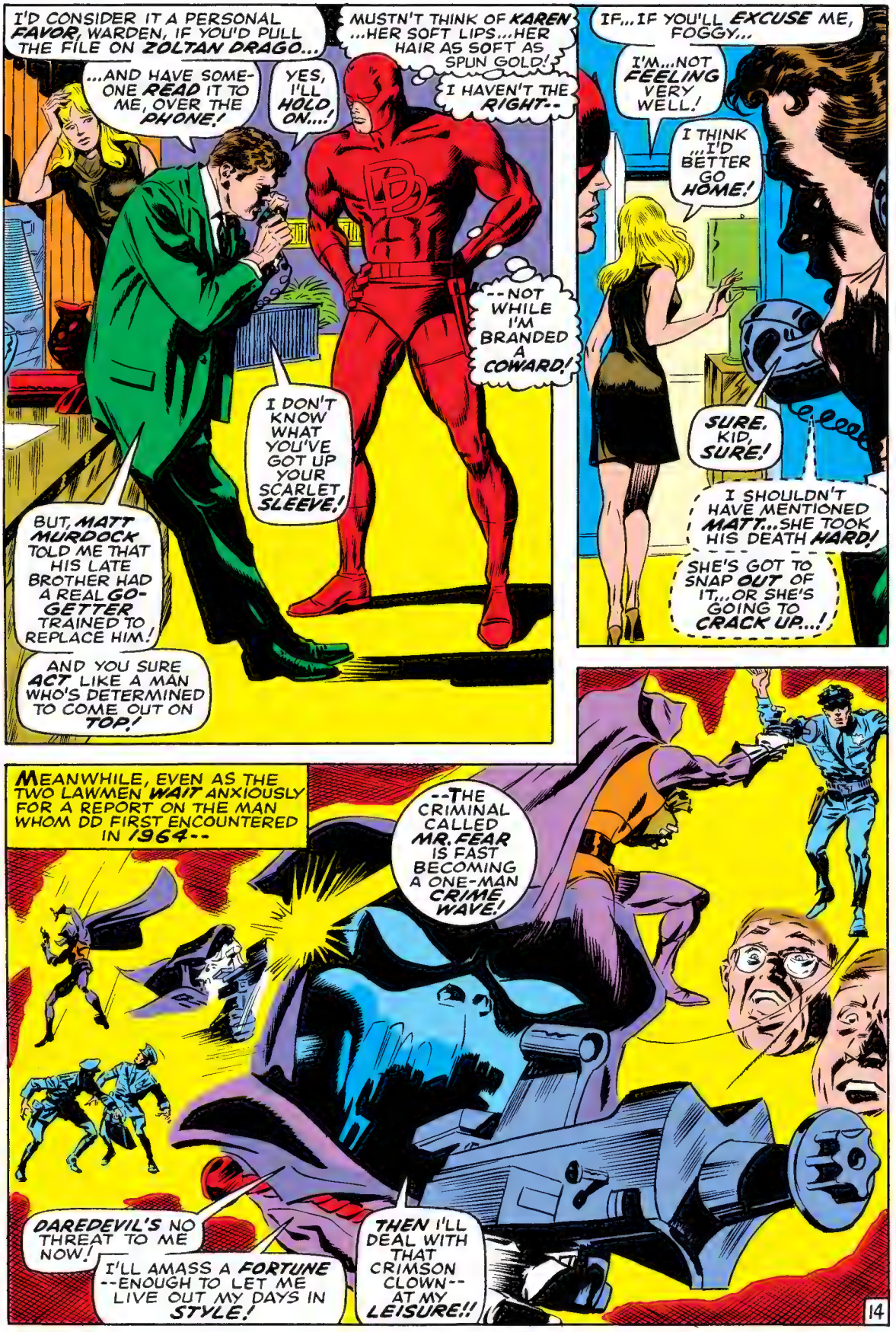
OH, BY THE WAY, DD...I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW I HEARD ABOUT YOUR RUN-IN WITH THAT GUY FEAR...
AND, MY MONEY'S ON YOU... ALL THE WAY!
THANKS, FRIEND!
I APPRECIATE THAT!
HE'S DOING HIS BEST TO RADIATE CONFIDENCE!
THE ONE EMOTION I CAN'T BEAR!
YET, HIS PULSEBEAT TELLS ME THAT WHAT HE REALLY FEELS IS...PITY!

"WATCH YOUR STEP, MR. MURDOCK!"
BUT, WHEN I WAS MATT, IT WAS ALWAYS--
"MAY I HELP YOU ACROSS THE STREET, YOU POOR MAN?!"
YEAH, I'VE HAD A BELLYFUL OF SYMPATHY!

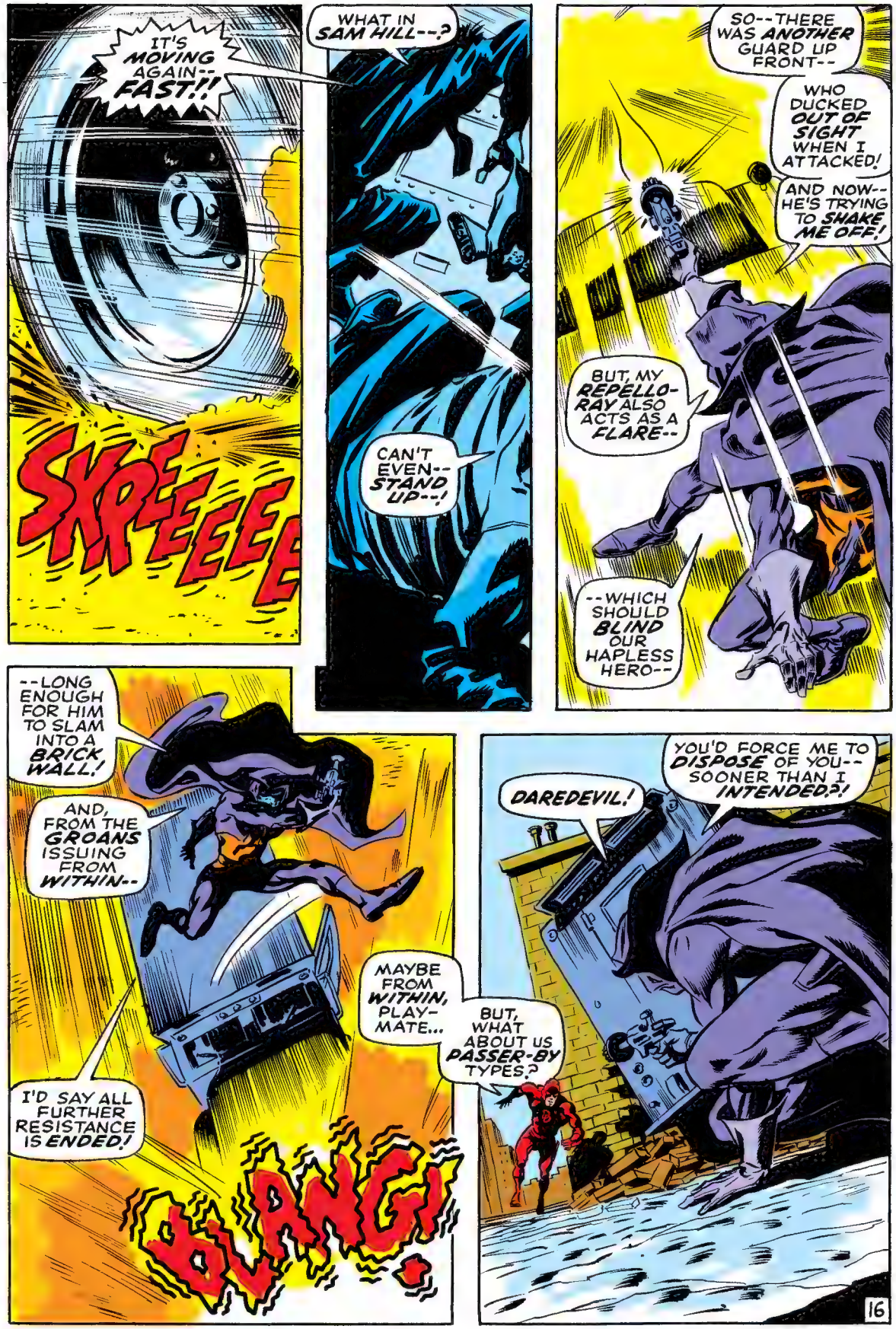

AND, THAT'S THE LAST THING THAT A BLIND PERSON WANTS!
ALL HE DESIRES IS A CHANCE...
A CHANCE TO PAY HIS OWN WAY!
STILL, FIRST THINGS FIRST!
I KNOW THAT MR. FEAR DIDN'T USE ANY OF HIS OLD FEAR PELLETS ON ME--JUST SOMETHING CALLED A REPELLO-RAY!
I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT DID HAPPEN TO ME--OR I'M THRU!
...EIGHT, NINE, TEN STEPS FROM THE ELEVATOR!
I'M OUTSIDE MY OLD OFFICE NOW!


"NELSON AND MURDOCK"! I NEVER HAD THE NAME CHANGED!
AND NOW... I WON'T HAVE TO!
I HEAR VOICES IN THE INNER OFFICE--THOSE OF FOGGY, AND--
--KAREN!
NELSON
ORNEY'S LAW

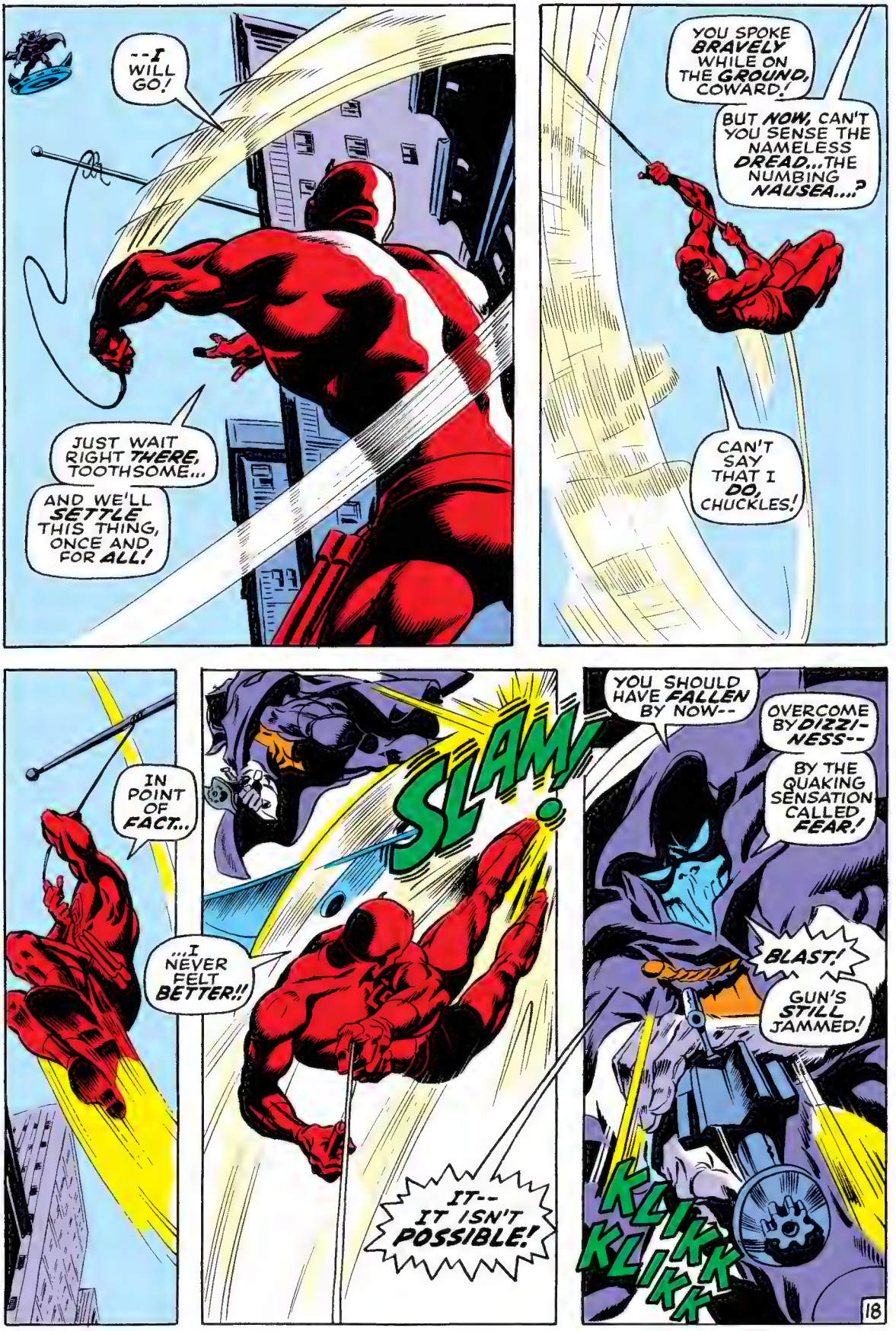

H...HERE'S THAT LIST OF PENDING CASES YOU WANTED, FOGGY!
ATTA-GIRL!
A BIT OF WORK'LL PERK US BOTH UP!
THAT'S HOW MATT WOULD WANT IT!
I'M SURE HE WOULD, MR. D.A.!
DAREDEVIL!
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I HAD A FAVOR TO ASK YOUR BOSS, KA--UH, MISS PAGE!
SO I TOOK A CHANCE HE MIGHT BE HERE!
MUST KEEP IT FORMAL... NOT ACT LIKE THE SAME DAREDEVIL THEY USED TO KNOW!*
IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, SOON I CAN TELL THEM BOTH THE TRUTH!
A FAVOR?
CERTAINLY, DD...WHAT IS IT?
*BOTH KAREN AND FOGGY BELIEVE THERE WAS ANOTHER MAN WITHOUT FEAR--WHO PERISHED IN ISH #41!--STAN.
COULD YOU PHONE STATE PRISON FOR ME...
...FIND OUT ALL YOU CAN ABOUT --ZOLTAN DRAGO?
--ALIAS, MR. FEAR!
SURE THING, DD!
I'VE GOT REASON TO REMEMBER HIM MYSELF!
HE NEARLY KILLED ME ONCE...BEFORE YOUR, UH, PREDECESSOR CAUGHT HIM!
LAST I HEARD, HE WAS UNDERGOING ANALYSIS UP AT THE BIG HOUSE!
SEEMS THE GUY HAD MORE HANG-UPS THAN BAYER HAS ASPIRINS!
OF COURSE, THAT DIDN'T STOP HIM FROM BEING PAROLED A FEW WEEKS AGO--!
HELLO-- WARDEN WILLIAMS?
DISTRICT ATTORNEY FRANKLIN P. NELSON HERE....!
13


I'D CONSIDER IT A PERSONAL FAVOR, WARDEN, IF YOU'D PULL THE FILE ON ZOLTAN DRAGO...
...AND HAVE SOMEONE READ IT TO ME, OVER THE PHONE!
YES, I'LL HOLD ON...!
MUSTN'T THINK OF KAREN ...HER SOFT LIPS...HER HAIR AS SOFT AS SPUN GOLD!
I HAVEN'T THE RIGHT--
--NOT WHILE I'M BRANDED A COWARD!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT UP YOUR SCARLET SLEEVE!
BUT, MATT MURDOCK TOLD ME THAT HIS LATE BROTHER HAD A REAL GO-GETTER TRAINED TO REPLACE HIM!
AND YOU SURE ACT LIKE A MAN WHO'S DETERMINED TO COME OUT ON TOP!
IF...IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, FOGGY...
I'M...NOT FEELING VERY WELL!
I THINK ...I'D BETTER GO HOME!
SURE, KID, SURE!
I SHOULDN'T HAVE MENTIONED MATT...SHE TOOK HIS DEATH HARD!
SHE'S GOT TO SNAP OUT OF IT...OR SHE'S GOING TO CRACK UP...!
MEANWHILE, EVEN AS THE TWO LAWMEN WAIT ANXIOUSLY FOR A REPORT ON THE MAN WHOM DD FIRST ENCOUNTERED IN 1964--
--THE CRIMINAL CALLED MR. FEAR IS FAST BECOMING A ONE-MAN CRIME WAVE!
DAREDEVIL'S NO THREAT TO ME NOW!
I'LL AMASS A FORTUNE --ENOUGH TO LET ME LIVE OUT MY DAYS IN STYLE!
THEN I'LL DEAL WITH THAT CRIMSON CLOWN-- AT MY LEISURE!!

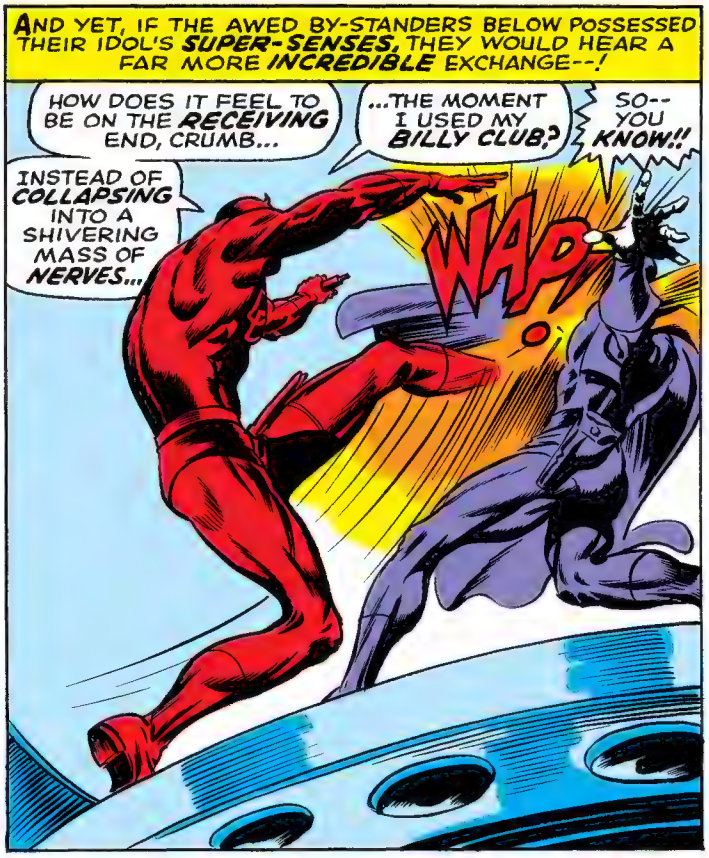
AND, LATE THE NEXT AFTERNOON, IN A PAYROLL-LADEN ARMORED CAR...
UH OH!
SOMETHING JUST HIT THE ROOF!
THUMP
WE WERE WARNED TO LOOK OUT FOR ...MR. FEAR!
IF IT'S HIM, WE'RE READY FOR 'IM!
GOOD GRIEF--IT'S THAT CRIMINAL CALLED MR. FEAR!
IT'S GETTING SO THAT AN INNOCENT CITIZEN CAN'T WALK DOWN THE STREET WITHOUT GETTING INVOLVED!
ALL RIGHT, MY BADGE-BEARING BUDDY!
OUT OF THERE--BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER!
SKREEEEEE
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
NOW, OPEN UP THIS CAN OF SARDINES--
BEFORE I'M FORCED TO USE MY REPELLO-RAY ON YOU!
SURE, PAL--JUST DON'T GET TRIGGER-HAPPY ON ME!
HE DOESN'T SUSPECT THAT WE'VE GOT TWO MORE GUYS IN THE BACK--
ARMED TO THE TEETH!
WHEN I OPEN THAT DOOR--HE'S HAD IT!
READY, CHARLIE?
YOU KNOW IT, DAVE!
BUT--WAITA-MINNIT!
THE CAR'S LURCHING FORWARD--!
15


IT'S MOVING AGAIN-- FAST!!
SKREEEEE
WHAT IN SAM HILL--?
CAN'T EVEN-- STAND UP--!
SO--THERE WAS ANOTHER GUARD UP FRONT--
WHO DUCKED OUT OF SIGHT WHEN I ATTACKED!
AND NOW-- HE'S TRYING TO SHAKE ME OFF!
BUT, MY REPELLO-RAY ALSO ACTS AS A FLARE--
--WHICH SHOULD BLIND OUR HAPLESS HERO--
--LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO SLAM INTO A BRICK WALL!
AND, FROM THE GROANS ISSUING FROM WITHIN--
I'D SAY ALL FURTHER RESISTANCE IS ENDED!
BLANG!
MAYBE FROM WITHIN, PLAY-MATE...
BUT, WHAT ABOUT US PASSER-BY TYPES?
DAREDEVIL!
YOU'D FORCE ME TO DISPOSE OF YOU-- SOONER THAN I INTENDED?!
16

BUT, THAT CAN BE EASILY ARRANG--
WHAT--? MY GUN-- IT'S JAMMED!
KLIKK
IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, FEARFUL...
I WAS READY TO DODGE ITS BLAST, ANYWAY!
NOW, YOU CAN TRY DODGING A KNUCKLE SAND-WICH!
MY PLEASURE, MASKED MAN!
HOWEVER, SINCE I'M THE CHALLENGED PARTY IN THIS LITTLE DUEL...
BZZZ
IT IS I WHO SHOULD CHOOSE THE WEAPONS... AND PLACE!
AND, I CHOOSE MY GRAVITY-DEFYING DISK...
THAT SAME DISK FROM WHICH YOU FELL WHEN YOU TURNED COWARD!
HOW ABOUT IT, MY FRIEND?
CARE TO TEST YOUR COURAGE HIGH ABOVE THE CITY STREETS, THIS TIME--
WITH NO NET OF LEAFY TREES TO BREAK YOUR PLUNGE?
YOU'RE ON, MISTER!
WHITHER THOU GOEST--
17


--I WILL GO!
JUST WAIT RIGHT THERE, TOOTHSOME...
AND WE'LL SETTLE THIS THING, ONCE AND FOR ALL!
YOU SPOKE BRAVELY WHILE ON THE GROUND, COWARD!
BUT NOW, CAN'T YOU SENSE THE NAMELESS DREAD...THE NUMBING NAUSEA...?
CAN'T SAY THAT I DO, CHUCKLES!
IN POINT OF FACT...
...I NEVER FELT BETTER!!
SLAM!
IT-- IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!
YOU SHOULD HAVE FALLEN BY NOW--
OVERCOME BY DIZZI-NESS--
BY THE QUAKING SENSATION CALLED FEAR!
BLAST!
GUN'S STILL JAMMED!
KLIKK KLIKK
18

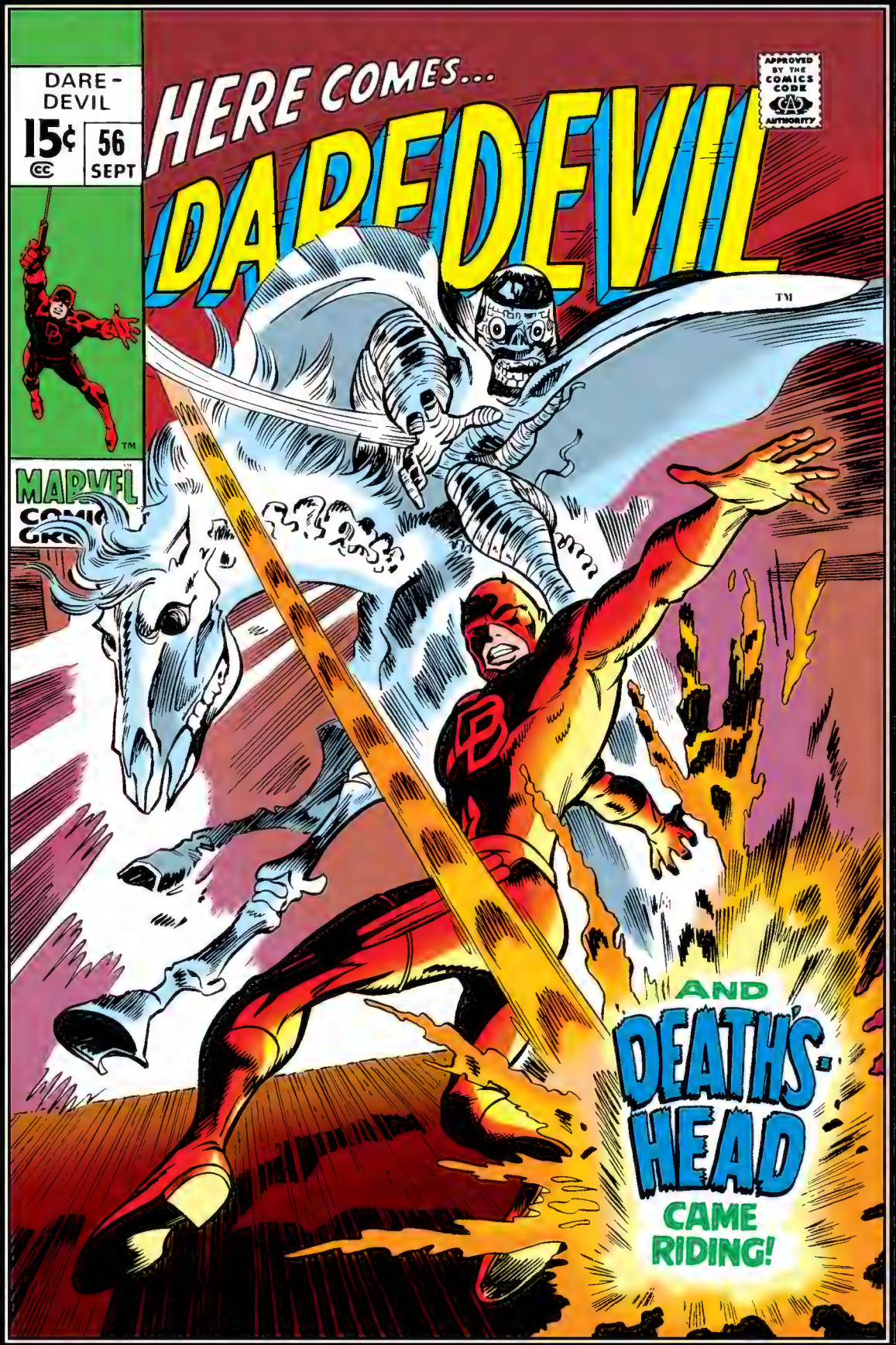
YAHOO! NOW DD'S GOT 'IM!
I KNEW HE WASN'T REALLY A COWARD!
YEAH! I BET HE WAS JUST FAKIN'..
TILL HE COULD PIN A ROBBERY ON THAT CREEP FEAR!


AND YET, IF THE AWED BY-STANDERS BELOW POSSESSED THEIR IDOL'S SUPER-SENSES, THEY WOULD HEAR A FAR MORE INCREDIBLE EXCHANGE--!
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END, CRUMB...
...THE MOMENT I USED MY BILLY CLUB?
SO-- YOU KNOW!!
INSTEAD OF COLLAPSING INTO A SHIVERING MASS OF NERVES...
WAP

I'VE PUZZLED OUT A LOT MORE THAN THAT, SON!
--THOUGH IT TOOK A CALL TO STATE PRISON BEFORE I COULD PUT ALL THE PIECES TOGETHER!
BY THE WAY, YOU MIGHT HAVE TELE-GRAPHED THAT LEAP--
--FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO YOU!
AAARRHH!

NOW, AS I WAS SAYING...
I REMEMBERED THAT ZOLTAN DRAGO WAS A PHYSICAL CRY-BABY...
BUT, THE STATE HEAD-SHRINKER HAS A WHOLE LIST OF HIS PHOBIAS!
AND, ONE OF HIS OBSESSIVE FEARS--
--WAS A CRINGING TERROR OF HEIGHTS!

SO-- YOU KNOW THAT I KILLED DRAGO, WEEKS AGO--
I EVEN KNOW HOW YOU USED 'EM, CHUM...
--AND USED HIS LAST FEAR PELLETS-- ON YOU!
JUST AS I KNOW THAT YOU ARE REALLY...
STARR SAXON!
HE FELL-- TO HIS DEATH!
THE WAY HE MEANT FOR ME TO GO!
YOU'VE UNMASKED ME--AS I DID YOU!
AND SO, YOU MUST--
THEN, YOU'RE OF NO FURTHER USE TO ME!
LAST STOP-- EVERY-BODY OFF!
FUNNY HOW SAXON DIED LUNGING FOR MY BILLY CLUB--
THE VERY WEAPON HE'D BEEN USING TO MAKE ME TURN COWARD WHEN WE FOUGHT!
ONCE FOGGY CALLED THE WARDEN, IT WAS AS SIMPLE AS ABC!
WHEN SAXON BRIEFLY POSSESSED MATT'S CANE HE RIGGED THE CLUB WITH THESE SPECIALLY-TIMED FEAR-GAS PELLETS...
...WHICH HIS FLYING DISK TRIGGERED DURING OUR FIRST BATTLE!
...FOR "KILLING" MATT MURDOCK TO ESCAPE HIS BLACKMAIL THREATS!
AND, WITH THAT ERUDITE EXPLANA-TION, I REST MY CASE!
IT WAS HIS WARPED REVENGE ON ME...
OD, IT'S BEEN A LOOONNG DAY!
THE END
20


DARE-DEVIL
15¢
56
SEPT
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
TM
MARVEL
AND
DEATH'S-HEAD
CAME RIDING!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™
...AND DEATH CAME RIDING!
GOOD♪DAY♪ ♪SUNSHINE--
I CAN BELIEVE MY EYES... BUT NOT MY EARS!
DID I HEAR WHAT I THINK I HEARD?
STAN LEE EDITOR
ROY THOMAS WRITER
GENE COLAN ARTIST
SYD SHORES INKER
ARTIE SIMEK LETTERER
HALF THE CITY CAN HEAR IT, MISTER!
DAREDEVIL IS-- SINGING!!
TAXI

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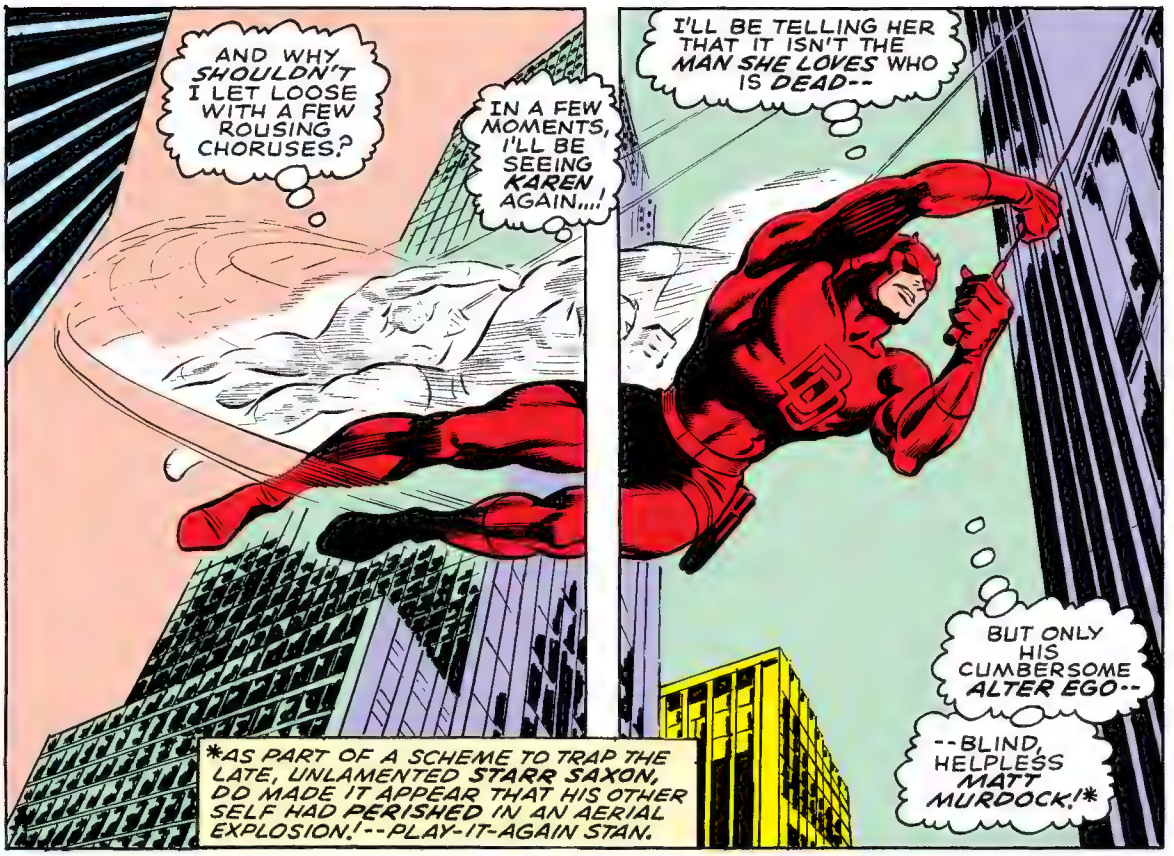
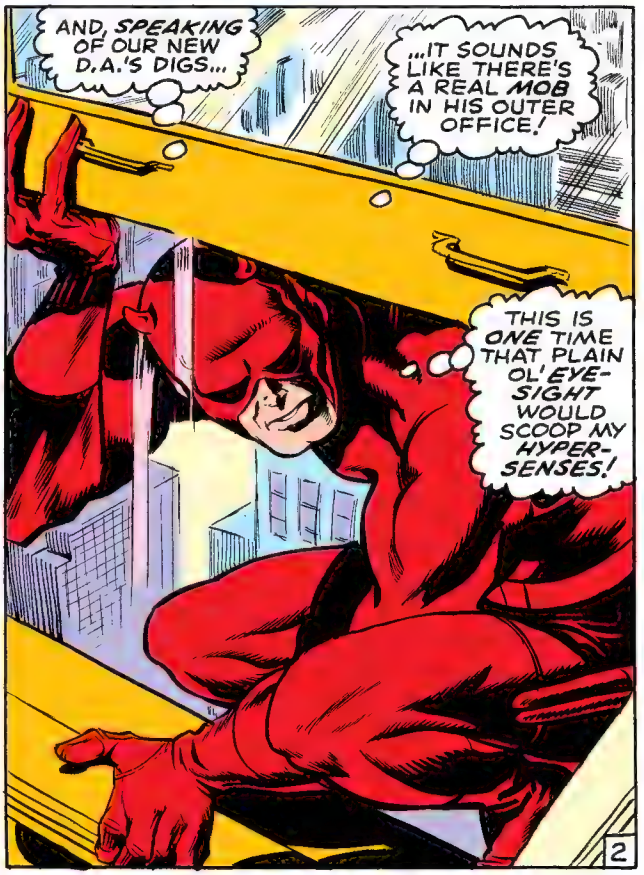
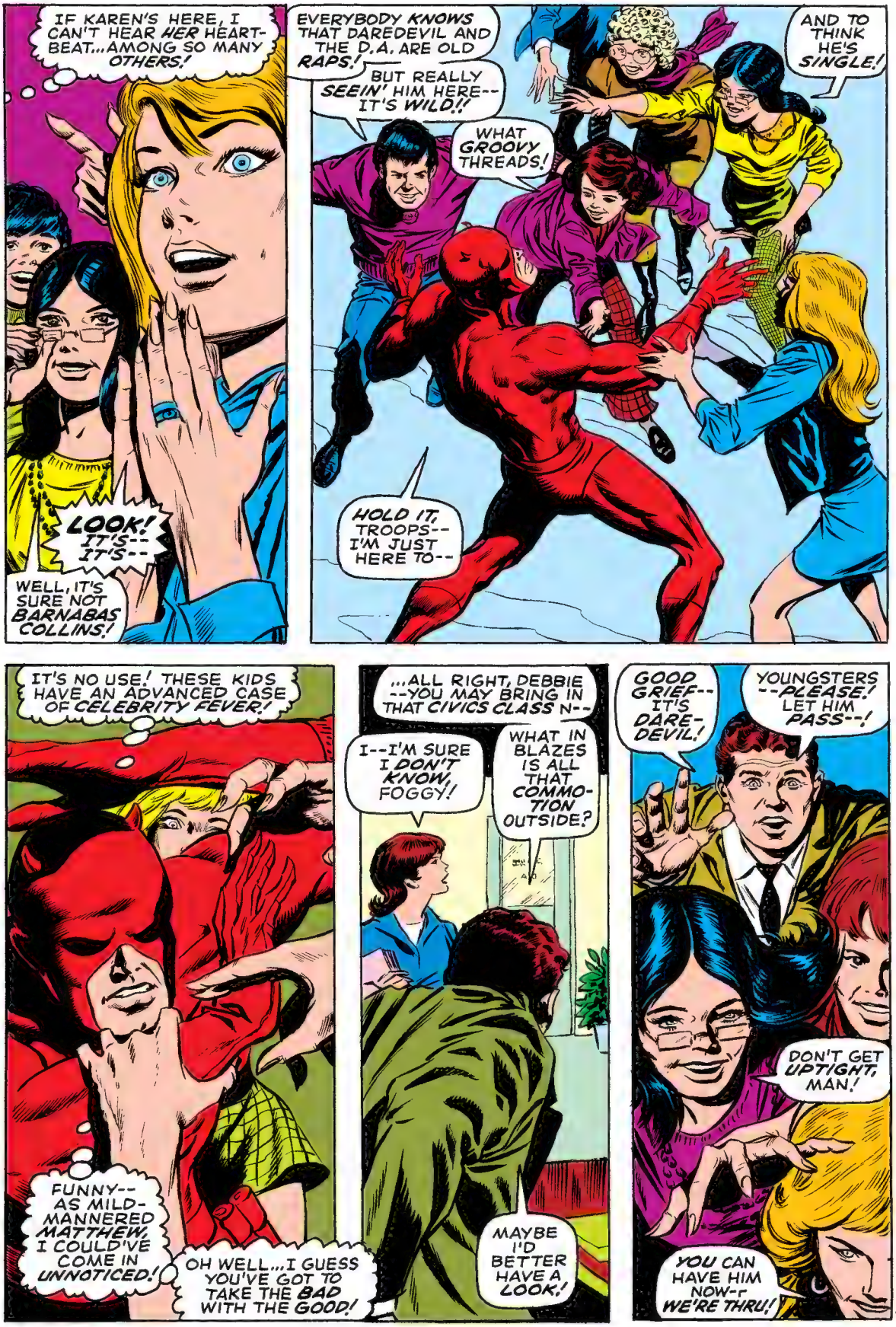
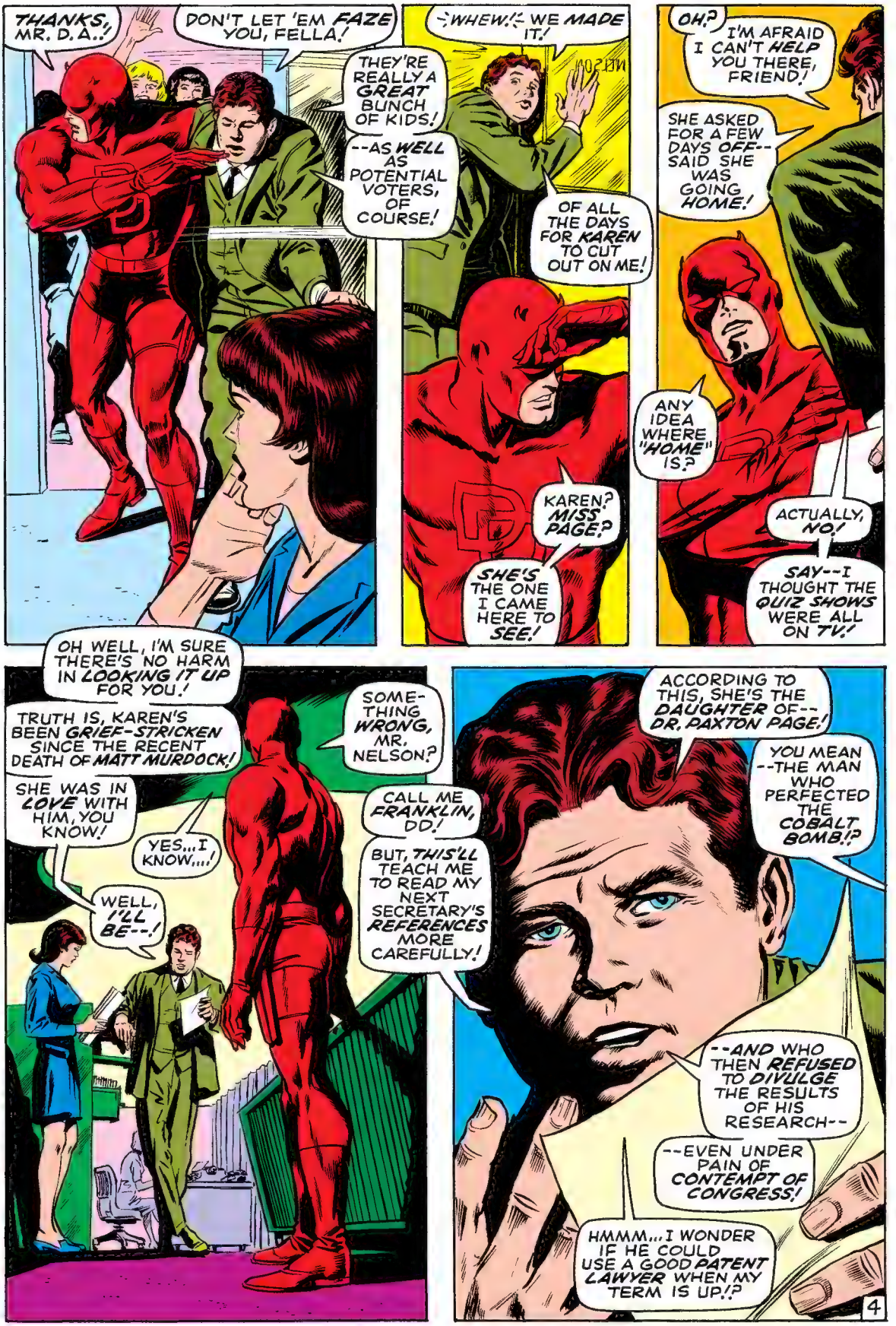

AND WHY SHOULDN'T I LET LOOSE WITH A FEW ROUSING CHORUSES?
IN A FEW MOMENTS, I'LL BE SEEING KAREN AGAIN....!
I'LL BE TELLING HER THAT IT ISN'T THE MAN SHE LOVES WHO IS DEAD--
BUT ONLY HIS CUMBERSOME ALTER EGO--
--BLIND, HELPLESS MATT MURDOCK!*
*AS PART OF A SCHEME TO TRAP THE LATE, UNLAMENTED STARR SAXON, DD MADE IT APPEAR THAT HIS OTHER SELF HAD PERISHED IN AN AERIAL EXPLOSION!--PLAY-IT-AGAIN STAN.

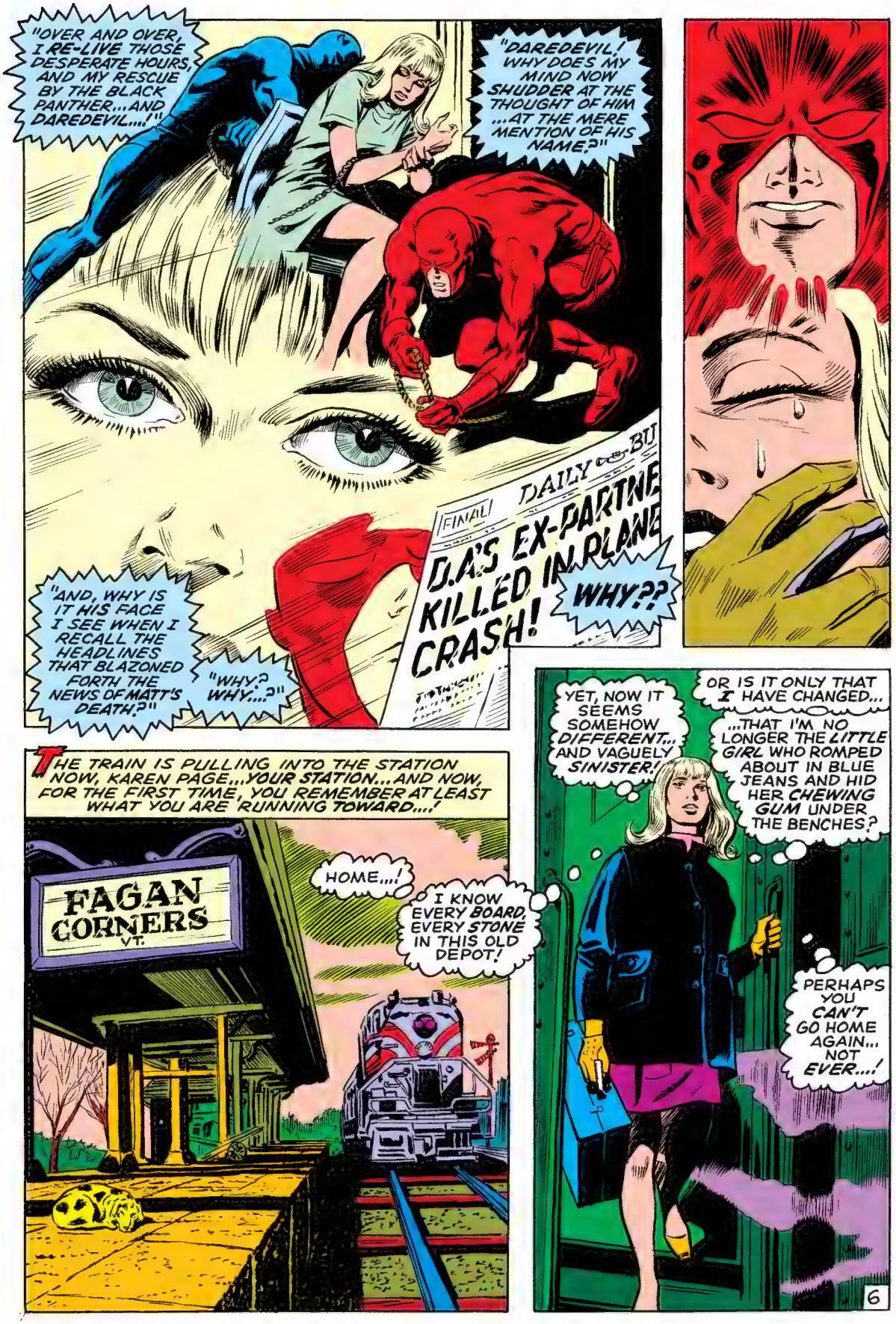
THEN, I'LL CONJURE UP A NEW LEGAL NAME, AND WE'LL BE ALTAR BOUND--!
WHOA, NELLIE!
YOUR EXUBERANCE ALMOST CARRIED YOU RIGHT PAST FOGGY'S OFFICE!

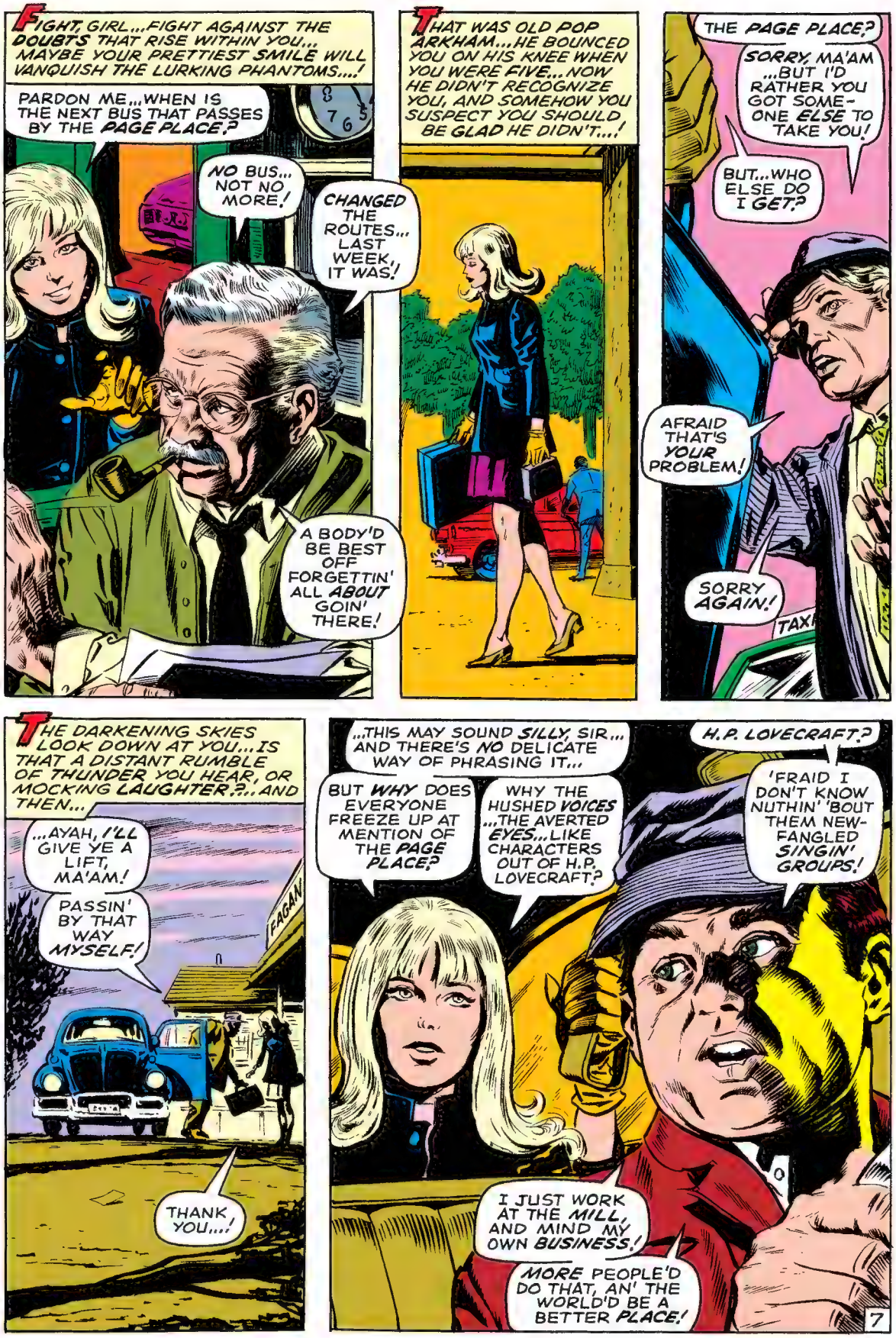

AND, SPEAKING OF OUR NEW D.A.'S DIGS...
...IT SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S A REAL MOB IN HIS OUTER OFFICE!
THIS IS ONE TIME THAT PLAIN OL' EYE-SIGHT WOULD SCOOP MY HYPER-SENSES!

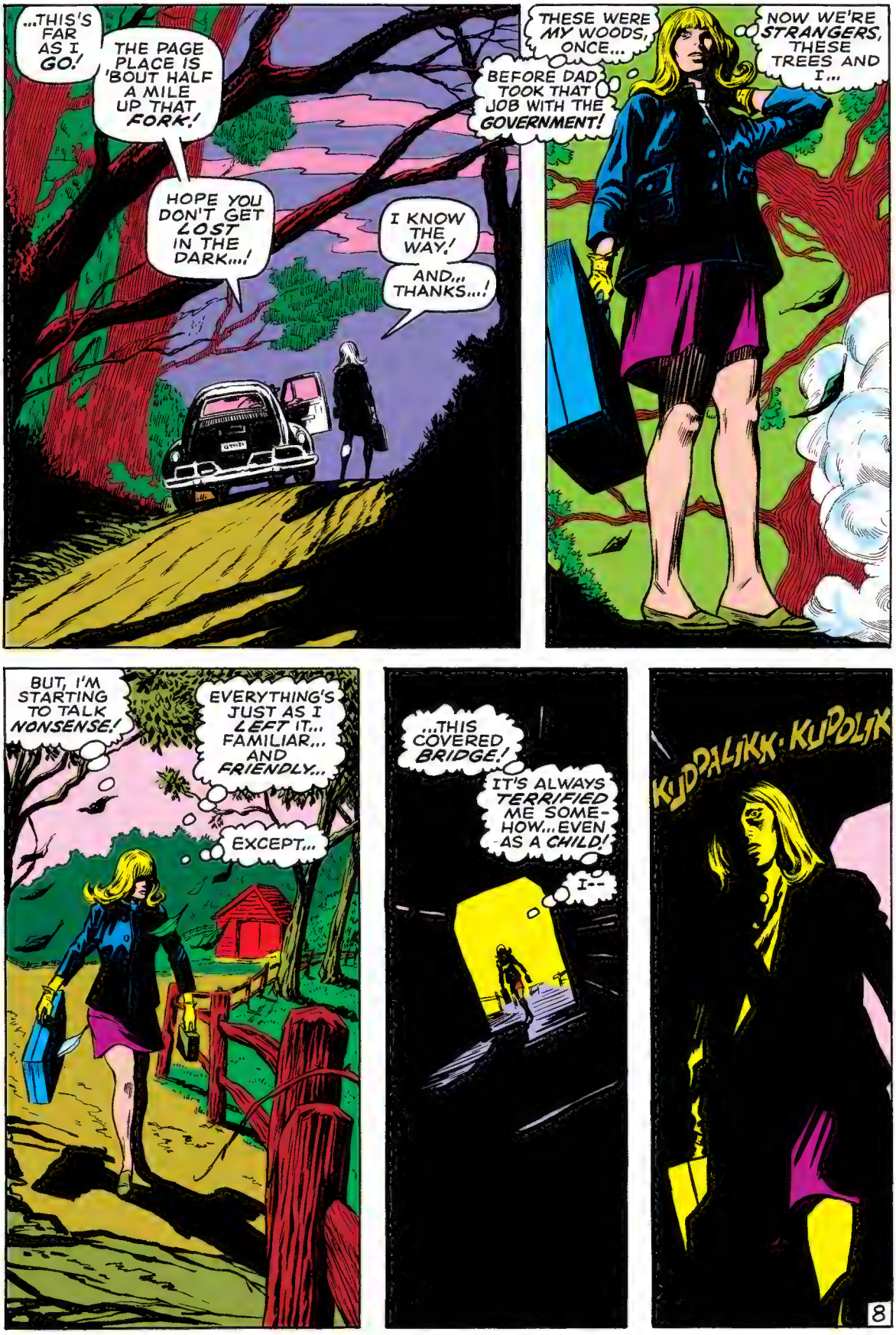

IF KAREN'S HERE, I CAN'T HEAR HER HEART-BEAT...AMONG SO MANY OTHERS!
LOOK! IT'S-- IT'S--
WELL, IT'S SURE NOT BARNABAS COLLINS!
EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT DAREDEVIL AND THE D.A. ARE OLD RAPS!
BUT REALLY SEEIN' HIM HERE-- IT'S WILD!!
WHAT GROOVY THREADS!
AND TO THINK HE'S SINGLE!
HOLD IT, TROOPS-- I'M JUST HERE TO--
IT'S NO USE! THESE KIDS HAVE AN ADVANCED CASE OF CELEBRITY FEVER!
FUNNY-- AS MILD-MANNERED MATTHEW, I COULD'VE COME IN UNNOTICED!
OH WELL...I GUESS YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE THE BAD WITH THE GOOD!
...ALL RIGHT, DEBBIE --YOU MAY BRING IN THAT CIVICS CLASS N--
I--I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW, FOGGY!
WHAT IN BLAZES IS ALL THAT COMMO-TION OUTSIDE?
MAYBE I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK!
GOOD GRIEF-- IT'S DARE-DEVIL!
YOUNGSTERS --PLEASE! LET HIM PASS--!
DON'T GET UPTIGHT, MAN!
YOU CAN HAVE HIM NOW-r WE'RE THRU!


THANKS, MR. D.A.!
DON'T LET 'EM FAZE YOU, FELLA!
THEY'RE REALLY A GREAT BUNCH OF KIDS!
--AS WELL AS POTENTIAL VOTERS, OF COURSE!
WHEW!-- WE MADE IT!
OF ALL THE DAYS FOR KAREN TO CUT OUT ON ME!
KAREN? MISS PAGE?
SHE'S THE ONE I CAME HERE TO SEE!
OH? I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HELP YOU THERE, FRIEND!
SHE ASKED FOR A FEW DAYS OFF-- SAID SHE WAS GOING HOME!
ANY IDEA WHERE "HOME" IS?
ACTUALLY, NO!
SAY--I THOUGHT THE QUIZ SHOWS WERE ALL ON TV!
OH WELL, I'M SURE THERE'S NO HARM IN LOOKING IT UP FOR YOU!
TRUTH IS, KAREN'S BEEN GRIEF-STRICKEN SINCE THE RECENT DEATH OF MATT MURDOCK!
SHE WAS IN LOVE WITH HIM, YOU KNOW!
YES... I KNOW...!
WELL, I'LL BE--!
SOMETHING WRONG, MR. NELSON?
CALL ME FRANKLIN, DD!
BUT, THIS'LL TEACH ME TO READ MY NEXT SECRETARY'S REFERENCES MORE CAREFULLY!
ACCORDING TO THIS, SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF-- DR. PAXTON PAGE!
YOU MEAN --THE MAN WHO PERFECTED THE COBALT BOMB!?
--AND WHO THEN REFUSED TO DIVULGE THE RESULTS OF HIS RESEARCH--
--EVEN UNDER PAIN OF CONTEMPT OF CONGRESS!
HMMM... I WONDER IF HE COULD USE A GOOD PATENT LAWYER WHEN MY TERM IS UP!?
4

STILL, WHY DID SHE NEVER MENTION HIM--?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER, FOGGY, HOW HE WAS CALLED--A TRAITOR?
THAT'S WHY HE RESIGNED HIS POST--RETIRED TO HIS ESTATE IN VERMONT--!
--WHICH IS EXACTLY WHERE I MUST GO!
THEN GODSPEED, DAREDEVIL--WHATEVER YOUR REASON FOR SEEKING HER!
I CAN'T HELP FEELING THAT THERE'S MORE TO ALL THIS THAN A MERE TRIP HOME--
FAR, FAR MORE!
WHROO-WHROO-WHROO
...I FEEL LIKE A FUGITIVE, RUNNING OUT ON FOGGY WHEN HE'S SO BUSY!
AND, EVEN I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M RUNNING FROM!
ALL I KNOW IS, EVERY TIME I CLOSE MY EYES--
I SEE MYSELF CAPTURED AGAIN--BY THE MAN CALLED STARR SAXON!
5

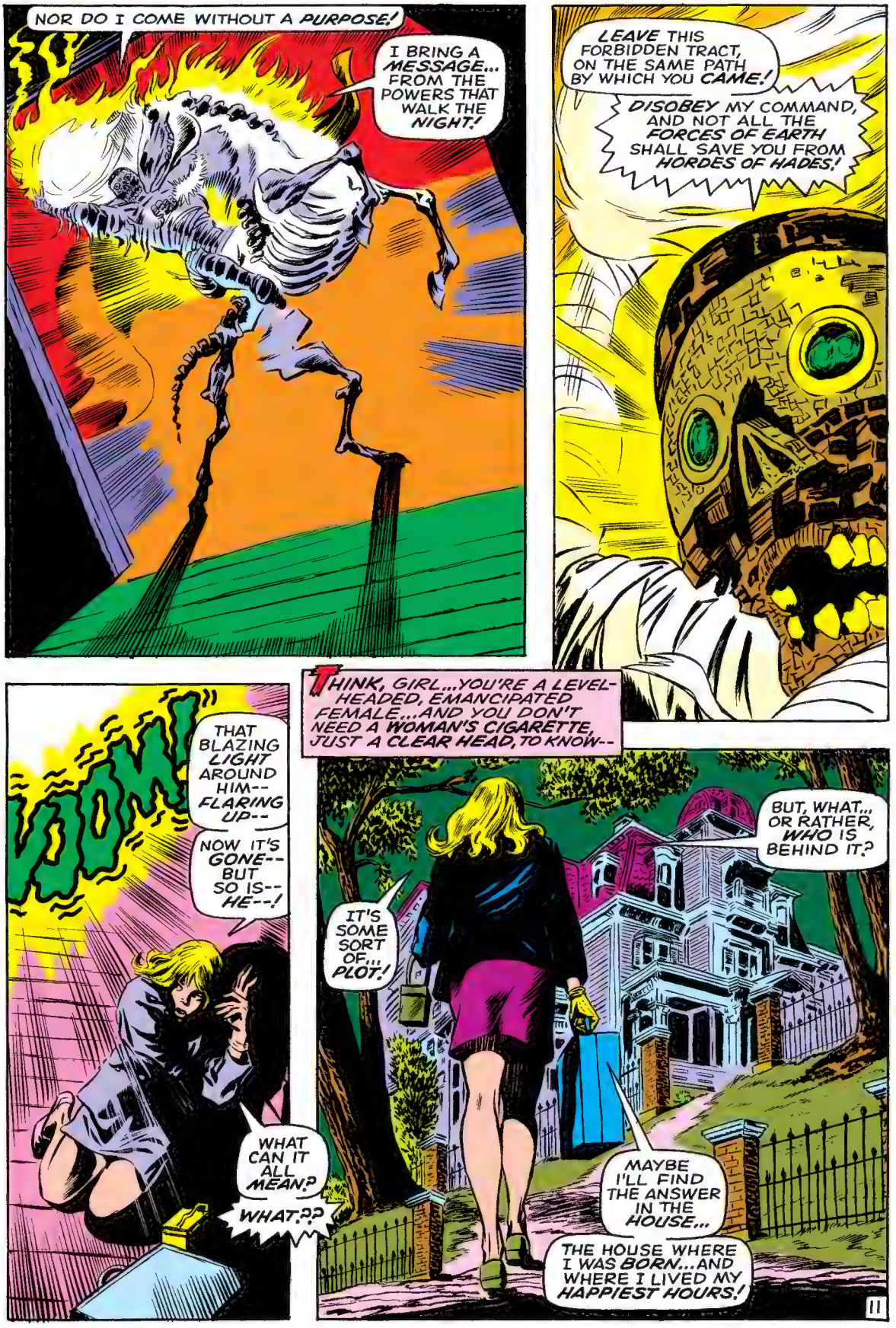

"OVER AND OVER, I RE-LIVE THOSE DESPERATE HOURS, AND MY RESCUE BY THE BLACK PANTHER...AND DAREDEVIL....!"
"DAREDEVIL! WHY DOES MY MIND NOW SHUDDER AT THE THOUGHT OF HIM ...AT THE MERE MENTION OF HIS NAME?"
FINAL DAILY BU
D.A.'S EX-PARTNE KILLED IN PLANE CRASH!
WHY??
"AND, WHY IS IT HIS FACE I SEE WHEN I RECALL THE HEADLINES THAT BLAZONED FORTH THE NEWS OF MATT'S DEATH?"
"WHY? WHY...?"
THE TRAIN IS PULLING INTO THE STATION NOW, KAREN PAGE...YOUR STATION...AND NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME, YOU REMEMBER AT LEAST WHAT YOU ARE RUNNING TOWARD....!
FAGAN CORNERS VT.
HOME....!
I KNOW EVERY BOARD, EVERY STONE IN THIS OLD DEPOT!
YET, NOW IT SEEMS SOMEHOW DIFFERENT... AND VAGUELY SINISTER!
OR IS IT ONLY THAT I HAVE CHANGED...
...THAT I'M NO LONGER THE LITTLE GIRL WHO ROMPED ABOUT IN BLUE JEANS AND HID HER CHEWING GUM UNDER THE BENCHES?
PERHAPS YOU CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN... NOT EVER....!
6

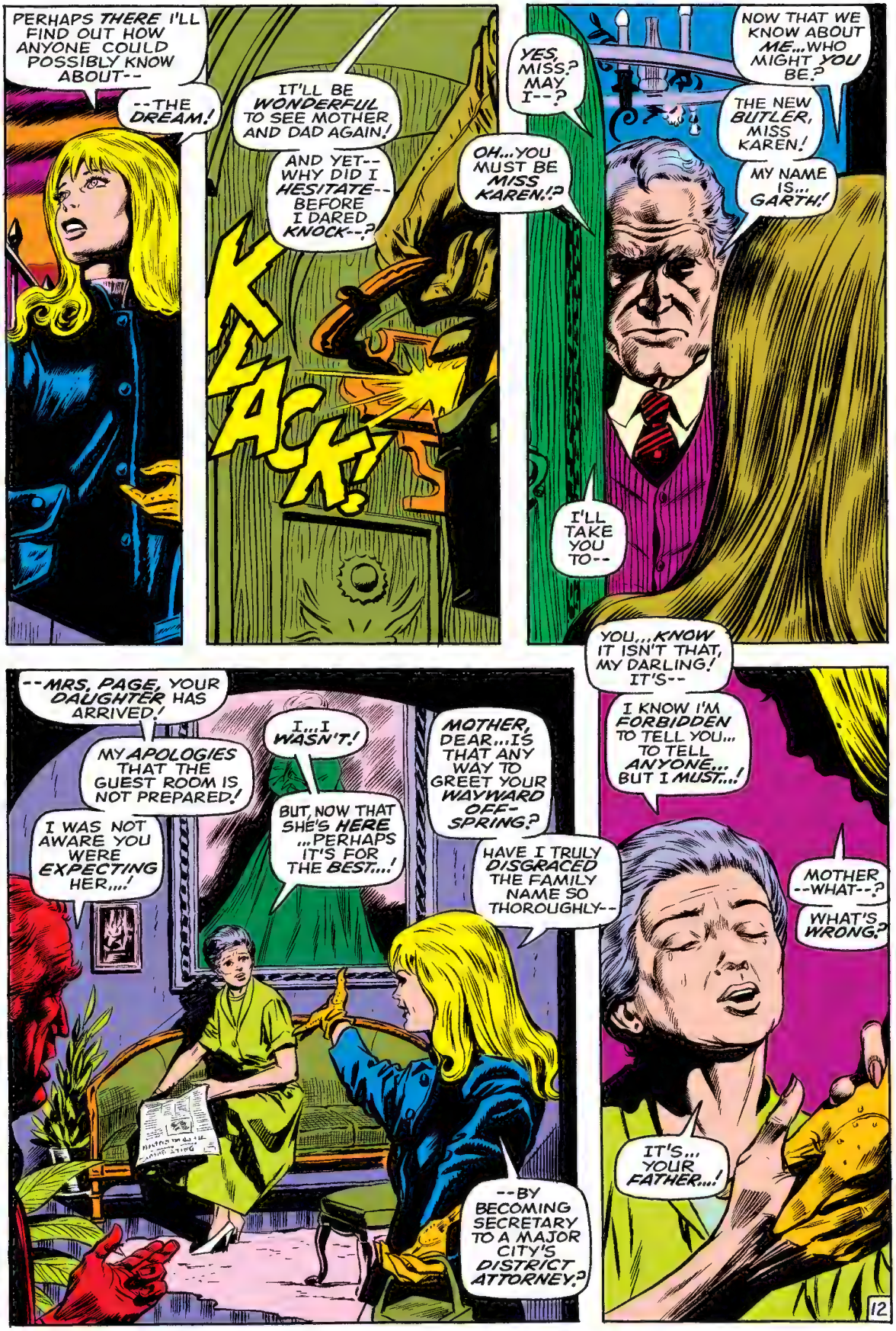

FIGHT, GIRL...FIGHT AGAINST THE DOUBTS THAT RISE WITHIN YOU... MAYBE YOUR PRETTIEST SMILE WILL VANQUISH THE LURKING PHANTOMS...!
PARDON ME...WHEN IS THE NEXT BUS THAT PASSES BY THE PAGE PLACE?
NO BUS... NOT NO MORE!
CHANGED THE ROUTES... LAST WEEK, IT WAS!
A BODY'D BE BEST OFF FORGETTIN' ALL ABOUT GOIN' THERE!
THAT WAS OLD POP ARKHAM...HE BOUNCED YOU ON HIS KNEE WHEN YOU WERE FIVE... NOW HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU, AND SOMEHOW YOU SUSPECT YOU SHOULD BE GLAD HE DIDN'T...!
THE PAGE PLACE?
SORRY, MA'AM ...BUT I'D RATHER YOU GOT SOME-ONE ELSE TO TAKE YOU!
BUT...WHO ELSE DO I GET?
AFRAID THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM!
SORRY AGAIN!
TAXI
THE DARKENING SKIES LOOK DOWN AT YOU... IS THAT A DISTANT RUMBLE OF THUNDER YOU HEAR, OR MOCKING LAUGHTER?..AND THEN...
...AYAH, I'LL GIVE YE A LIFT, MA'AM!
PASSIN' BY THAT WAY MYSELF!
FAGAN
THANK YOU...!
...THIS MAY SOUND SILLY, SIR... AND THERE'S NO DELICATE WAY OF PHRASING IT...
BUT WHY DOES EVERYONE FREEZE UP AT MENTION OF THE PAGE PLACE?
WHY THE HUSHED VOICES ...THE AVERTED EYES...LIKE CHARACTERS OUT OF H.P. LOVECRAFT?
H.P. LOVECRAFT?
'FRAID I DON'T KNOW NUTHIN' 'BOUT THEM NEW-FANGLED SINGIN' GROUPS!
I JUST WORK AT THE MILL, AND MIND MY OWN BUSINESS.!
MORE PEOPLE'D DO THAT, AN' THE WORLD'D BE A BETTER PLACE!
7

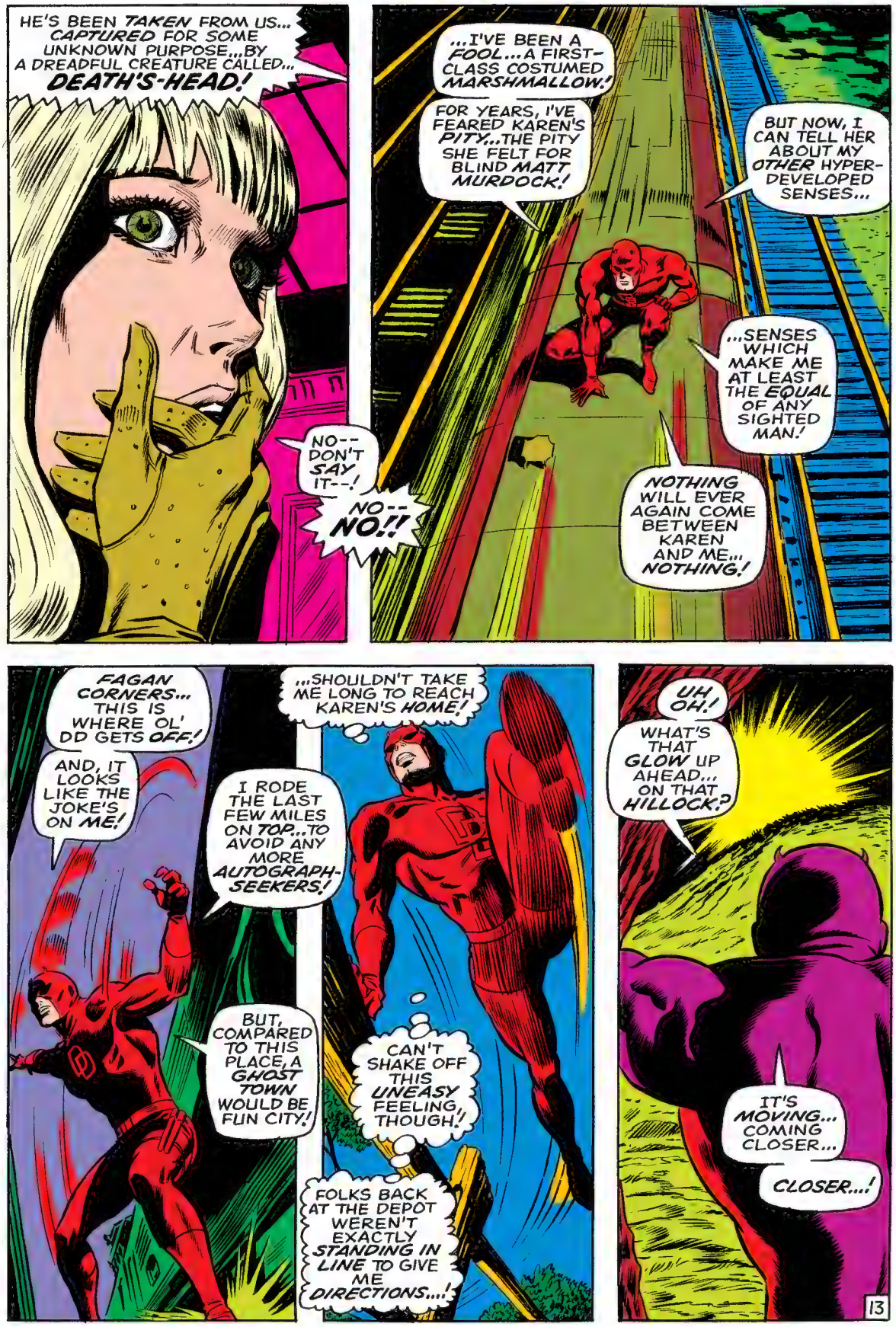

...THIS'S FAR AS I GO!
THE PAGE PLACE IS 'BOUT HALF A MILE UP THAT FORK!
HOPE YOU DON'T GET LOST IN THE DARK...!
I KNOW THE WAY!
AND... THANKS...!
THESE WERE MY WOODS, ONCE...
BEFORE DAD TOOK THAT JOB WITH THE GOVERNMENT!
NOW WE'RE STRANGERS, THESE TREES AND I...
BUT, I'M STARTING TO TALK NONSENSE!
EVERYTHING'S JUST AS I LEFT IT... FAMILIAR... AND FRIENDLY...
EXCEPT...
...THIS COVERED BRIDGE!
IT'S ALWAYS TERRIFIED ME SOMEHOW... EVEN AS A CHILD!
I--
KUDDALIKK-KUDDLIK
8

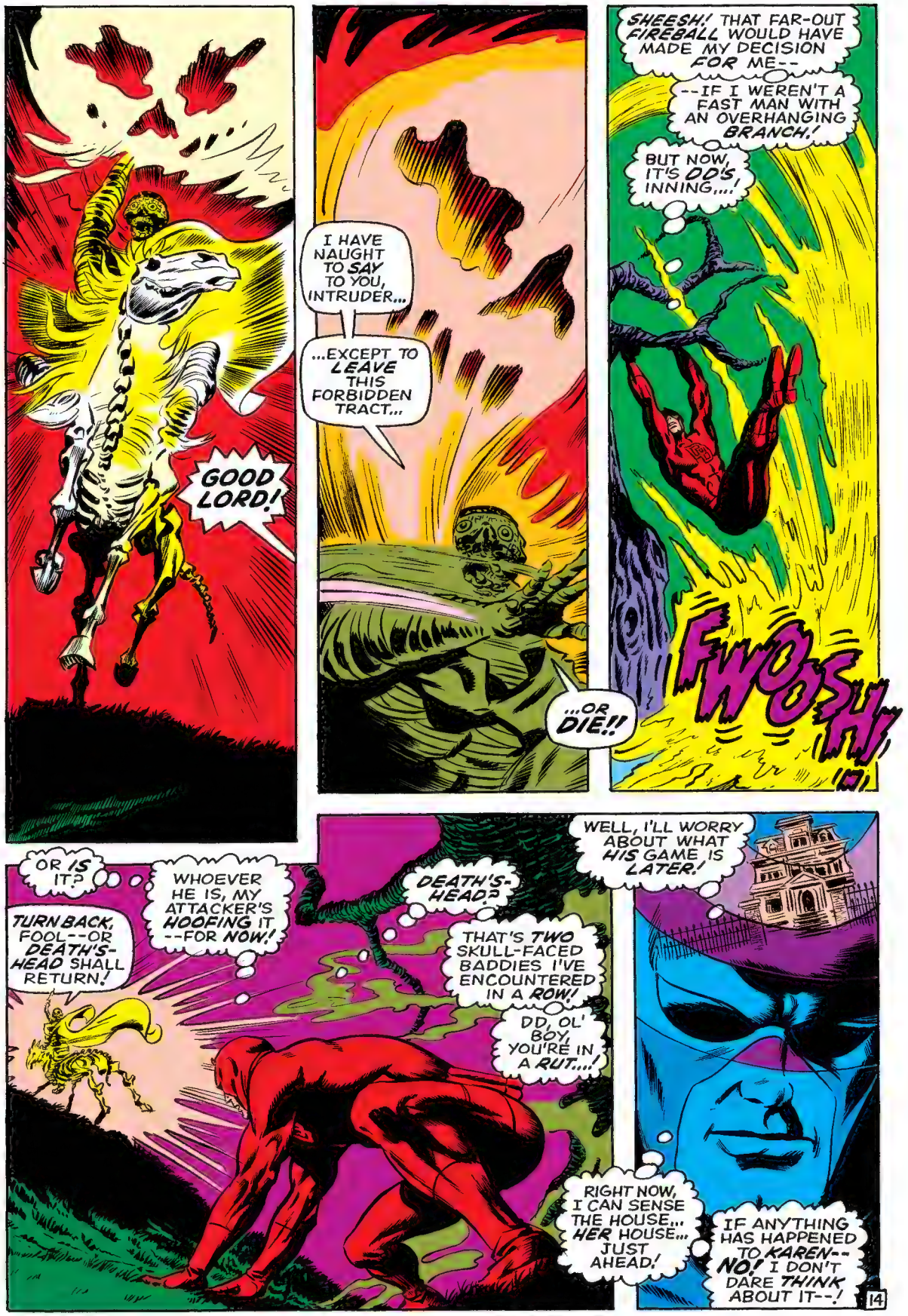
THAT SOUND--LIKE A HORSE'S THUNDERING HOOVES--
KUDDALIKK-KUDD
AND--THAT LIGHT-- FROM THE OTHER END OF THE BRIDGE--
KUDDALIK
A GLOWING FIREBALL-- HURTLING AT ME--!
KUDDA
NO!
IT CAN'T BE--BUT IT IS!!
IT'S THE DREAM!
THE DREAM!!
SSSSSSSSSSS
9

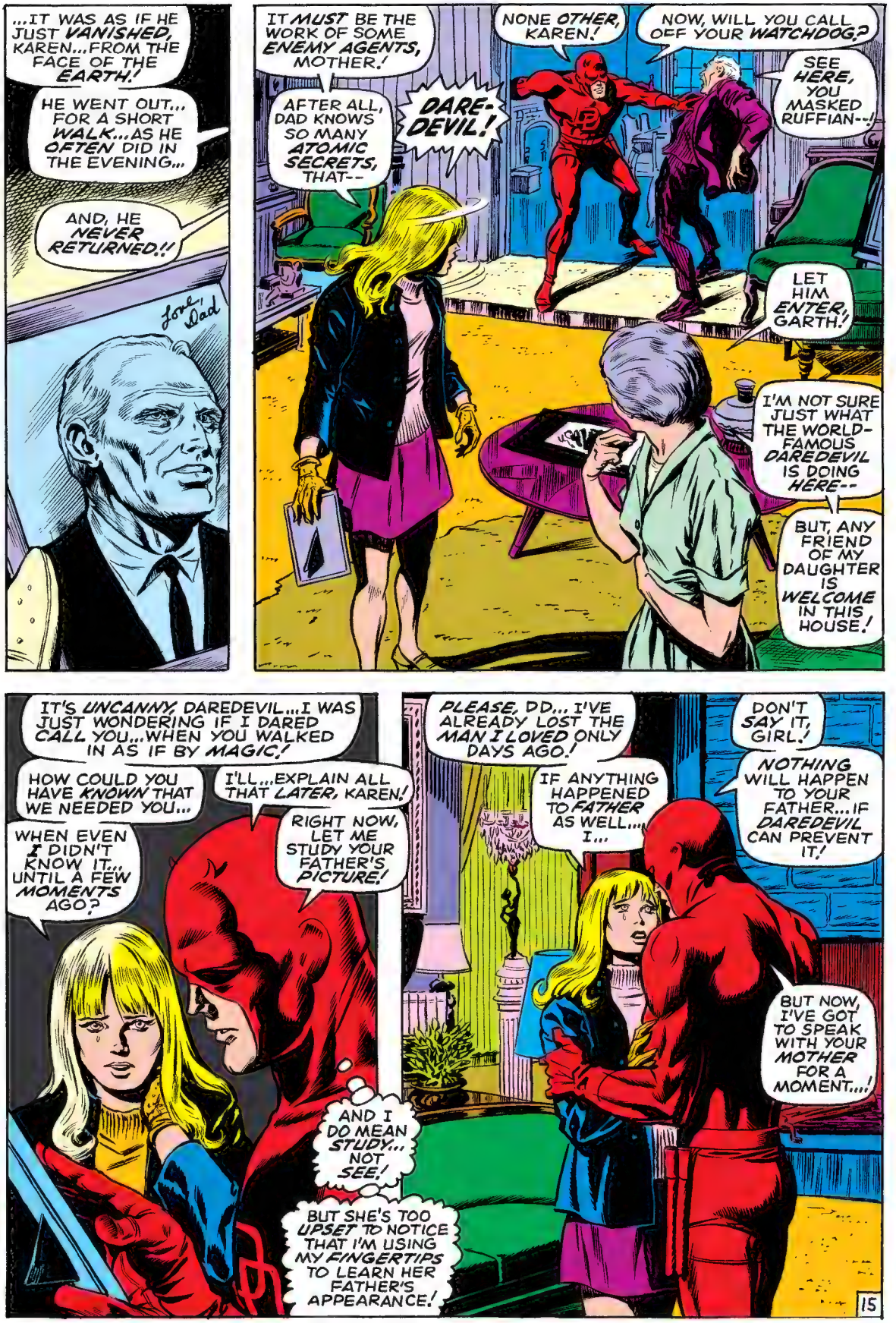
DREAM, MORTAL?
I AM NO DREAM --BUT ONE WHO HAUNTS THE DARKENED BYWAYS OF REALITY--
--AND WHO MAKES OF THE WAKING WORLD A PLACE MORE FEARFUL THAN THE DEEPEST NIGHTMARE!
I AM-- DEATH'S-HEAD!

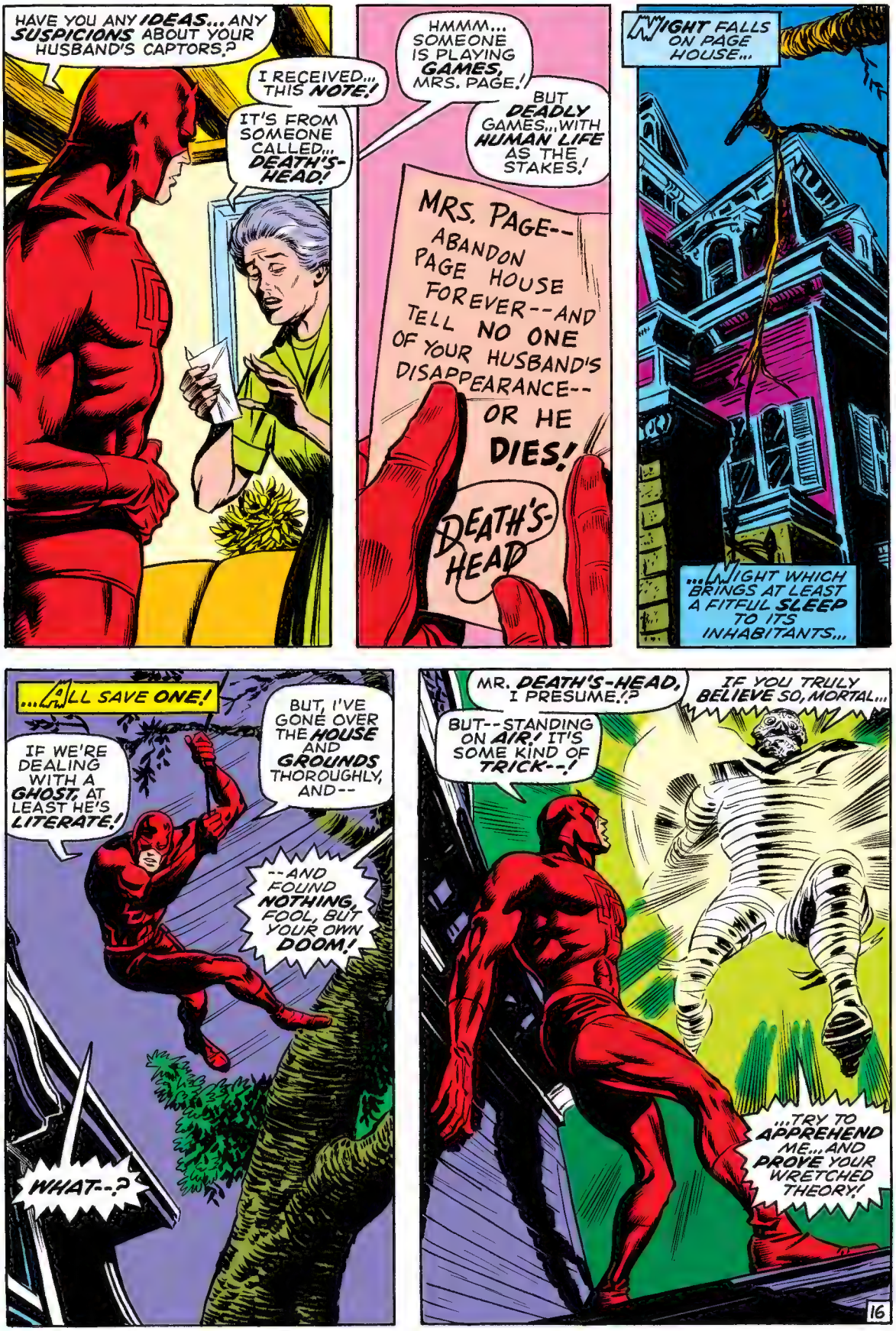

NOR DO I COME WITHOUT A PURPOSE!
I BRING A MESSAGE... FROM THE POWERS THAT WALK THE NIGHT!
LEAVE THIS FORBIDDEN TRACT, ON THE SAME PATH BY WHICH YOU CAME!
DISOBEY MY COMMAND, AND NOT ALL THE FORCES OF EARTH SHALL SAVE YOU FROM HORDES OF HADES!
THINK, GIRL...YOU'RE A LEVEL-HEADED, EMANCIPATED FEMALE...AND YOU DON'T NEED A WOMAN'S CIGARETTE, JUST A CLEAR HEAD, TO KNOW--
VOM!
THAT BLAZING LIGHT AROUND HIM-- FLARING UP--
NOW IT'S GONE-- BUT SO IS-- HE--!
WHAT CAN IT ALL MEAN?
WHAT?!?
IT'S SOME SORT OF... PLOT!
BUT, WHAT... OR RATHER, WHO IS BEHIND IT?
MAYBE I'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN THE HOUSE...
THE HOUSE WHERE I WAS BORN...AND WHERE I LIVED MY HAPPIEST HOURS!
11


PERHAPS THERE I'LL FIND OUT HOW ANYONE COULD POSSIBLY KNOW ABOUT--
--THE DREAM!
IT'LL BE WONDERFUL TO SEE MOTHER AND DAD AGAIN!
AND YET--WHY DID I HESITATE--BEFORE I DARED KNOCK--?
KNACK!
YES, MISS? MAY I--?
OH...YOU MUST BE MISS KAREN!?
NOW THAT WE KNOW ABOUT ME...WHO MIGHT YOU BE?
THE NEW BUTLER, MISS KAREN!
MY NAME IS... GARTH!
I'LL TAKE YOU TO--
--MRS. PAGE, YOUR DAUGHTER HAS ARRIVED!
MY APOLOGIES THAT THE GUEST ROOM IS NOT PREPARED!
I WAS NOT AWARE YOU WERE EXPECTING HER...!
I...I WASN'T!
BUT, NOW THAT SHE'S HERE ...PERHAPS IT'S FOR THE BEST...!
MOTHER, DEAR...IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET YOUR WAYWARD OFF-SPRING?
HAVE I TRULY DISGRACED THE FAMILY NAME SO THOROUGHLY--
--BY BECOMING SECRETARY TO A MAJOR CITY'S DISTRICT ATTORNEY?
YOU...KNOW IT ISN'T THAT, MY DARLING! IT'S--
I KNOW I'M FORBIDDEN TO TELL YOU... TO TELL ANYONE... ! BUT I MUST...!
MOTHER --WHAT--?
WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S... YOUR FATHER...!
12

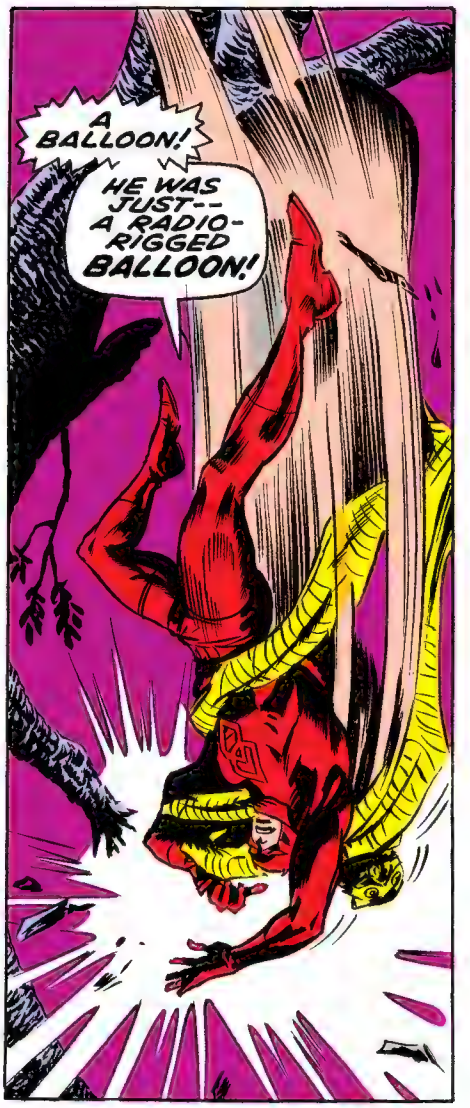

HE'S BEEN TAKEN FROM US... CAPTURED FOR SOME UNKNOWN PURPOSE...BY A DREADFUL CREATURE CALLED... DEATH'S-HEAD!
NO-- DON'T SAY IT--!
NO-- NO!!
...I'VE BEEN A FOOL...A FIRST-CLASS COSTUMED MARSHMALLOW!
FOR YEARS, I'VE FEARED KAREN'S PITY...THE PITY SHE FELT FOR BLIND MATT MURDOCK!
BUT NOW, I CAN TELL HER ABOUT MY OTHER HYPER-DEVELOPED SENSES...
...SENSES WHICH MAKE ME AT LEAST THE EQUAL OF ANY SIGHTED MAN!
NOTHING WILL EVER AGAIN COME BETWEEN KAREN AND ME... NOTHING!
FAGAN CORNERS... THIS IS WHERE OL' DD GETS OFF!
AND, IT LOOKS LIKE THE JOKE'S ON ME!
I RODE THE LAST FEW MILES ON TOP...TO AVOID ANY MORE AUTOGRAPH-SEEKERS!
BUT, COMPARED TO THIS PLACE, A GHOST TOWN WOULD BE FUN CITY!
...SHOULDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO REACH KAREN'S HOME!
CAN'T SHAKE OFF THIS UNEASY FEELING, THOUGH!
FOLKS BACK AT THE DEPOT WEREN'T EXACTLY STANDING IN LINE TO GIVE ME DIRECTIONS...!
UH OH!
WHAT'S THAT GLOW UP AHEAD... ON THAT HILLOCK?
IT'S MOVING... COMING CLOSER...
CLOSER...!
13

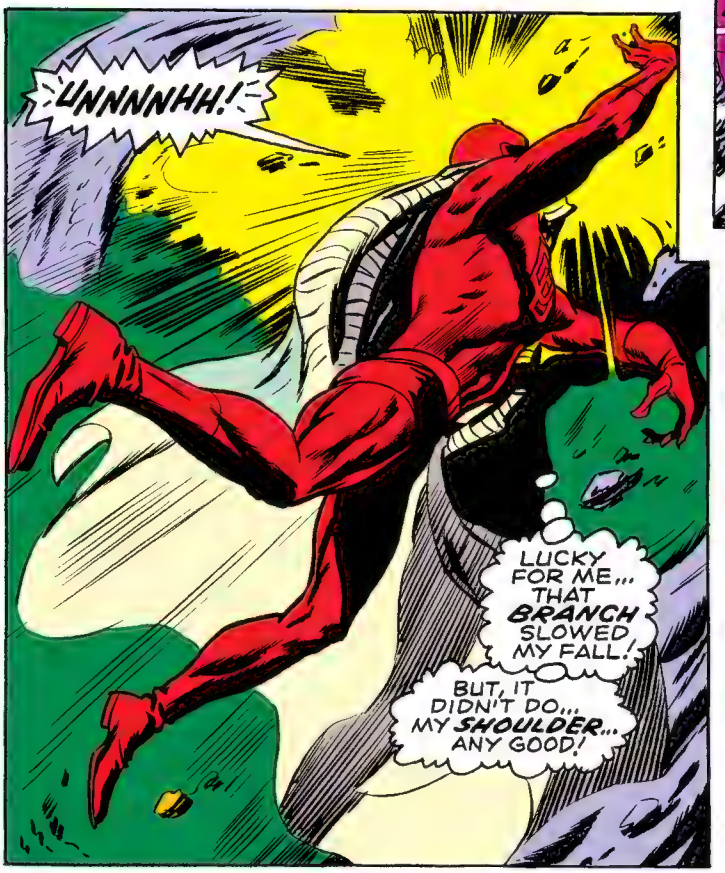

GOOD LORD!
I HAVE NAUGHT TO SAY TO YOU, INTRUDER...
...EXCEPT TO LEAVE THIS FORBIDDEN TRACT...
...OR DIE!!
SHEESH! THAT FAR-OUT FIREBALL WOULD HAVE MADE MY DECISION FOR ME--
--IF I WEREN'T A FAST MAN WITH AN OVERHANGING BRANCH!
BUT NOW, IT'S DD'S INNING...!
FWOOSH!
OR IS IT?
WHOEVER HE IS, MY ATTACKER'S HOOFING IT --FOR NOW!
TURN BACK, FOOL--OR DEATH'S-HEAD SHALL RETURN!
DEATH'S-HEAD?
THAT'S TWO SKULL-FACED BADDIES I'VE ENCOUNTERED IN A ROW!
DD, OL' BOY, YOU'RE IN A RUT...!
WELL, I'LL WORRY ABOUT WHAT HIS GAME IS LATER!
RIGHT NOW, I CAN SENSE THE HOUSE... HER HOUSE... JUST AHEAD!
IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO KAREN-- NO! I DON'T DARE THINK ABOUT IT--!

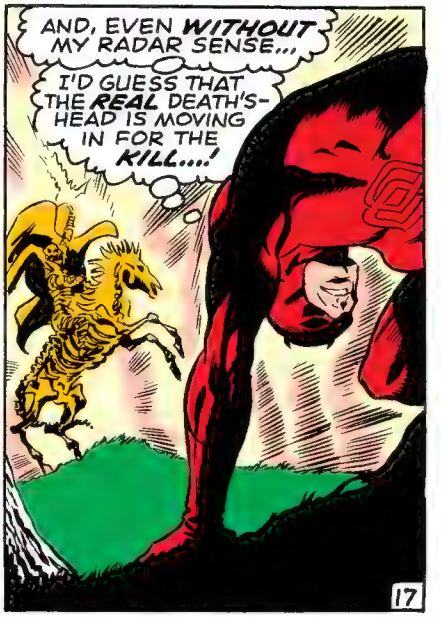

...IT WAS AS IF HE JUST VANISHED, KAREN...FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
HE WENT OUT... FOR A SHORT WALK...AS HE OFTEN DID IN THE EVENING...
AND, HE NEVER RETURNED!!
Love, Dad
IT MUST BE THE WORK OF SOME ENEMY AGENTS, MOTHER!
AFTER ALL, DAD KNOWS SO MANY ATOMIC SECRETS, THAT--
DARE-DEVIL!
NONE OTHER, KAREN!
NOW, WILL YOU CALL OFF YOUR WATCHDOG?
SEE HERE, YOU MASKED RUFFIAN--!
LET HIM ENTER, GARTH!
I'M NOT SURE JUST WHAT THE WORLD-FAMOUS DAREDEVIL IS DOING HERE--
BUT, ANY FRIEND OF MY DAUGHTER IS WELCOME IN THIS HOUSE!
IT'S UNCANNY, DAREDEVIL...I WAS JUST WONDERING IF I DARED CALL YOU...WHEN YOU WALKED IN AS IF BY MAGIC!
HOW COULD YOU HAVE KNOWN THAT WE NEEDED YOU...
WHEN EVEN I DIDN'T KNOW IT... UNTIL A FEW MOMENTS AGO?
I'LL...EXPLAIN ALL THAT LATER, KAREN!
RIGHT NOW, LET ME STUDY YOUR FATHER'S PICTURE!
AND I DO MEAN STUDY... NOT SEE!
BUT SHE'S TOO UPSET TO NOTICE THAT I'M USING MY FINGERTIPS TO LEARN HER FATHER'S APPEARANCE!
PLEASE, DD... I'VE ALREADY LOST THE MAN I LOVED ONLY DAYS AGO!
IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO FATHER AS WELL... I...
DON'T SAY IT, GIRL!
NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO YOUR FATHER...IF DAREDEVIL CAN PREVENT IT!
BUT NOW, I'VE GOT TO SPEAK WITH YOUR MOTHER FOR A MOMENT...!

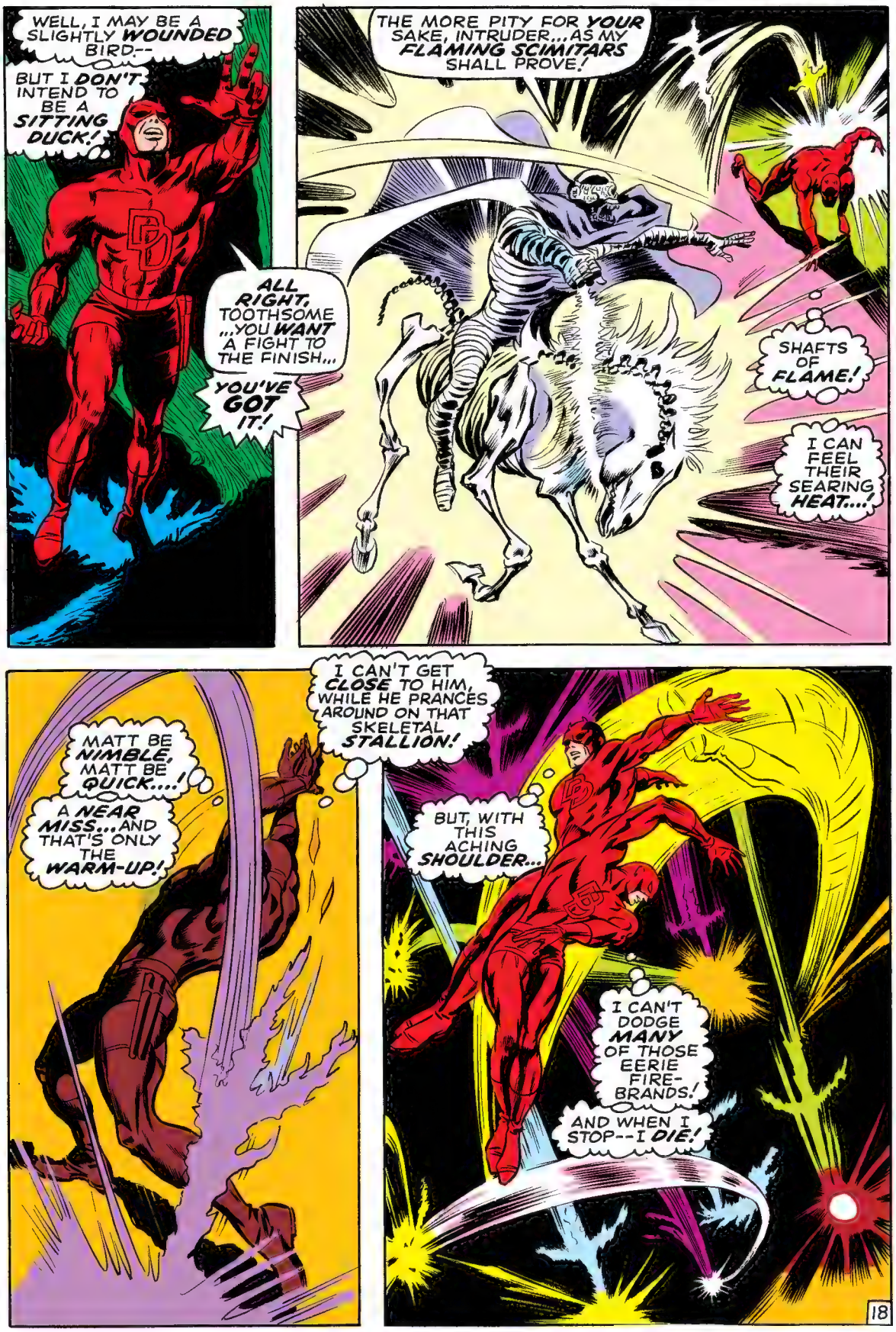

HAVE YOU ANY IDEAS... ANY SUSPICIONS ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND'S CAPTORS?
I RECEIVED... THIS NOTE!
IT'S FROM SOMEONE CALLED... DEATH'S-HEAD!
HMMM... SOMEONE IS PLAYING GAMES, MRS. PAGE!
BUT DEADLY GAMES... WITH HUMAN LIFE AS THE STAKES!
MRS. PAGE-- ABANDON PAGE HOUSE FOREVER--AND TELL NO ONE OF YOUR HUSBAND'S DISAPPEARANCE-- OR HE DIES!
DEATH'S-HEAD
NIGHT FALLS ON PAGE HOUSE...
...NIGHT WHICH BRINGS AT LEAST A FITFUL SLEEP TO ITS INHABITANTS...
...ALL SAVE ONE!
IF WE'RE DEALING WITH A GHOST, AT LEAST HE'S LITERATE!
BUT, I'VE GONE OVER THE HOUSE AND GROUNDS THOROUGHLY, AND--
--AND FOUND NOTHING, FOOL, BUT YOUR OWN DOOM!
WHAT--?
MR. DEATH'S-HEAD, I PRESUME!?
IF YOU TRULY BELIEVE SO, MORTAL...
BUT--STANDING ON AIR! IT'S SOME KIND OF TRICK--!
...TRY TO APPREHEND ME... AND PROVE YOUR WRETCHED THEORY!
16

I CAN RESIST ANYTHING BUT A CHALLENGE, MR. BONES!
SO, HERE'S WHERE I-- HOLY HANNAH!
FSSSSSS


A BALLOON!
HE WAS JUST-- A RADIO-RIGGED BALLOON!


UNNNNHH!
LUCKY FOR ME... THAT BRANCH SLOWED MY FALL!
BUT, IT DIDN'T DO... MY SHOULDER... ANY GOOD!

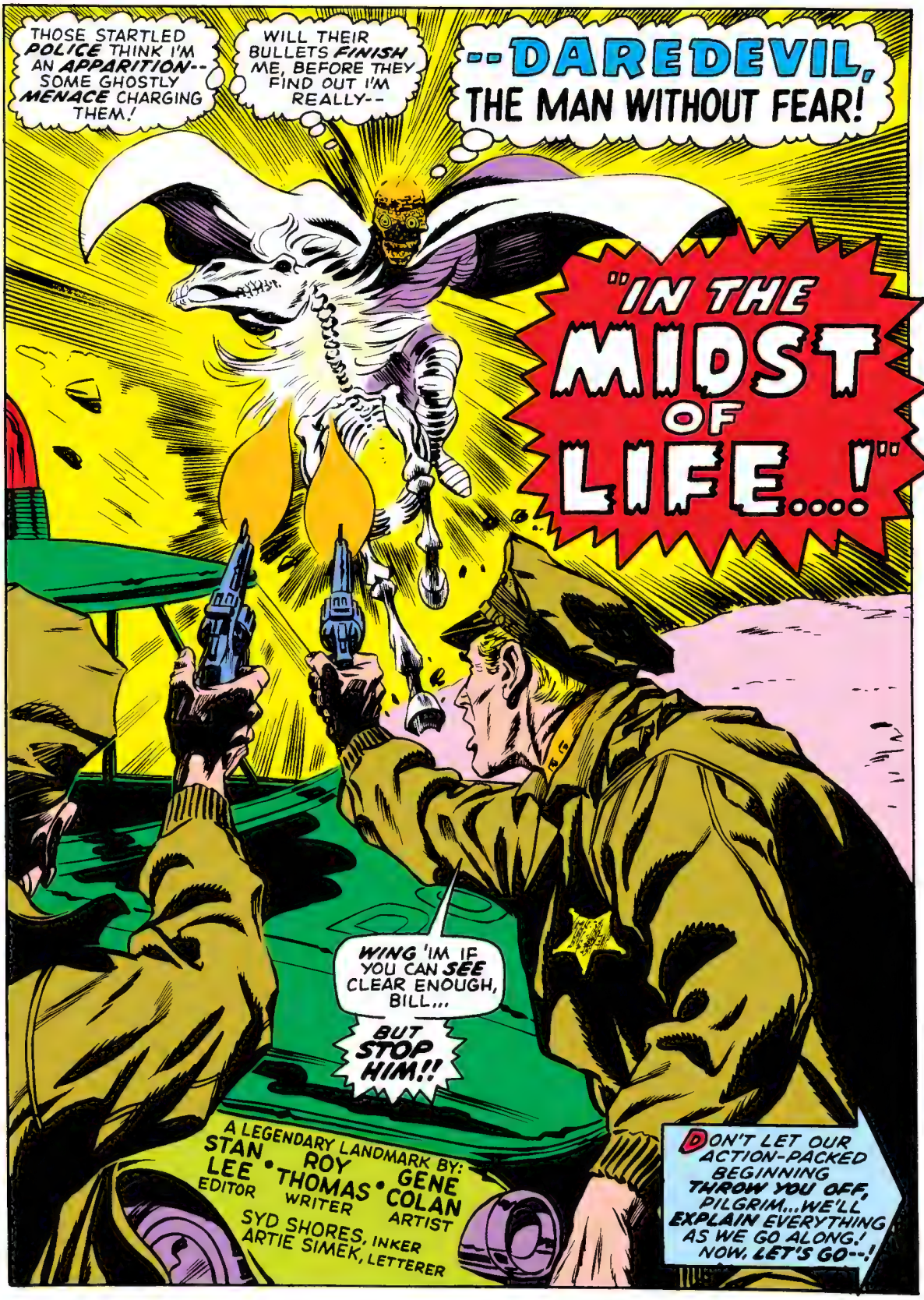

AND, EVEN WITHOUT MY RADAR SENSE...
I'D GUESS THAT THE REAL DEATH'S-HEAD IS MOVING IN FOR THE KILL...!


WELL, I MAY BE A SLIGHTLY WOUNDED BIRD--
BUT I DON'T INTEND TO BE A SITTING DUCK!
ALL RIGHT, TOOTHSOME ...YOU WANT A FIGHT TO THE FINISH...
YOU'VE GOT IT!
THE MORE PITY FOR YOUR SAKE, INTRUDER...AS MY FLAMING SCIMITARS SHALL PROVE!
SHAFTS OF FLAME!
I CAN FEEL THEIR SEARING HEAT....!
MATT BE NIMBLE, MATT BE QUICK....!
A NEAR MISS...AND THAT'S ONLY THE WARM-UP!
I CAN'T GET CLOSE TO HIM, WHILE HE PRANCES AROUND ON THAT SKELETAL STALLION!
BUT, WITH THIS ACHING SHOULDER...
I CAN'T DODGE MANY OF THOSE EERIE FIRE-BRANDS!
AND WHEN I STOP--I DIE!
18

...MOTHER...ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULD HAVE CALLED THE POLICE?
THE NOTE SAID THAT IF YOU TOLD ANYONE...!
I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO, KAREN!
YOUR FATHER WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE... WHILE WE LET ANOTHER MAN DIE...!
WINDED ALREADY, MY FRIEND?
LET MY GLOWING BOLA EASE YOUR MISERY!
WROK!
HAH! ONE BLOW RENDERED HIM SENSELESS!
YET, NOW THAT I HAVE WON, I SHALL TREAT MY FALLEN FOEMAN LIKE... AN EMPEROR!
IN FACT, I EVEN HAVE NEW CLOTHES FOR HIM...!
BUT, THIS EMPEROR'S NEW SUIT WILL BE SEEN BY ALL...
...TO HIS SHORT-LIVED REGRET!
FOR, I KNEW THAT THE POLICE WERE NEARBY...AND WERE SUMMONED!
THEY ARE ARRIVING AT PAGE HOUSE, EVEN NOW!
ICE
AND, THEY HAVE COME JUST IN TIME--
19

--TO SERVE AS MY EXECUTIONERS!!
SLAP!
A GLEAMING FIGURE... COMING THIS WAY!
AND THAT VOICE... LIKE SOMETHING FROM THE GRAVE....!
FLEE, TRESPASSERS... FLEE BEFORE YOU FORCE ME TO DESTROY YOU!
YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED, FOOLS!
NOW, FACE THE WRATH OF... DEATH'S-HEAD!
WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE-- WE'VE GOTTA STOP HIM!
MAYBE WE COULD JUST WING 'IM--!
BUT--THAT GLOW--SO BLINDING--!
THEN FIRE, MAN--AT THE CENTER OF THE GLOW!
WING 'IM IF YOU CAN--BUT GET HIM!!
BAM!
BAM!
NEXT: THE END!
20

DARE-DEVIL
15¢
57
OCT
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
I'VE UNMASKED YOU AT LAST!
BUT...IT CAN'T BE! IT CAN'T!
DAREDEVIL IS... MATT MURDOCK!
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
"IN THE MIDST OF LIFE..."


THOSE STARTLED POLICE THINK I'M AN APPARITION--SOME GHOSTLY MENACE CHARGING THEM!
WILL THEIR BULLETS FINISH ME, BEFORE THEY FIND OUT I'M REALLY--
--DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
"IN THE MIDST OF LIFE....!"
WING 'IM IF YOU CAN SEE CLEAR ENOUGH, BILL...
BUT STOP HIM!!
A LEGENDARY LANDMARK BY:
STAN LEE EDITOR
ROY THOMAS WRITER
GENE COLAN ARTIST
SYD SHORES, INKER
ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER
DON'T LET OUR ACTION-PACKED BEGINNING THROW YOU OFF, PILGRIM...WE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING AS WE GO ALONG! NOW, LET'S GO--!

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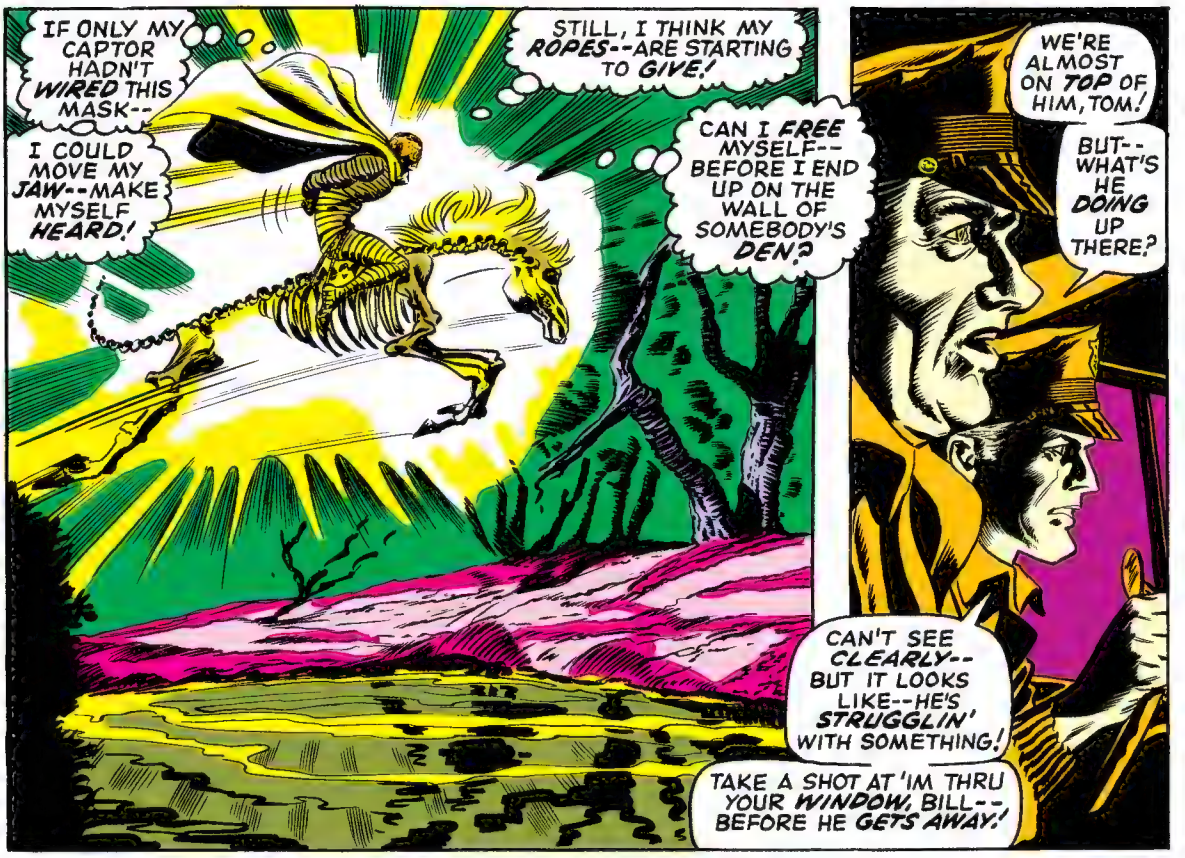
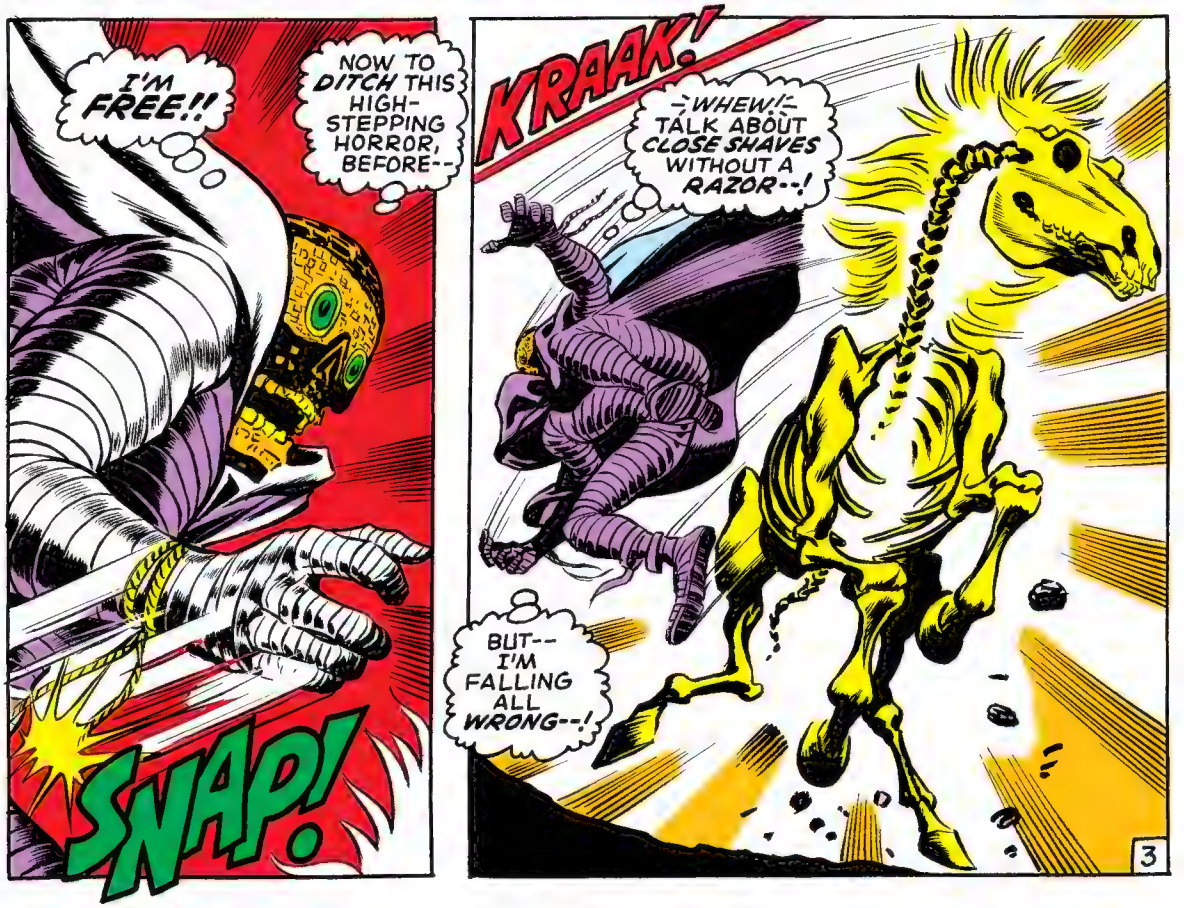
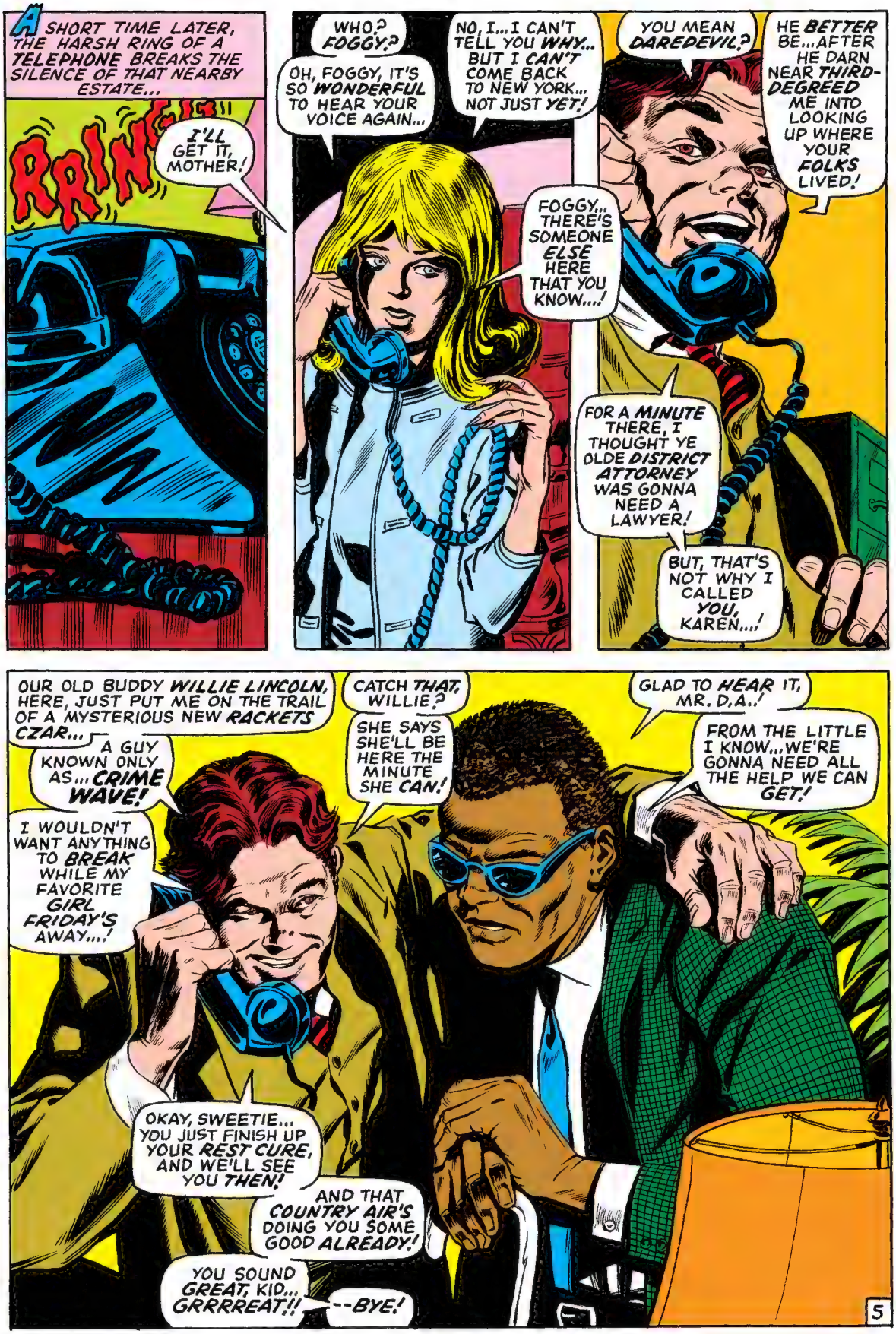
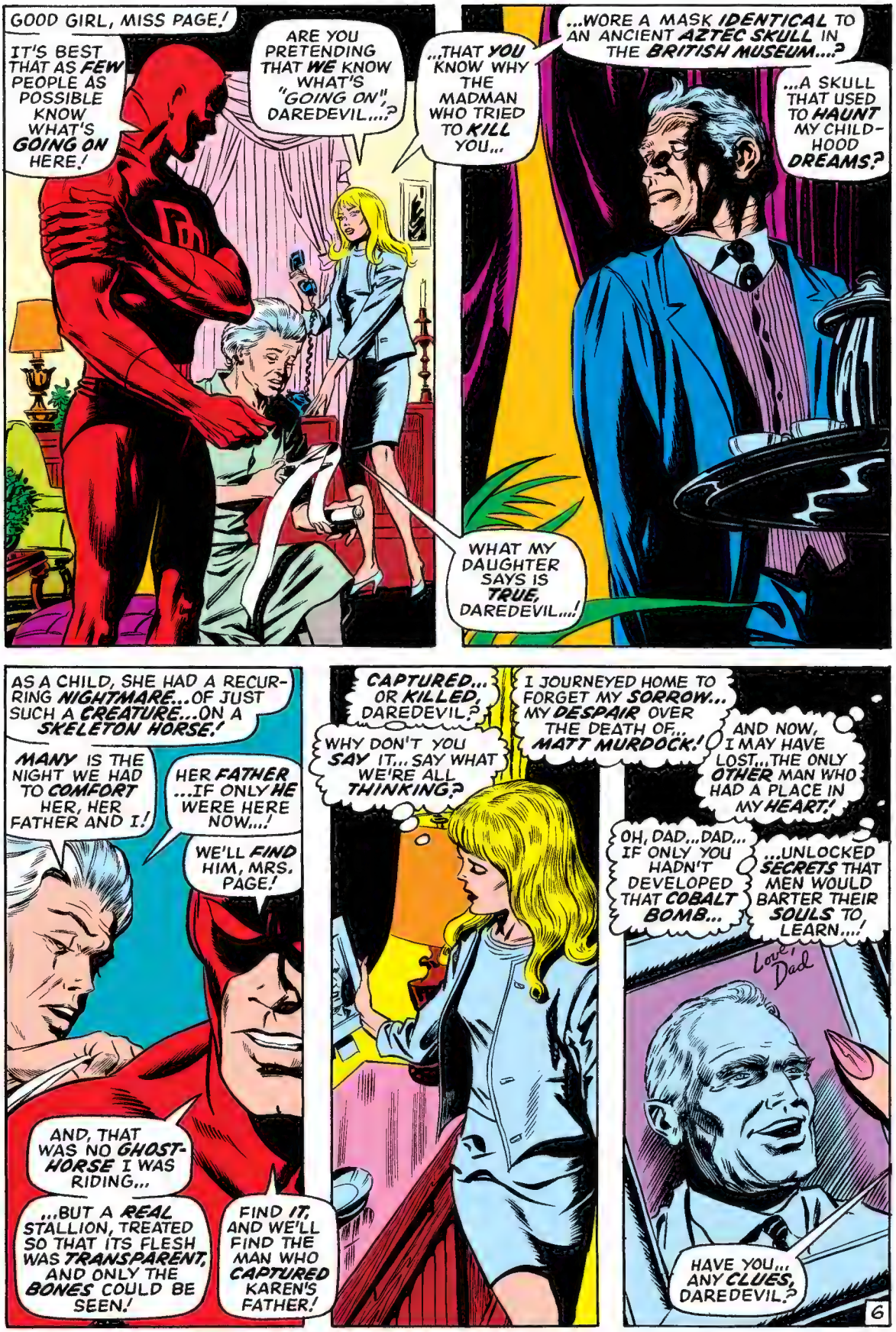
IF ONLY MY SKELETAL MOUNT WOULD SHY-- OR EVEN STUMBLE!
MAYBE THEN I COULD SNAP THE BONDS THAT HOLD ME TO ITS INVISIBLE SADDLE!
VIIP
BUT, IT JUST KEEPS RACING FORWARD--
--IN THE DIRECTION THAT DEATH'S-HEAD SPURRED IT!
DEATH'S-HEAD ...THE MURDEROUS VILLAIN WHO DRESSED ME IN HIS COSTUME!
VIIP
ZZIIIP
WAIT! WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR--THE POLICE CAR!
GOT TO DO SOME MAKESHIFT SPURRING OF MY OWN, OR--
MADE IT-- BY THE SKIN OF MY MUFFLED TEETH!
DID YOU SEE THAT?
THAT-- THING-- JUMPED OUR WAGON!
MAYBE WE'RE JUST IMAGINING IT!
THAT GLOW-- IT'S SO BLINDING--!
ICE
SO THAT'S WHY THEIR SHOTS ALL WENT WILD!
IT'S THE BRIGHT AURA WE GIVE OFF!
HOPE I LIVE TO FIND OUT WHAT CAUSES IT...!
2

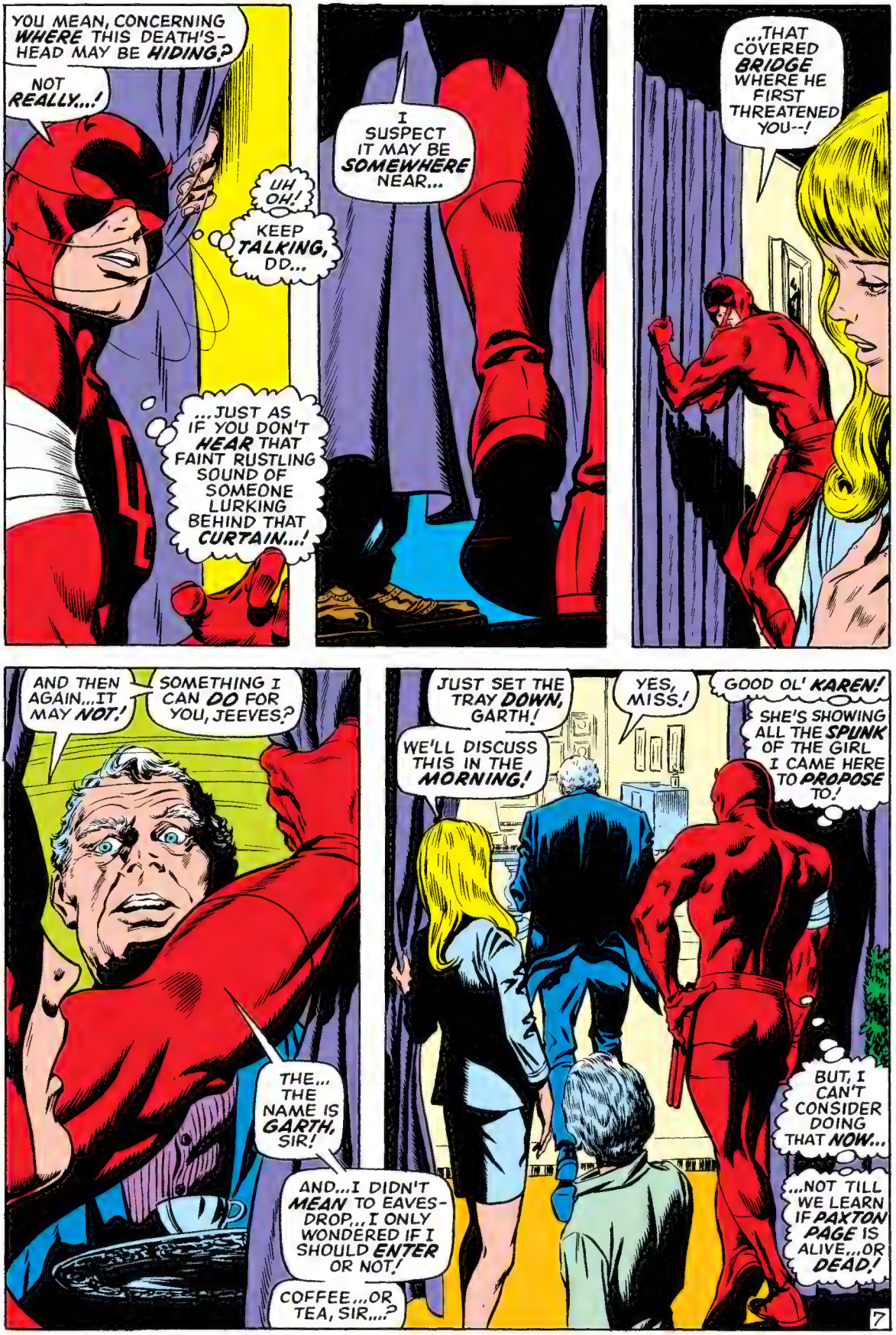

IF ONLY MY CAPTOR HADN'T WIRED THIS MASK--
I COULD MOVE MY JAW--MAKE MYSELF HEARD!
STILL, I THINK MY ROPES--ARE STARTING TO GIVE!
CAN I FREE MYSELF--BEFORE I END UP ON THE WALL OF SOMEBODY'S DEN?
WE'RE ALMOST ON TOP OF HIM, TOM!
BUT--WHAT'S HE DOING UP THERE?
CAN'T SEE CLEARLY--BUT IT LOOKS LIKE--HE'S STRUGGLIN' WITH SOMETHING!
TAKE A SHOT AT 'IM THRU YOUR WINDOW, BILL--BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!

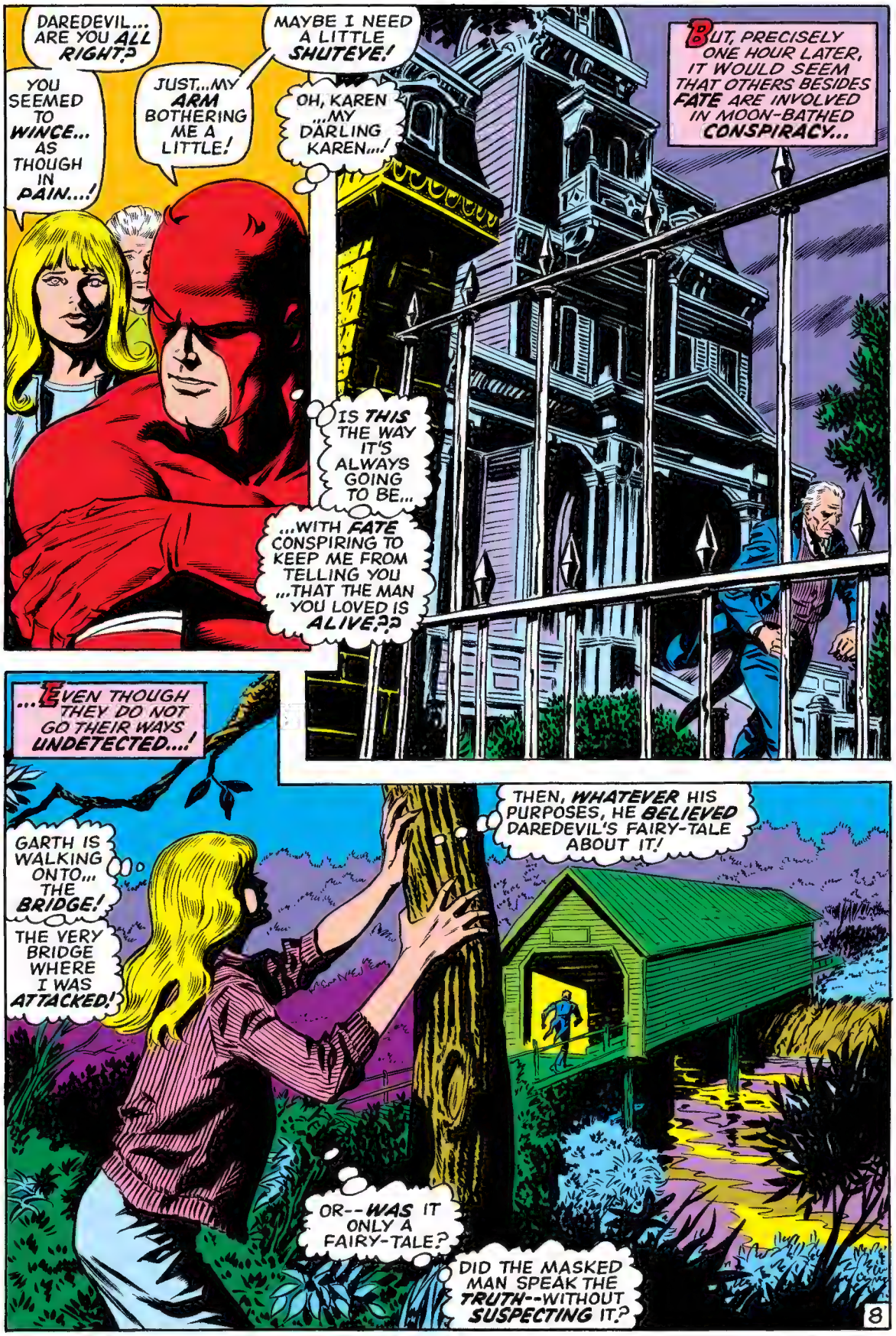

I'M FREE!!
NOW TO DITCH THIS HIGH-STEPPING HORROR, BEFORE--
SNAP!
KRAAK!
-WHEW!- TALK ABOUT CLOSE SHAVES WITHOUT A RAZOR--!
BUT--I'M FALLING ALL WRONG--!
3

MY SHOULDER--!!
WHRUMP!
THIS IS DEFINITELY NOT MY NIGHT!
EARLIER, I FELL ON MY LEFT SHOULDER--NOW I'VE REALLY MESSED UP MY RIGHT!
AND HERE COME THE LOCAL GENDARMES!
CAN ONLY HOPE THEY ASK QUESTIONS FIRST... AND SHOOT LATER!
'CAUSE, I'M IN NO SHAPE TO WHIP OFF THIS SKULL-MASK JUST ABOUT NOW...!
OKAY, MISTER--UP WITH 'EM!
WAITAMINNIT! LOOKS LIKE HE'S HURT, TOM!
I THINK HE'S TRYIN' TO TELL US...TO TAKE OFF THAT MASK!
--WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT WE'D DO ANYHOW!
OKAY, MR. GHOST RIDER, LET'S JUST SEE WHO--
BILL--LOOK--IT'S THAT GUY THEY CALL--DAREDEVIL!
BUT, WHAT'S HE HE DOIN' WAY UP HERE IN VERMONT??
WOULD YOU BELIEVE... GOING COURTIN'?
NOW, OFFICER, IF YOU COULD GIVE ME A LIFT BACK TO THE PAGE PLACE....?
4


A SHORT TIME LATER, THE HARSH RING OF A TELEPHONE BREAKS THE SILENCE OF THAT NEARBY ESTATE...
RRING!
I'LL GET IT, MOTHER!
WHO? FOGGY?
OH, FOGGY, IT'S SO WONDERFUL TO HEAR YOUR VOICE AGAIN...
NO, I...I CAN'T TELL YOU WHY... BUT I CAN'T COME BACK TO NEW YORK... NOT JUST YET!
FOGGY... THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE HERE THAT YOU KNOW...!
YOU MEAN DAREDEVIL?
HE BETTER BE...AFTER HE DARN NEAR THIRD-DEGREED ME INTO LOOKING UP WHERE YOUR FOLKS LIVED!
FOR A MINUTE THERE, I THOUGHT YE OLDE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WAS GONNA NEED A LAWYER!
BUT, THAT'S NOT WHY I CALLED YOU, KAREN...!
OUR OLD BUDDY WILLIE LINCOLN, HERE, JUST PUT ME ON THE TRAIL OF A MYSTERIOUS NEW RACKETS CZAR...
A GUY KNOWN ONLY AS... CRIME WAVE!
I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO BREAK WHILE MY FAVORITE GIRL FRIDAY'S AWAY...!
CATCH THAT, WILLIE?
SHE SAYS SHE'LL BE HERE THE MINUTE SHE CAN!
GLAD TO HEAR IT, MR. D.A.!
FROM THE LITTLE I KNOW... WE'RE GONNA NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET!
OKAY, SWEETIE... YOU JUST FINISH UP YOUR REST CURE, AND WE'LL SEE YOU THEN!
AND THAT COUNTRY AIR'S DOING YOU SOME GOOD ALREADY!
YOU SOUND GREAT, KID... GRRRREAT!!
--BYE!
5


GOOD GIRL, MISS PAGE!
IT'S BEST THAT AS FEW PEOPLE AS POSSIBLE KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
ARE YOU PRETENDING THAT WE KNOW WHAT'S "GOING ON", DAREDEVIL...?
...THAT YOU KNOW WHY THE MADMAN WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU...
...WORE A MASK IDENTICAL TO AN ANCIENT AZTEC SKULL IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM...?
...A SKULL THAT USED TO HAUNT MY CHILD-HOOD DREAMS?
WHAT MY DAUGHTER SAYS IS TRUE, DAREDEVIL...!
AS A CHILD, SHE HAD A RECUR-RING NIGHTMARE...OF JUST SUCH A CREATURE...ON A SKELETON HORSE!
MANY IS THE NIGHT WE HAD TO COMFORT HER, HER FATHER AND I!
HER FATHER ...IF ONLY HE WERE HERE NOW...!
WE'LL FIND HIM, MRS. PAGE!
AND, THAT WAS NO GHOST-HORSE I WAS RIDING...
...BUT A REAL STALLION, TREATED SO THAT ITS FLESH WAS TRANSPARENT, AND ONLY THE BONES COULD BE SEEN!
FIND IT, AND WE'LL FIND THE MAN WHO CAPTURED KAREN'S FATHER!
CAPTURED... OR KILLED, DAREDEVIL?
WHY DON'T YOU SAY IT... SAY WHAT WE'RE ALL THINKING?
I JOURNEYED HOME TO FORGET MY SORROW... MY DESPAIR OVER THE DEATH OF... MATT MURDOCK!
AND NOW, I MAY HAVE LOST...THE ONLY OTHER MAN WHO HAD A PLACE IN MY HEART!
OH, DAD...DAD... IF ONLY YOU HADN'T DEVELOPED THAT COBALT BOMB...
...UNLOCKED SECRETS THAT MEN WOULD BARTER THEIR SOULS TO LEARN...!
Love, Dad
HAVE YOU... ANY CLUES, DAREDEVIL?
6


YOU MEAN, CONCERNING WHERE THIS DEATH'S-HEAD MAY BE HIDING?
NOT REALLY...!
UH OH!
KEEP TALKING, DD...
...JUST AS IF YOU DON'T HEAR THAT FAINT RUSTLING SOUND OF SOMEONE LURKING BEHIND THAT CURTAIN...!
I SUSPECT IT MAY BE SOMEWHERE NEAR...
...THAT COVERED BRIDGE WHERE HE FIRST THREATENED YOU--!
AND THEN AGAIN...IT MAY NOT!
SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, JEEVES?
THE... THE NAME IS GARTH, SIR!
AND...I DIDN'T MEAN TO EAVES-DROP...I ONLY WONDERED IF I SHOULD ENTER OR NOT!
COFFEE...OR TEA, SIR...?
JUST SET THE TRAY DOWN, GARTH!
WE'LL DISCUSS THIS IN THE MORNING!
YES, MISS!
GOOD OL' KAREN!
SHE'S SHOWING ALL THE SPUNK OF THE GIRL I CAME HERE TO PROPOSE TO!
BUT, I CAN'T CONSIDER DOING THAT NOW...
...NOT TILL WE LEARN IF PAXTON PAGE IS ALIVE...OR DEAD!

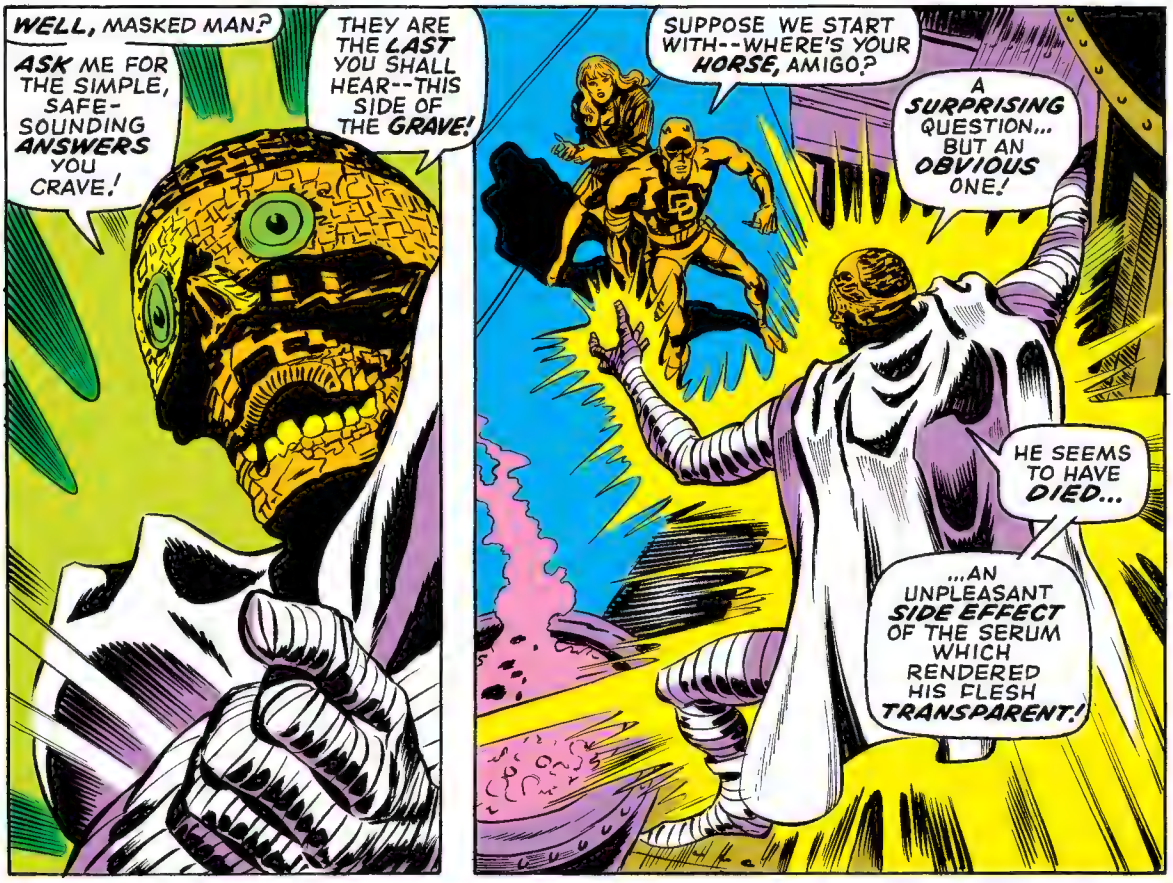

DAREDEVIL... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU SEEMED TO WINCE... AS THOUGH IN PAIN...!
JUST...MY ARM BOTHERING ME A LITTLE!
MAYBE I NEED A LITTLE SHUTEYE!
OH, KAREN ...MY DARLING KAREN...!
BUT, PRECISELY ONE HOUR LATER, IT WOULD SEEM THAT OTHERS BESIDES FATE ARE INVOLVED IN MOON-BATHED CONSPIRACY...
IS THIS THE WAY IT'S ALWAYS GOING TO BE...
...WITH FATE CONSPIRING TO KEEP ME FROM TELLING YOU ...THAT THE MAN YOU LOVED IS ALIVE?!?
...EVEN THOUGH THEY DO NOT GO THEIR WAYS UNDETECTED...!
GARTH IS WALKING ONTO... THE BRIDGE!
THE VERY BRIDGE WHERE I WAS ATTACKED!
THEN, WHATEVER HIS PURPOSES, HE BELIEVED DAREDEVIL'S FAIRY-TALE ABOUT IT!
OR--WAS IT ONLY A FAIRY-TALE?
DID THE MASKED MAN SPEAK THE TRUTH--WITHOUT SUSPECTING IT?
8

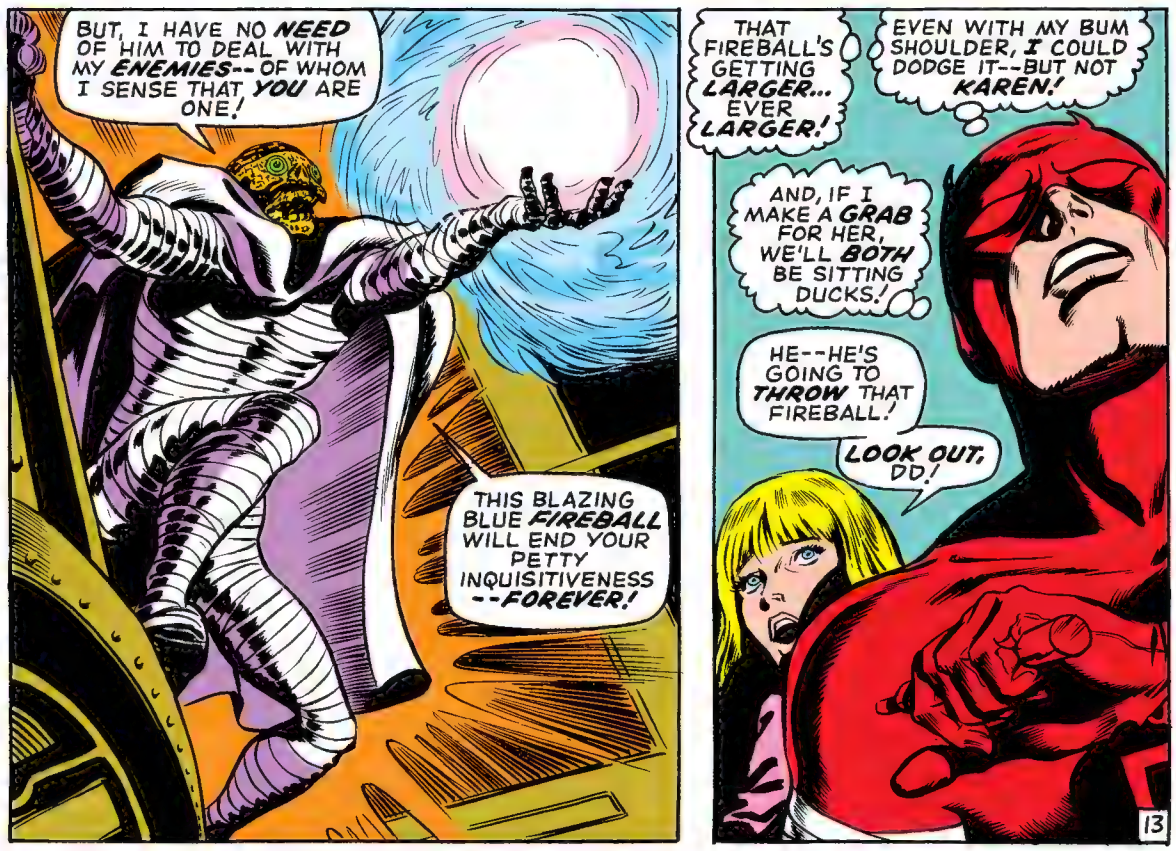
WAIT!
HE WENT RIGHT THRU THE BRIDGE-- AND OVER THAT FENCE!
HE MUST BE HEADING FOR--THE OLD MILL!
AND, AS LONG AS THERE'S EVEN THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE THAT I'LL FIND MY FATHER ALIVE--
SO AM I!
THE MILL! THEN-- I WAS RIGHT!
IT'S SUCH A FAMILIAR SIGHT ON THE ESTATE... BOARDED UP FOR SO MANY YEARS ...THAT I NEVER THOUGHT TO MENTION IT TO DAREDEVIL!
DAREDEVIL!
I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE AWAKENED HIM...LET HIM BE THE ONE TO FOLLOW OUR SINISTER SERVANT!
BUT WE PAGES HAVE ALWAYS BELIEVED IN DOING THINGS FOR OUR-SELVES!
WHATEVER HAPPENS... I ONLY HOPE I'M UP TO IT...!

IF ONE OF THESE RICKETY STAIRS GIVES OUT WITH A CREAK--I'M IN TROUBLE!
GARTH HAS A GUN--AND I'M BETTING HE'D USE IT!
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, OUR SHINY NEW BUTLER?
HE'S STOPPING JUST AHEAD! BUT WHAT--?
OH NO--IT'S NOT POSSIBLE--!
THIS PLACE WAS CLOSED--CONDEMNED--YEARS AGO!
YET, SOMEONE HAS BROUGHT NEW EQUIPMENT INTO IT--THAT SMOKING VAT--ALL THE MODERN APPARATUS!
BUT, IF IT WAS GARTH--THEN WHY IS HE HOLDING THAT GUN?
UNLESS--HE SUSPECTS I'M FOLLOWING HIM--!
10

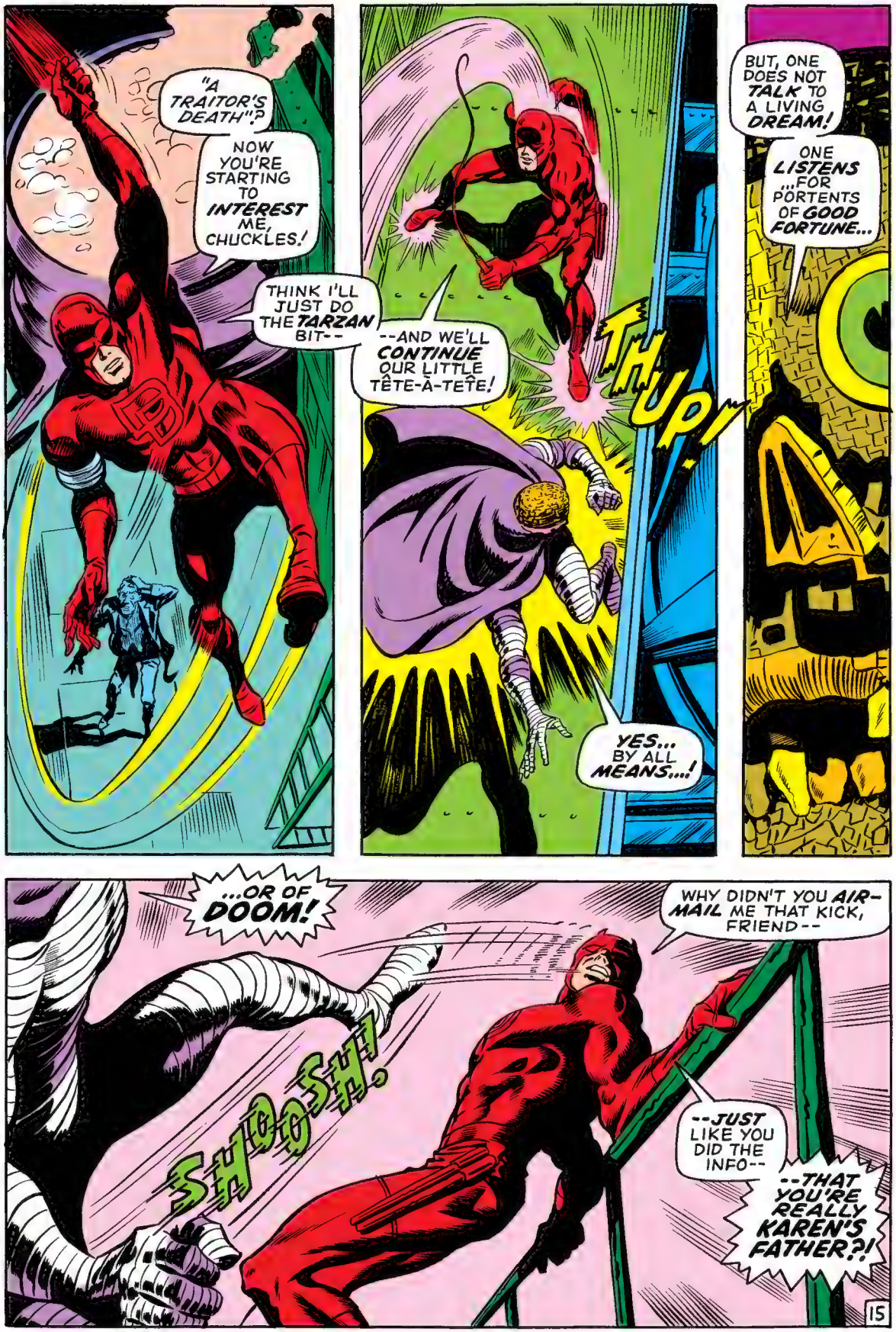
I DON'T THINK HE DOES--BUT I'D BETTER ACT, BEFORE--!
AHH...THIS PIECE OF ROTTING WOOD WILL HELP!
THEN, WHEN I HAVE CUSTODY OF THAT GUN--
--I'LL FIND OUT WHAT ALL THIS HAS TO DO WITH DAD'S DISAPPEARANCE!
WHO'S THAT--?
OHHHH!
YOU--KAREN PAGE!
KRAK!
WELL, YOU WON'T MENACE ME WITH THAT PLANK AGAIN!
11

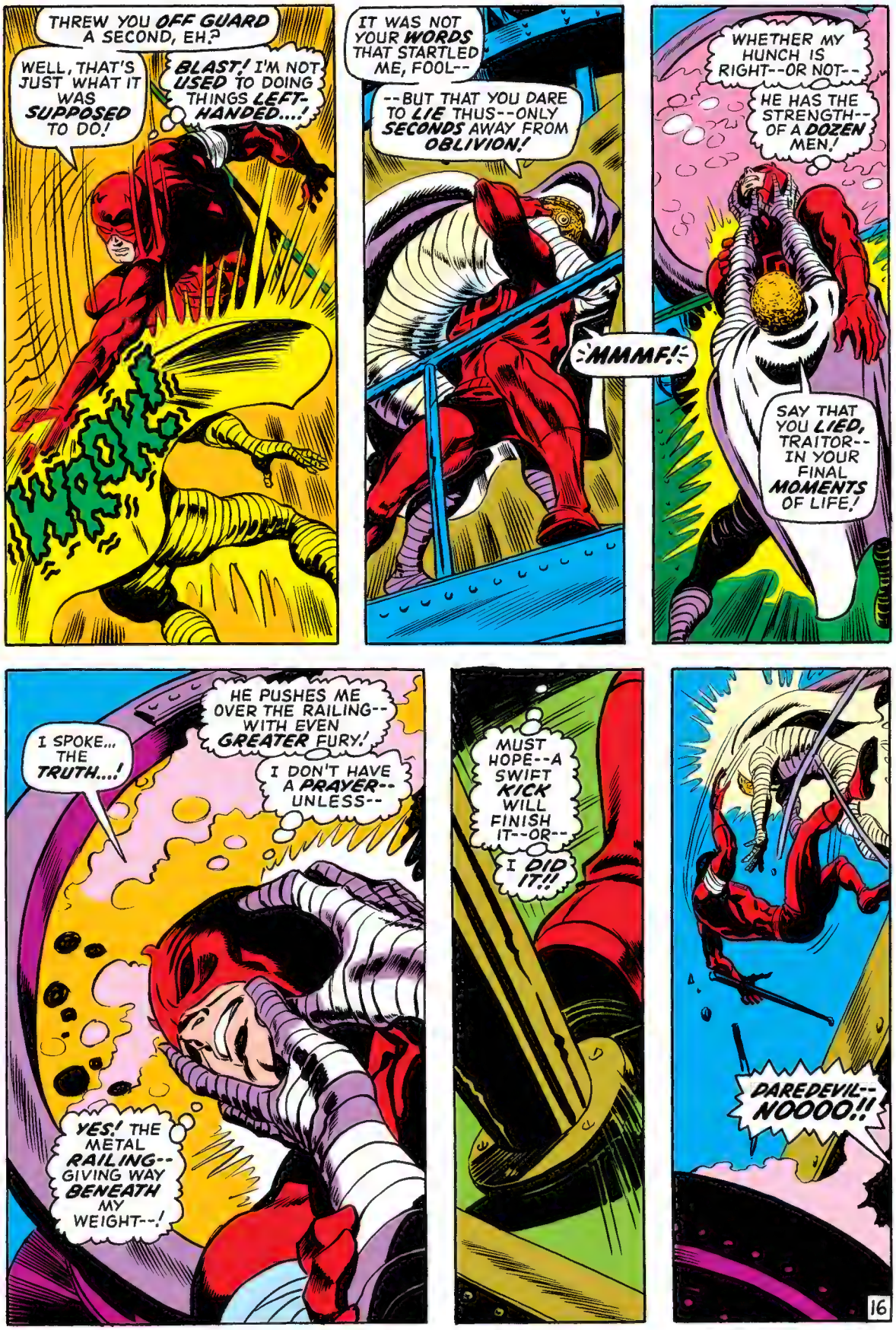
AND YOU, FRIEND GARTH--
--WON'T MENACE ANYBODY WITH THAT GUN--
EVER AGAIN!!
THROK!
DAREDEVIL!
HMMM...I MUST BE GETTING CARELESS IN MY OLD AGE!
I HIT HIM SO HARD, HE'S OUT COLD!
NOW WHO'LL ANSWER ALL THE QUESTIONS THAT I--
WHY DON'T YOU ASK ME, YOU COSTUMED FOOL?
WHO--?
DEATH'S-HEAD!!
12

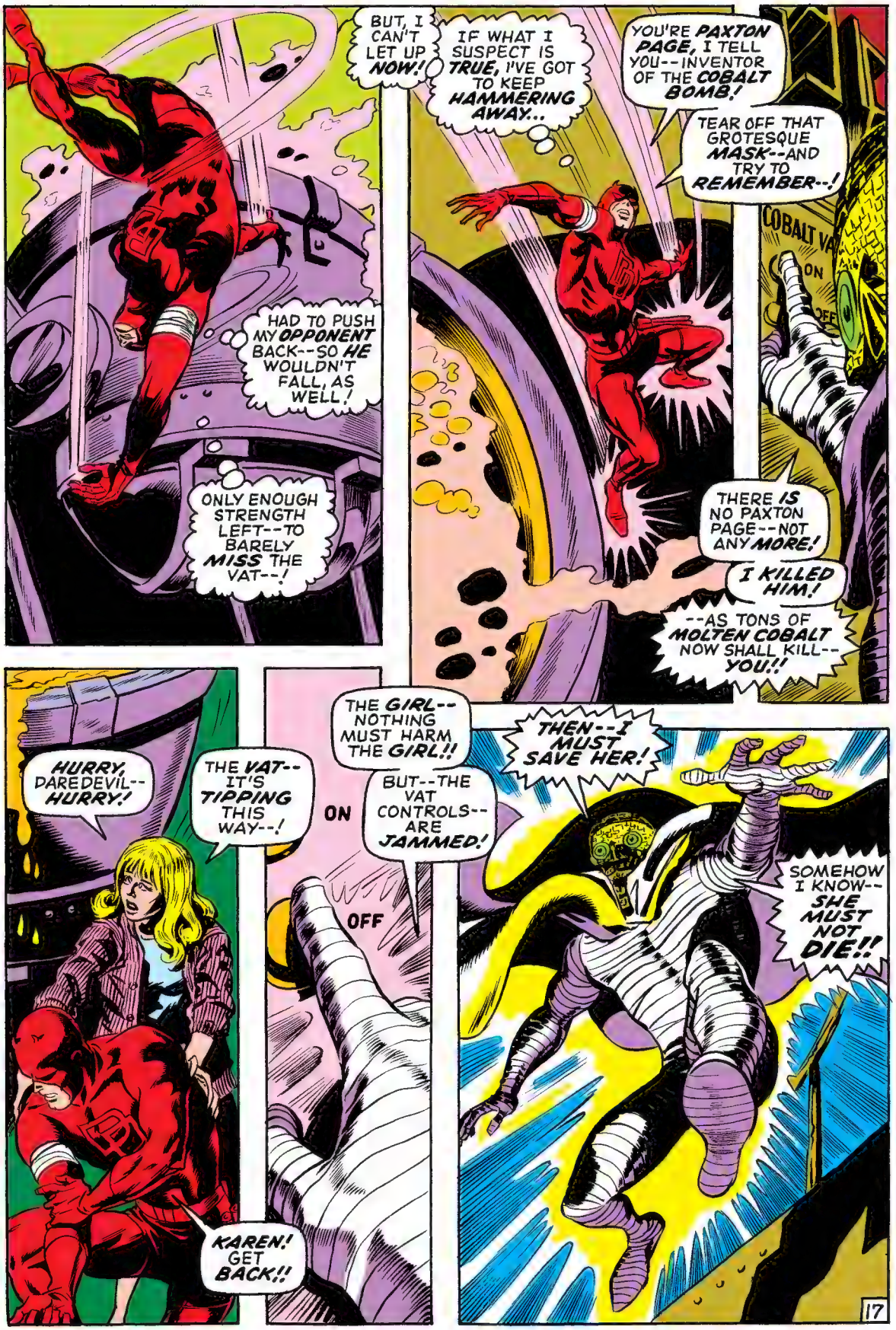

WELL, MASKED MAN?
ASK ME FOR THE SIMPLE, SAFE-SOUNDING ANSWERS YOU CRAVE!
THEY ARE THE LAST YOU SHALL HEAR--THIS SIDE OF THE GRAVE!
SUPPOSE WE START WITH--WHERE'S YOUR HORSE, AMIGO?
A SURPRISING QUESTION... BUT AN OBVIOUS ONE!
HE SEEMS TO HAVE DIED...
...AN UNPLEASANT SIDE EFFECT OF THE SERUM WHICH RENDERED HIS FLESH TRANSPARENT!

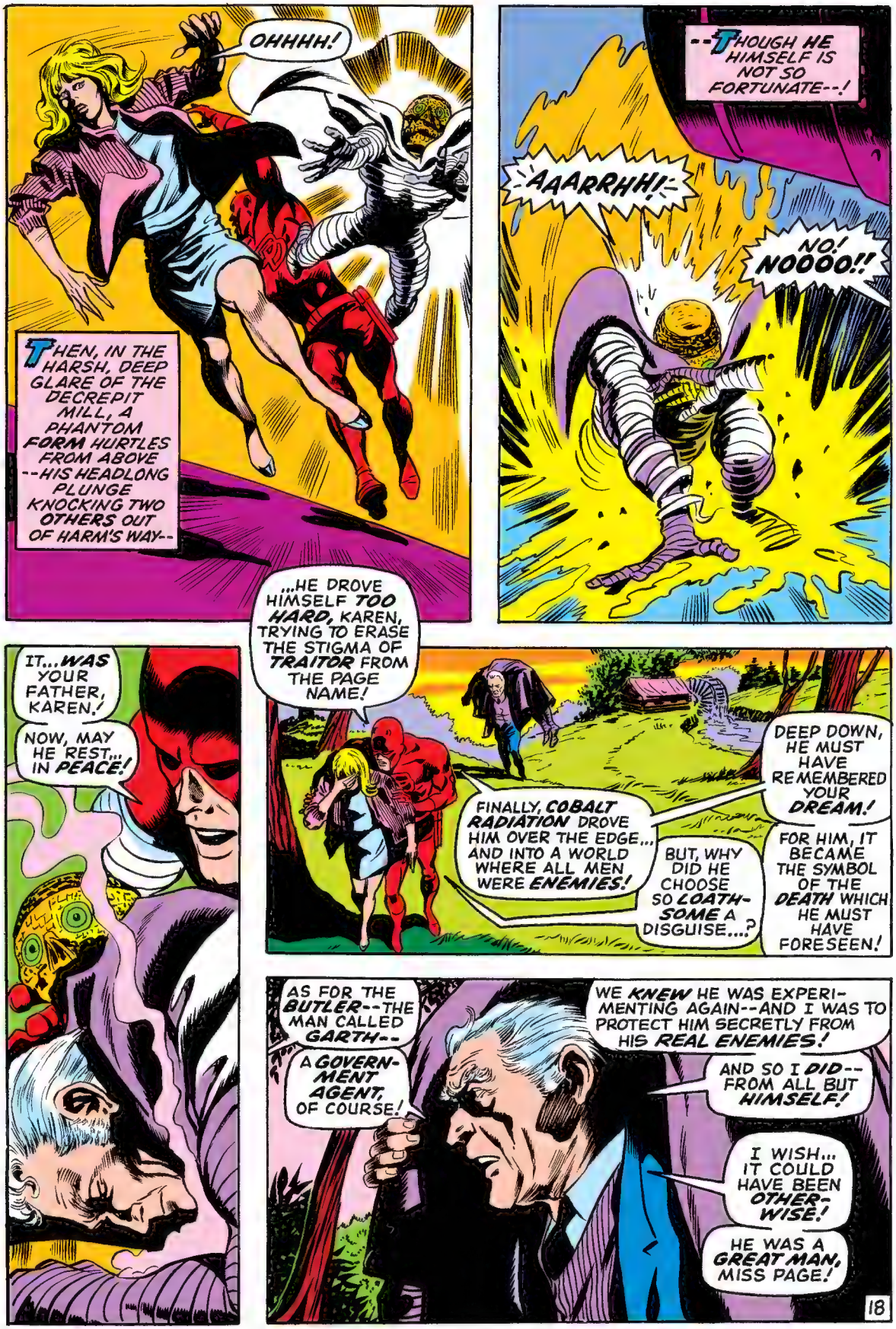

BUT, I HAVE NO NEED OF HIM TO DEAL WITH MY ENEMIES--OF WHOM I SENSE THAT YOU ARE ONE!
THIS BLAZING BLUE FIREBALL WILL END YOUR PETTY INQUISITIVENESS --FOREVER!
THAT FIREBALL'S GETTING LARGER... EVER LARGER!
EVEN WITH MY BUM SHOULDER, I COULD DODGE IT--BUT NOT KAREN!
AND, IF I MAKE A GRAB FOR HER, WE'LL BOTH BE SITTING DUCKS!
HE--HE'S GOING TO THROW THAT FIREBALL!
LOOK OUT, DD!

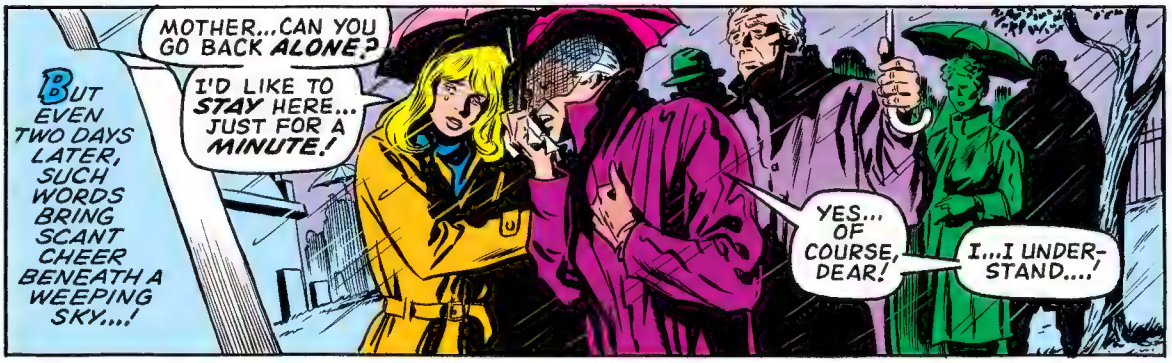
SO FAR, LADY, HE'S BEEN THROWING NOTHING BUT A LOT OF BULL--
--AND I INTEND TO SEE THAT IT STAYS THAT WAY!
MY WRIST!
WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH BY SUCH DESPERATE MEASURES, CLOWN?
WHY, JUST TO BRING YOU DOWN TO EARTH A BIT, TOOTH-SOME--
--SOMETHING A FAST YANK OUGHT TO TAKE CARE OF!
:UNNNHH!:
UH OH! MY BLASTED SHOULDER KEPT ME FROM PULLING HARD ENOUGH!
GOT TO UNCOIL HIS WRIST--OR I'LL PULL HIM INTO THAT SEETHING VAT!
RELEASING MY WRIST --WAS A NOBLE GESTURE, INTRUDER!
A PITY IT SHALL GAIN YOU NOTHING-- BUT A TRAITOR'S DEATH!
14

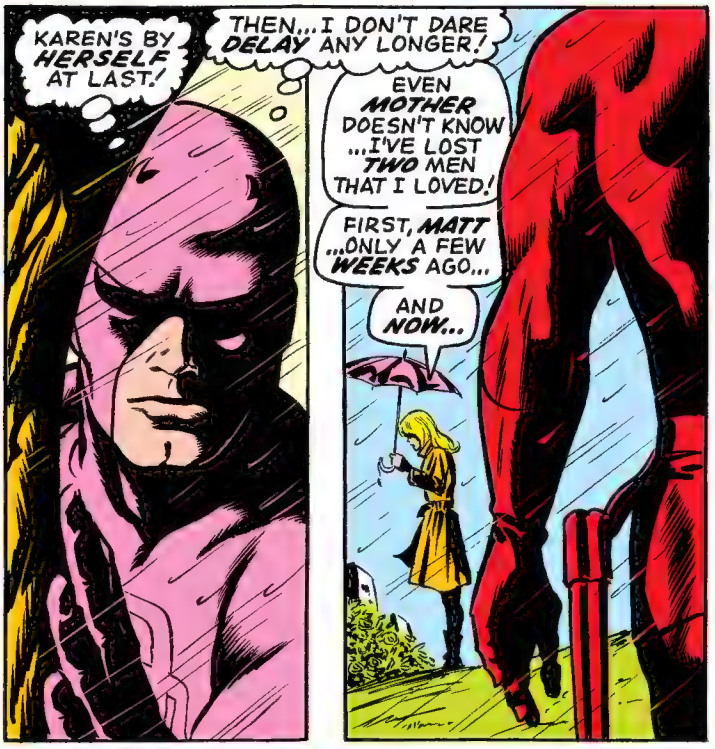

"A TRAITOR'S DEATH"?
NOW YOU'RE STARTING TO INTEREST ME, CHUCKLES!
THINK I'LL JUST DO THE TARZAN BIT--
--AND WE'LL CONTINUE OUR LITTLE TÊTE-À-TÊTE!
THUP!
YES... BY ALL MEANS...!
BUT, ONE DOES NOT TALK TO A LIVING DREAM!
ONE LISTENS ...FOR PORTENTS OF GOOD FORTUNE...
...OR OF DOOM!
SHOOSH!
WHY DIDN'T YOU AIR-MAIL ME THAT KICK, FRIEND--
--JUST LIKE YOU DID THE INFO--
--THAT YOU'RE REALLY KAREN'S FATHER?!
15

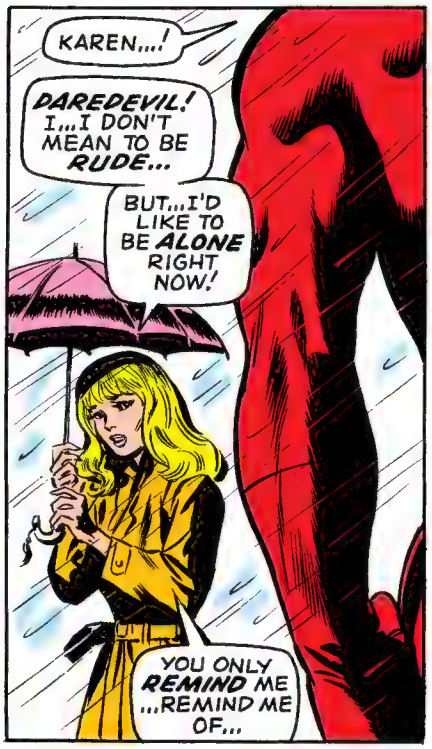

THREW YOU OFF GUARD A SECOND, EH?
WELL, THAT'S JUST WHAT IT WAS SUPPOSED TO DO!
BLAST! I'M NOT USED TO DOING THINGS LEFT-HANDED...!
WHOK
IT WAS NOT YOUR WORDS THAT STARTLED ME, FOOL--
--BUT THAT YOU DARE TO LIE THUS--ONLY SECONDS AWAY FROM OBLIVION!
MMMF!
WHETHER MY HUNCH IS RIGHT--OR NOT--
HE HAS THE STRENGTH--OF A DOZEN MEN!
SAY THAT YOU LIED, TRAITOR--IN YOUR FINAL MOMENTS OF LIFE!
I SPOKE... THE TRUTH...!
HE PUSHES ME OVER THE RAILING--WITH EVEN GREATER FURY!
I DON'T HAVE A PRAYER--UNLESS--
YES! THE METAL RAILING--GIVING WAY BENEATH MY WEIGHT--!
MUST HOPE--A SWIFT KICK WILL FINISH IT--OR--
I DID IT!!
DAREDEVIL--NOOOO!!
16


BUT, I CAN'T LET UP NOW!
IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS TRUE, I'VE GOT TO KEEP HAMMERING AWAY...
YOU'RE PAXTON PAGE, I TELL YOU--INVENTOR OF THE COBALT BOMB!
TEAR OFF THAT GROTESQUE MASK--AND TRY TO REMEMBER--!
HAD TO PUSH MY OPPONENT BACK--SO HE WOULDN'T FALL, AS WELL!
ONLY ENOUGH STRENGTH LEFT--TO BARELY MISS THE VAT--!
THERE IS NO PAXTON PAGE--NOT ANY MORE!
I KILLED HIM!
--AS TONS OF MOLTEN COBALT NOW SHALL KILL--YOU!!
HURRY, DAREDEVIL--HURRY!
THE VAT--IT'S TIPPING THIS WAY--!
THE GIRL--NOTHING MUST HARM THE GIRL!!
BUT--THE VAT CONTROLS--ARE JAMMED!
ON
OFF
KAREN! GET BACK!!
THEN--I MUST SAVE HER!
SOMEHOW I KNOW--SHE MUST NOT DIE!!

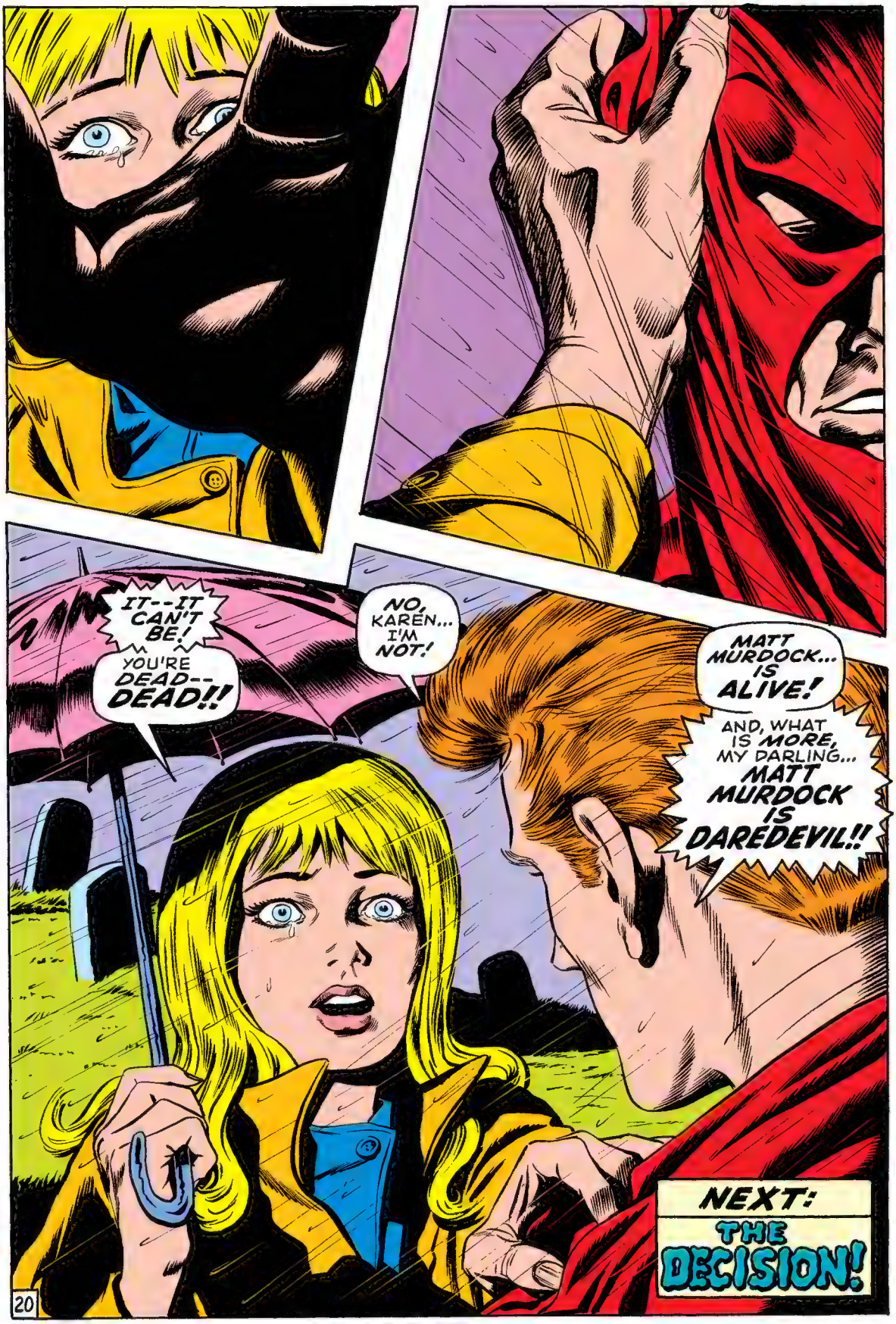

OHHHH!
THEN, IN THE HARSH, DEEP GLARE OF THE DECREPIT MILL, A PHANTOM FORM HURTLES FROM ABOVE --HIS HEADLONG PLUNGE KNOCKING TWO OTHERS OUT OF HARM'S WAY--
--THOUGH HE HIMSELF IS NOT SO FORTUNATE--!
AAARRHH!
NO! NOOOO!!
...HE DROVE HIMSELF TOO HARD, KAREN, TRYING TO ERASE THE STIGMA OF TRAITOR FROM THE PAGE NAME!
FINALLY, COBALT RADIATION DROVE HIM OVER THE EDGE... AND INTO A WORLD WHERE ALL MEN WERE ENEMIES!
BUT, WHY DID HE CHOOSE SO LOATHSOME A DISGUISE...?
DEEP DOWN, HE MUST HAVE REMEMBERED YOUR DREAM!
FOR HIM, IT BECAME THE SYMBOL OF THE DEATH WHICH HE MUST HAVE FORESEEN!
IT...WAS YOUR FATHER, KAREN!
NOW, MAY HE REST... IN PEACE!
AS FOR THE BUTLER--THE MAN CALLED GARTH--
A GOVERNMENT AGENT, OF COURSE!
WE KNEW HE WAS EXPERIMENTING AGAIN--AND I WAS TO PROTECT HIM SECRETLY FROM HIS REAL ENEMIES!
AND SO I DID--FROM ALL BUT HIMSELF!
I WISH... IT COULD HAVE BEEN OTHERWISE!
HE WAS A GREAT MAN, MISS PAGE!


BUT EVEN TWO DAYS LATER, SUCH WORDS BRING SCANT CHEER BENEATH A WEEPING SKY...!
MOTHER...CAN YOU GO BACK ALONE?
I'D LIKE TO STAY HERE... JUST FOR A MINUTE!
YES... OF COURSE, DEAR!
I...I UNDERSTAND...!


KAREN'S BY HERSELF AT LAST!
THEN...I DON'T DARE DELAY ANY LONGER!
EVEN MOTHER DOESN'T KNOW ...I'VE LOST TWO MEN THAT I LOVED!
FIRST, MATT ...ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO...
AND NOW...


KAREN...!
DAREDEVIL! I...I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE...
BUT...I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE RIGHT NOW!
YOU ONLY REMIND ME ...REMIND ME OF...

KAREN... TAKE OFF MY MASK!
YOUR... MASK?


IT--IT CAN'T BE!
YOU'RE DEAD--DEAD!!
NO, KAREN... I'M NOT!
MATT MURDOCK... IS ALIVE!
AND, WHAT IS MORE, MY DARLING... MATT MURDOCK IS DAREDEVIL!!
NEXT: THE DECISION!

DARE-DEVIL
15¢
58
NOV
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
THE STUNT-MASTER SPINS OUT!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

SPIN-OUT ON FIFTH AVENUE!
...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, A CRIME HAS BEEN COMMITTED!
AN ATTACK UPON ONLY ONE MAN, IT IS TRUE--- THE MYSTERIOUS MASKED HERO KNOWN AS--- DAREDEVIL!
BUT IN A DEEPER SENSE... A TRUER SENSE ---IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF AN ASSAULT AGAINST AN ENTIRE CITY!
JURY
STAN LEE EDITOR
ROY THOMAS WRITER
GENE COLAN ARTIST
INKED BY: SYD SHORES
LETTERED BY: SAM ROSEN
WHAT'S THIS??
MATT MURDOCK, EMINENT BLIND LAWYER, GIVING A FINAL SUMMATION BEFORE A GRIM MANHATTAN JURY?
BUT, ISN'T MATT MURDOCK "DEAD" ---KILLED OFF IN AN ACCIDENT ARRANGED BY HIS ALTER EGO---NONE OTHER THAN DAREDEVIL HIMSELF---?
"THE TIME HAS COME," THE WALRUS SAID, "TO SPEAK OF MANY THINGS---!"

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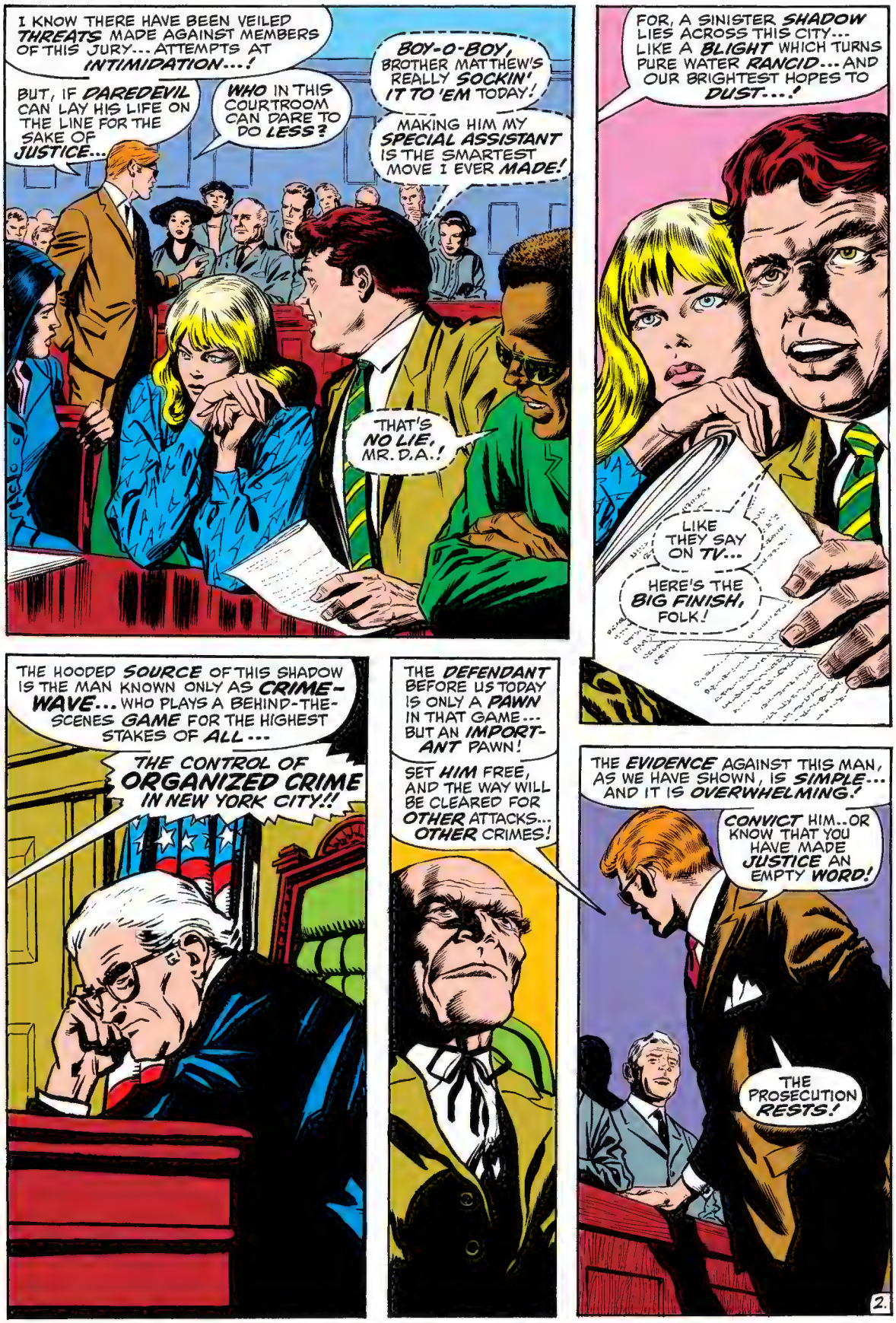
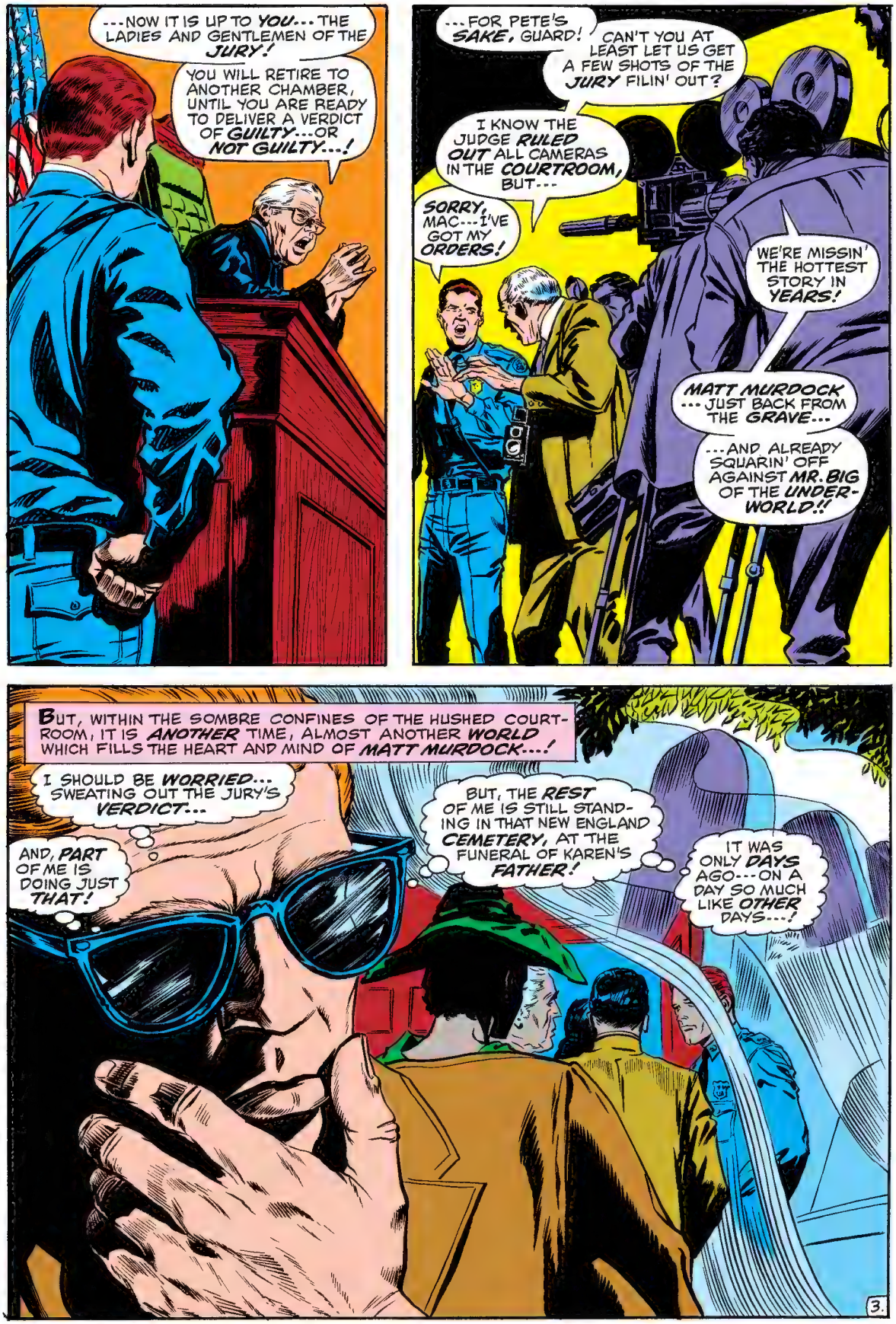
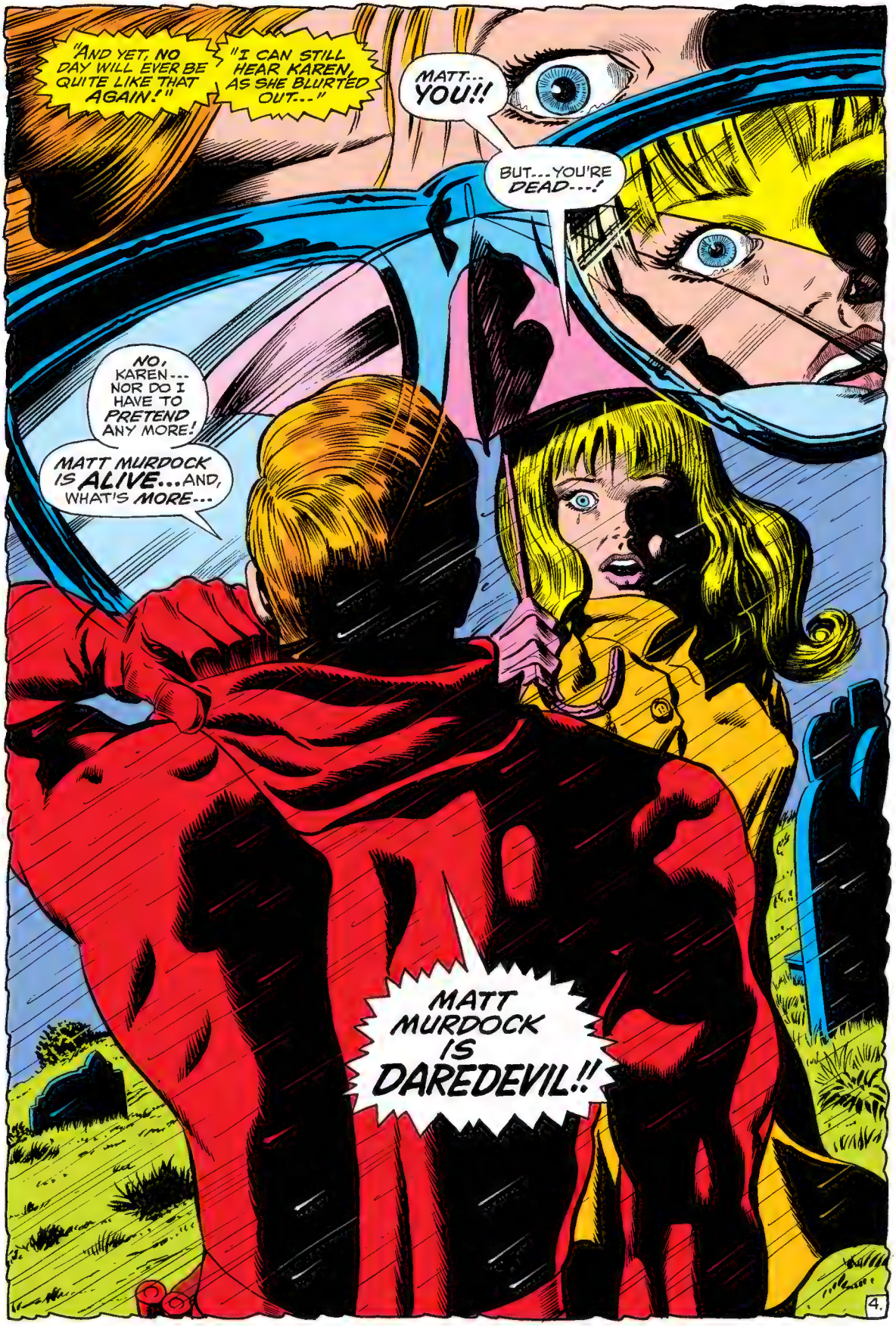
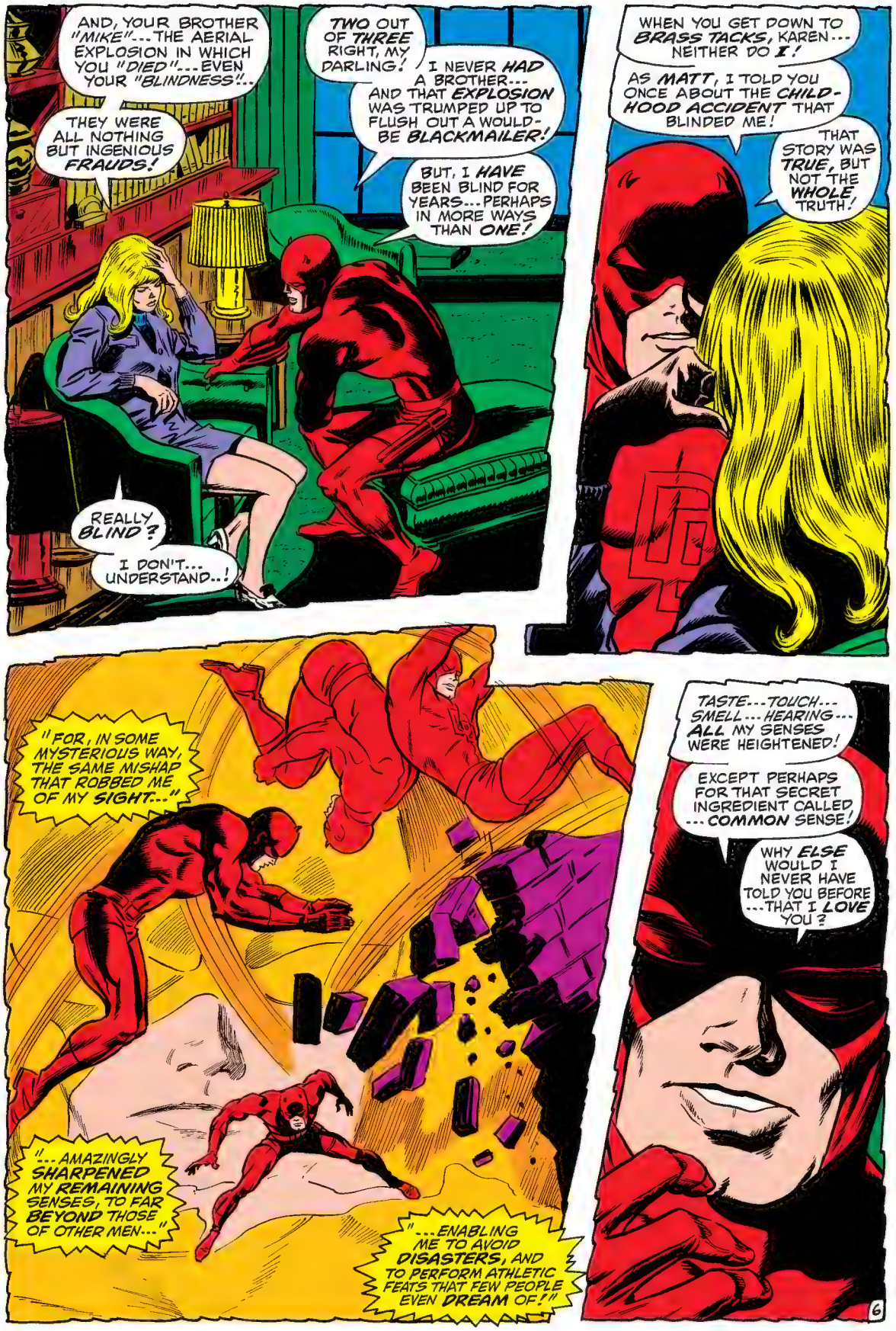

I KNOW THERE HAVE BEEN VEILED THREATS MADE AGAINST MEMBERS OF THIS JURY... ATTEMPTS AT INTIMIDATION...!
BUT, IF DAREDEVIL CAN LAY HIS LIFE ON THE LINE FOR THE SAKE OF JUSTICE...
WHO IN THIS COURTROOM CAN DARE TO DO LESS?
BOY-O-BOY, BROTHER MATTHEW'S REALLY SOCKIN' IT TO 'EM TODAY!
MAKING HIM MY SPECIAL ASSISTANT IS THE SMARTEST MOVE I EVER MADE!
THAT'S NO LIE, MR. D.A.!
FOR, A SINISTER SHADOW LIES ACROSS THIS CITY... LIKE A BLIGHT WHICH TURNS PURE WATER RANCID... AND OUR BRIGHTEST HOPES TO DUST...!
LIKE THEY SAY ON TV...
HERE'S THE BIG FINISH, FOLK!
THE HOODED SOURCE OF THIS SHADOW IS THE MAN KNOWN ONLY AS CRIME-WAVE... WHO PLAYS A BEHIND-THE-SCENES GAME FOR THE HIGHEST STAKES OF ALL...
THE CONTROL OF ORGANIZED CRIME IN NEW YORK CITY!!
THE DEFENDANT BEFORE US TODAY IS ONLY A PAWN IN THAT GAME... BUT AN IMPORTANT PAWN!
SET HIM FREE, AND THE WAY WILL BE CLEARED FOR OTHER ATTACKS... OTHER CRIMES!
THE EVIDENCE AGAINST THIS MAN, AS WE HAVE SHOWN, IS SIMPLE... AND IT IS OVERWHELMING!
CONVICT HIM..OR KNOW THAT YOU HAVE MADE JUSTICE AN EMPTY WORD!
THE PROSECUTION RESTS!
2.


---NOW IT IS UP TO YOU--- THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY!
YOU WILL RETIRE TO ANOTHER CHAMBER, UNTIL YOU ARE READY TO DELIVER A VERDICT OF GUILTY---OR NOT GUILTY---!
---FOR PETE'S SAKE, GUARD!
CAN'T YOU AT LEAST LET US GET A FEW SHOTS OF THE JURY FILIN' OUT?
I KNOW THE JUDGE RULED OUT ALL CAMERAS IN THE COURTROOM, BUT---
SORRY, MAC---I'VE GOT MY ORDERS!
WE'RE MISSIN' THE HOTTEST STORY IN YEARS!
MATT MURDOCK --- JUST BACK FROM THE GRAVE---
---AND ALREADY SQUARIN' OFF AGAINST MR. BIG OF THE UNDER-WORLD!!
BUT, WITHIN THE SOMBRE CONFINES OF THE HUSHED COURT-ROOM, IT IS ANOTHER TIME, ALMOST ANOTHER WORLD WHICH FILLS THE HEART AND MIND OF MATT MURDOCK---!
I SHOULD BE WORRIED... SWEATING OUT THE JURY'S VERDICT...
AND, PART OF ME IS DOING JUST THAT!
BUT, THE REST OF ME IS STILL STAND-ING IN THAT NEW ENGLAND CEMETERY, AT THE FUNERAL OF KAREN'S FATHER!
IT WAS ONLY DAYS AGO---ON A DAY SO MUCH LIKE OTHER DAYS---!
3.

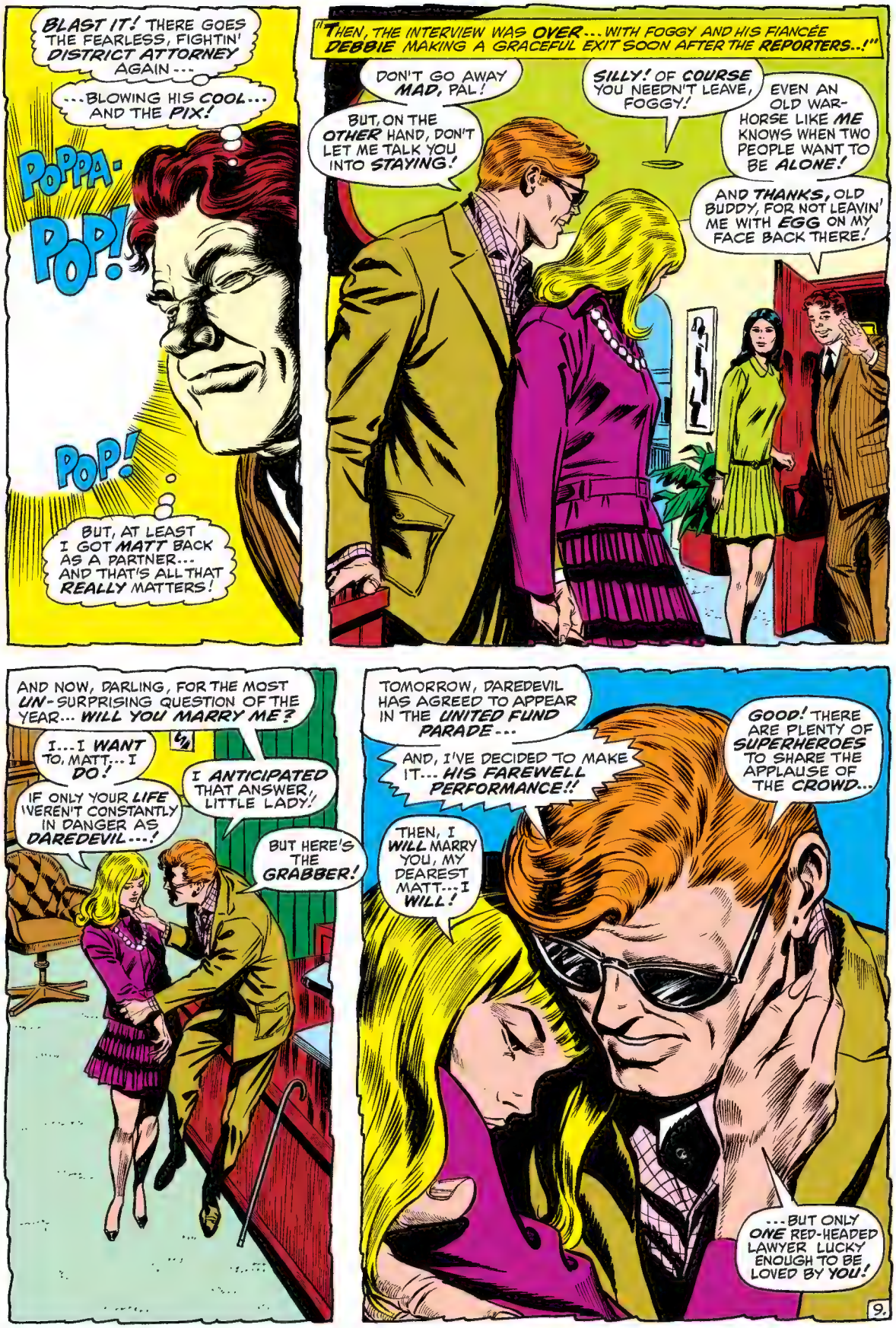

"AND YET, NO DAY WILL EVER BE QUITE LIKE THAT AGAIN!"
"I CAN STILL HEAR KAREN, AS SHE BLURTED OUT..."
MATT... YOU!!
BUT... YOU'RE DEAD...!
NO, KAREN... NOR DO I HAVE TO PRETEND ANY MORE!
MATT MURDOCK IS ALIVE... AND, WHAT'S MORE...
MATT MURDOCK IS DAREDEVIL!!

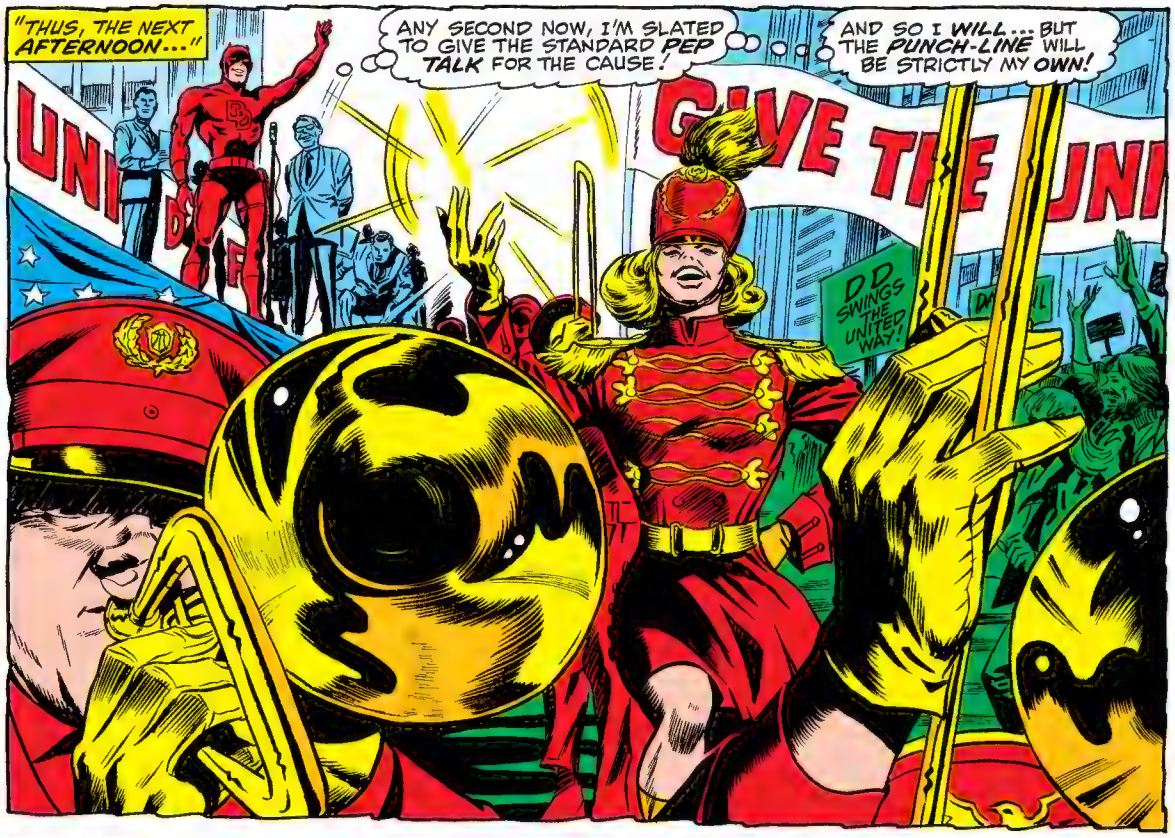
IT CAN'T BE---!
I---DON'T BELIEVE IT!
IT'S ALL--- SOME SORT OF DREAMMMM---
KAREN!
SHE'S FAINTED!
IT'S JUST AS I FEARED! SHE COULDN'T STAND THE SHOCK!
GOT TO GET HER BACK TO THE HOUSE!
IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO THIS GIRL--- BECAUSE OF ME---
I'D NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF!!
"AND SOON, IN A ROOM WHERE NO OTHER EYES WATCHED ...AND NO OTHER EARS HEARD---"
---THEN, IT'S REALLY TRUE, MATT!
YOU WERE THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL--- ALL ALONG!!
5.


AND, YOUR BROTHER "MIKE"...THE AERIAL EXPLOSION IN WHICH YOU "DIED"...EVEN YOUR "BLINDNESS"...
THEY WERE ALL NOTHING BUT INGENIOUS FRAUDS!
TWO OUT OF THREE RIGHT, MY DARLING!
I NEVER HAD A BROTHER... AND THAT EXPLOSION WAS TRUMPED UP TO FLUSH OUT A WOULD-BE BLACKMAILER!
BUT, I HAVE BEEN BLIND FOR YEARS...PERHAPS IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!
REALLY BLIND?
I DON'T... UNDERSTAND..!
WHEN YOU GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS, KAREN... NEITHER DO I!
AS MATT, I TOLD YOU ONCE ABOUT THE CHILD-HOOD ACCIDENT THAT BLINDED ME!
THAT STORY WAS TRUE, BUT NOT THE WHOLE TRUTH!
"FOR, IN SOME MYSTERIOUS WAY, THE SAME MISHAP THAT ROBBED ME OF MY SIGHT..."
"...AMAZINGLY SHARPENED MY REMAINING SENSES, TO FAR BEYOND THOSE OF OTHER MEN..."
"...ENABLING ME TO AVOID DISASTERS, AND TO PERFORM ATHLETIC FEATS THAT FEW PEOPLE EVEN DREAM OF!"
TASTE...TOUCH... SMELL...HEARING... ALL MY SENSES WERE HEIGHTENED!
EXCEPT PERHAPS FOR THAT SECRET INGREDIENT CALLED ...COMMON SENSE!
WHY ELSE WOULD I NEVER HAVE TOLD YOU BEFORE ...THAT I LOVE YOU?
6

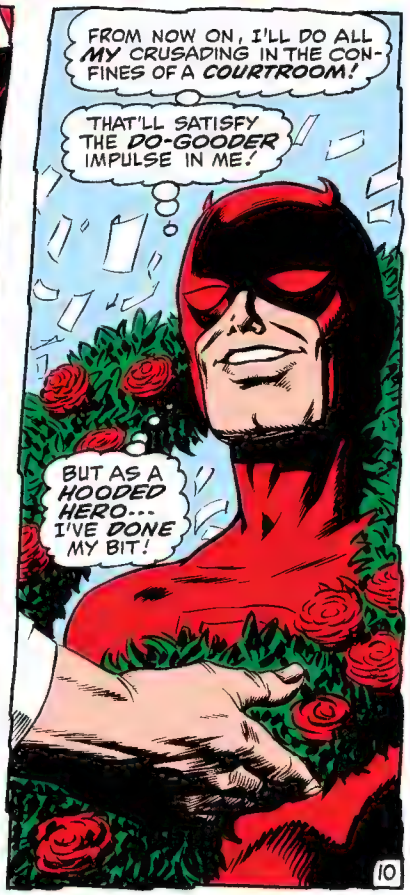
AND I LOVE YOU, MATT...
AS IF I HAVEN'T WORN MY HEART ON MY SLEEVE, SINCE THE DAY WE MET!
BUT, THERE'S STILL ONE THING...
...I HAVE TO TRY!
YOU CAN SAVE YOUR ENERGY, BEAUTIFUL!
MAYBE I CAN'T SEE, BUT I'VE GOT A RADAR SENSE THAT TELLS ME YOU'RE WAVING YOUR HAND...TESTING ME!
I...I'M SORRY, MATT!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO DOUBT YOU!
IT'S JUST THAT... I'M SO CONFUSED!
THAT MAKES TWO OF US!
BUT THERE'S ONE POINT I'M CLEAR ON!
WE'LL NEVER BE APART AGAIN... NEVER!
NEVER...!
"THERE WAS ONE OTHER DETAIL I HAD WORKED OUT IN MY MIND, TOO...A LITTLE BLUFF THAT I PULLED OFF WITH THE UNWITTING HELP OF THE BIG-CITY TABLOIDS..!"
"IN FACT, DUE TO A CERTAIN FRANKLIN P. NELSON, I MADE EVEN MORE OF A SPLASH THAN I HAD INTENDED...!"
EXTRA
DAILY BUGLE
EXTRA
D.A.'S EX-PARTNER IS ALIVE AND WELL IN VERMONT!
MATTHEW MURDOCK
"ALL PART OF D.A.'S SCHEME TO TRAP MR. FEAR!" SAYS MATT MURDOCK!
PRESS CONFERENCE PLANNED FOR TOMORROW!

"I CAN REMEMBER THAT PRESS CONFERENCE FOGGY ARRANGED, AS CLEARLY AS IF IT WERE ONLY MOMENTS AGO---!
...AND I NEVER GAVE UP HOPE THAT MATT WAS STILL ALIVE!
YOU CAN QUOTE ME ON THAT!
THANKS, MR. D.A.!
HOWZABOUT A SHOT OF YOU TWO TOGETHER, MR. NELSON?
IT'LL GO GREAT WITH OUR STORY OF YOUR DECLARED WAR ON CRIME-WAVE!
EVEN BETTER THAN YOU THINK, FRIEND!
'CAUSE, I'VE GOT A SURPRISE ANNOUNCE-MENT TO MAKE---!
NAMELY, I'VE JUST INVITED MATTHEW MURDOCK TO BECOME MY SPECIAL ASSISTANT ---FOR THE DURATION OF THE CURRENT INVES-TIGATION!
HEY! IF THAT'S TRUE... IT'S HEAD-LINE MATERIAL!
AND AS BIG A SURPRISE TO ME AS TO ANY-ONE ELSE!
BUT, MAYBE I OWE FOGGY ONE FOR THE WRINGER I PUT HIM THRU!
IT'S TRUE ALL RIGHT, NEWSHOUND!
I'VE JOINED THE TEAM!
YOU HAVE? I MEAN... THAT'S GREAT!
NOW, UH, ABOUT THOSE PICTURES...
BE SURE YOU GET MY GOOD SIDE, BOYS---!


BLAST IT! THERE GOES THE FEARLESS, FIGHTIN' DISTRICT ATTORNEY AGAIN---
---BLOWING HIS COOL... AND THE PIX!
POPPA-
POP!
POP!
BUT, AT LEAST I GOT MATT BACK AS A PARTNER... AND THAT'S ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS!
"THEN, THE INTERVIEW WAS OVER... WITH FOGGY AND HIS FIANCÉE DEBBIE MAKING A GRACEFUL EXIT SOON AFTER THE REPORTERS..!"
DON'T GO AWAY MAD, PAL!
BUT, ON THE OTHER HAND, DON'T LET ME TALK YOU INTO STAYING!
SILLY! OF COURSE YOU NEEDN'T LEAVE, FOGGY!
EVEN AN OLD WAR-HORSE LIKE ME KNOWS WHEN TWO PEOPLE WANT TO BE ALONE!
AND THANKS, OLD BUDDY, FOR NOT LEAVIN' ME WITH EGG ON MY FACE BACK THERE!
AND NOW, DARLING, FOR THE MOST UN-SURPRISING QUESTION OF THE YEAR... WILL YOU MARRY ME?
I...I WANT TO, MATT... I DO!
I ANTICIPATED THAT ANSWER, LITTLE LADY!
IF ONLY YOUR LIFE WEREN'T CONSTANTLY IN DANGER AS DAREDEVIL---!
BUT HERE'S THE GRABBER!
TOMORROW, DAREDEVIL HAS AGREED TO APPEAR IN THE UNITED FUND PARADE---
AND, I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE IT... HIS FAREWELL PERFORMANCE!!
THEN, I WILL MARRY YOU, MY DEAREST MATT... I WILL!
GOOD! THERE ARE PLENTY OF SUPERHEROES TO SHARE THE APPLAUSE OF THE CROWD...
...BUT ONLY ONE RED-HEADED LAWYER LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE LOVED BY YOU!


"THUS, THE NEXT AFTERNOON..."
ANY SECOND NOW, I'M SLATED TO GIVE THE STANDARD PEP TALK FOR THE CAUSE!
AND SO I WILL... BUT THE PUNCH-LINE WILL BE STRICTLY MY OWN!
GIVE THE
DD SWINGS THE UNITED WAY!

"I HARDLY HEARD WHAT THE DIGNITARY IN FRONT OF ME WAS SAYING! FOR ONCE, DAREDEVIL'S MIND WASN'T ON HIS WORK---!"
I'VE ALWAYS FEARED MARRYING KAREN, BECAUSE I WAS AFRAID SHE'D END UP A YOUNG WIDOW!
BUT THAT'S ALL OVER NOW!

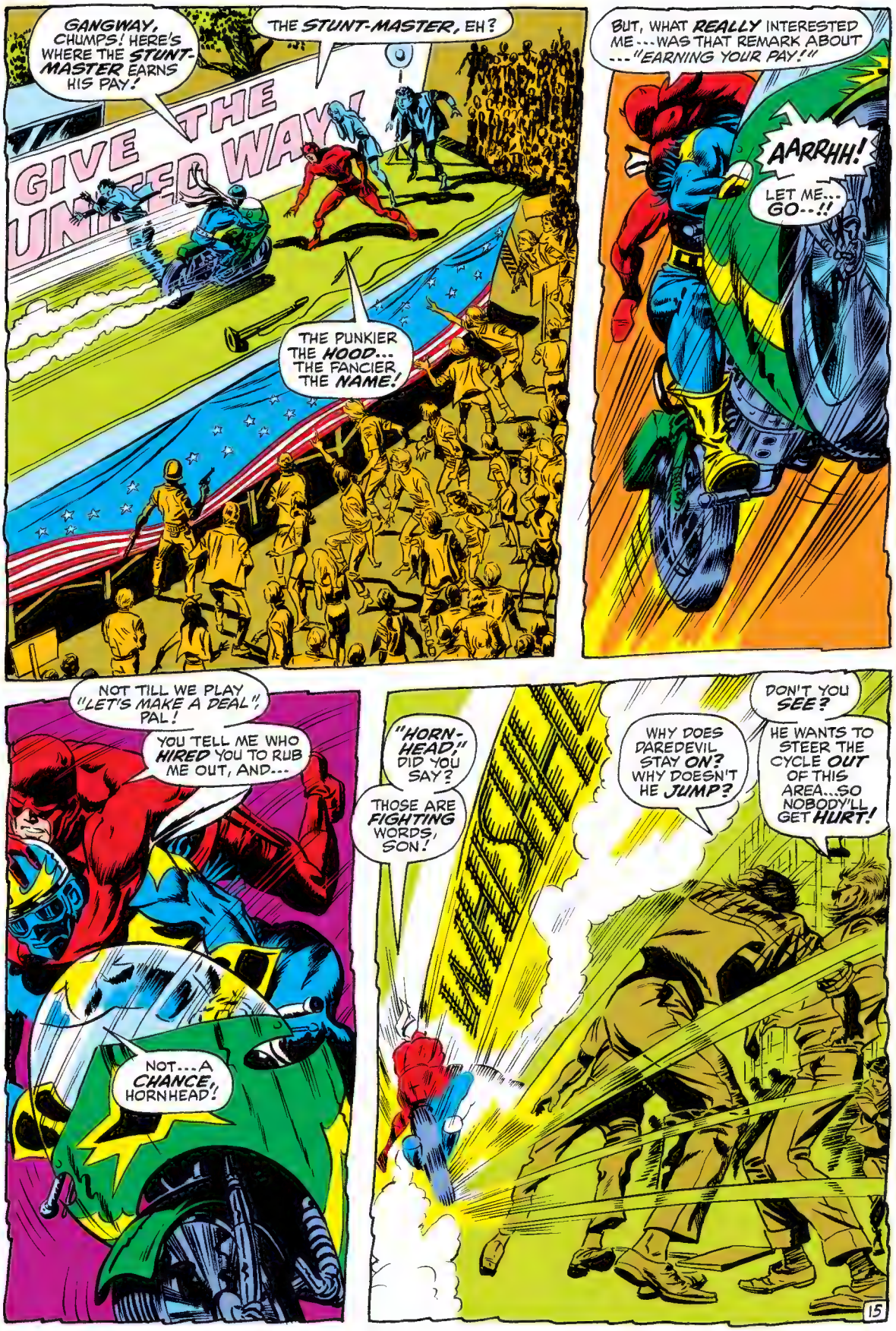

FROM NOW ON, I'LL DO ALL MY CRUSADING IN THE CONFINES OF A COURTROOM!
THAT'LL SATISFY THE DO-GOODER IMPULSE IN ME!
BUT AS A HOODED HERO... I'VE DONE MY BIT!

MAN, JUST LOOK AT THAT COSTUMED CAT... HE'S ALL GRINS!
BEIN' A SUPERHERO MUST BE AN EVER-LIVIN, EVER-LOVIN' BALL!
DAREDEVIL SWINGS THE UNITED WAY!
OR MAYBE IT'S JUST THAT OFFICIAL KISS HE'S GETTING FROM THE D.A.'S SECRETARY!
IN FACT, THERE'S ONE GAL THAT I'D LIKE TO TRADE PLACES WITH RIGHT NOW!
ALL RIGHT, KAREN... THIS IS IT!
IT'S TIME FOR YOUR SPEECH, DAREDEVIL!
IN FACT, THIS IS YOUR DAY!
"BUT, ONLY A FEW SHORT BLOCKS FROM THE FUN-FILLED FESTIVITIES, THERE WAS AT LEAST ONE PERSON WHO DISAGREED WITH THAT STATEMENT...!"
GRRRR
RUMM
THIS IS MY MOMENT... MINE!
CYCLE-JETS ARE BOTH A-OK!
THEN, MAKE WAY, WORLD...
GRUMM
GRUMM
GRUMM
11.

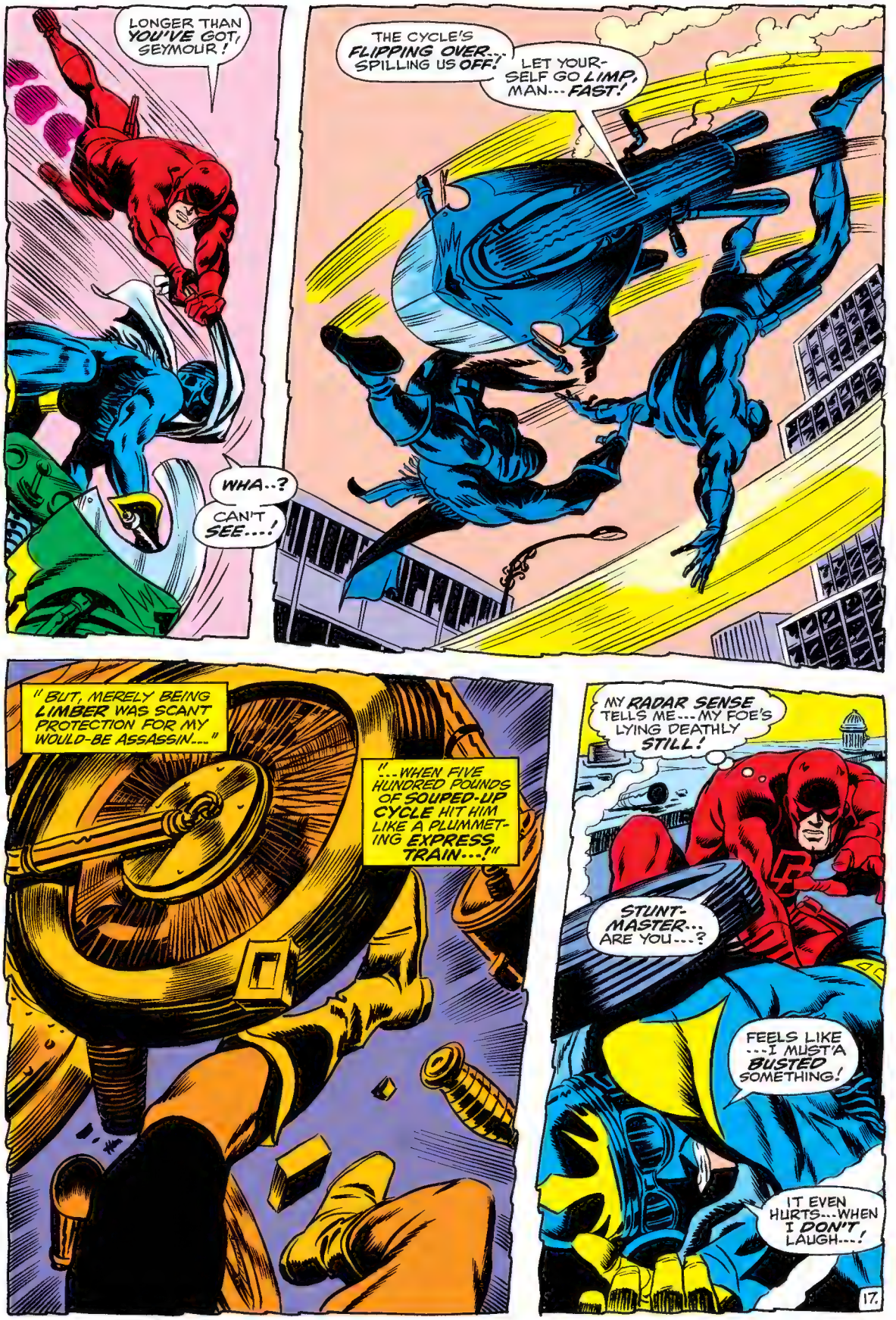
KRAK
....'CAUSE HERE'S WHERE THE STUNT-MASTER SPINS OUT!!

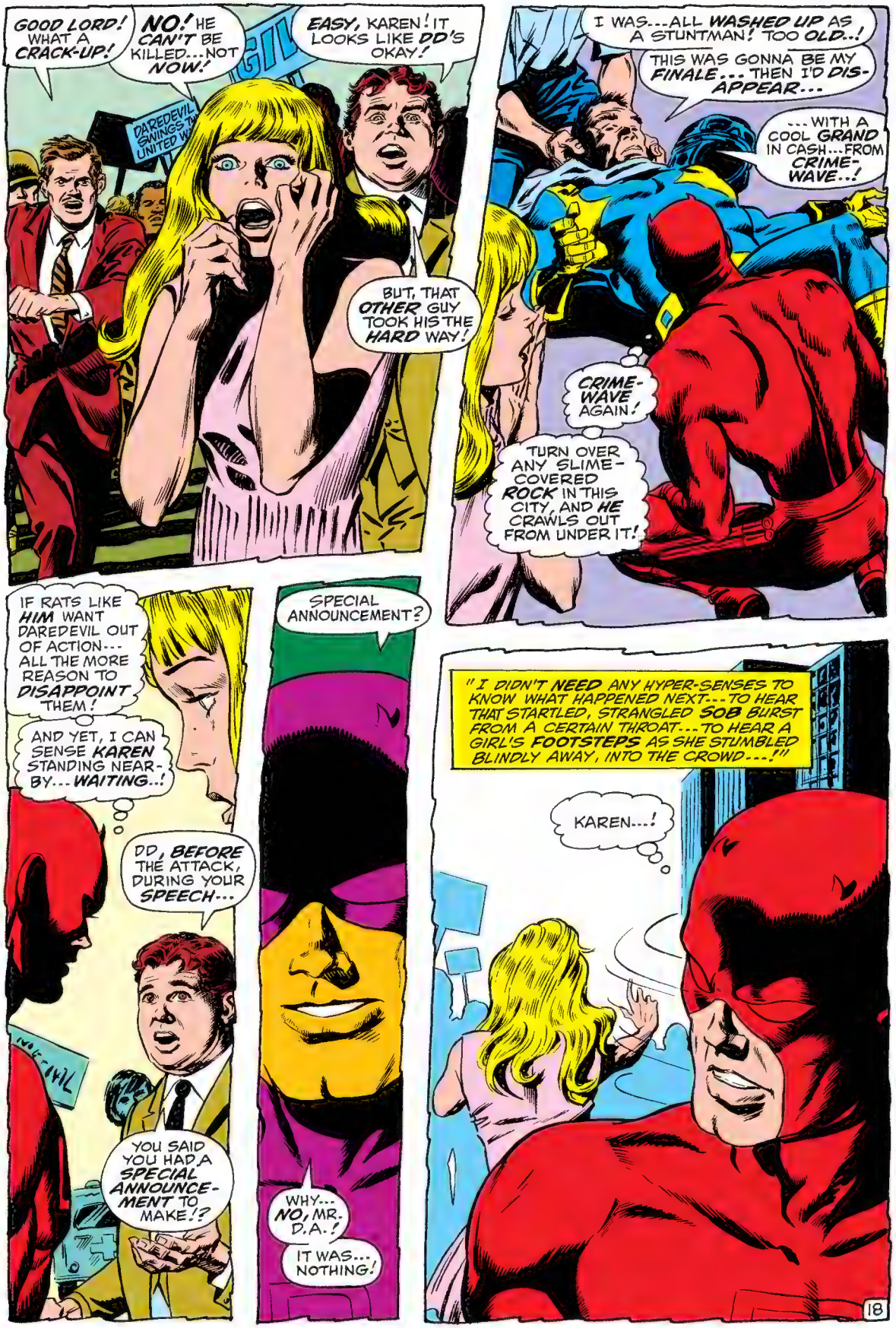
TODAY, I'M AN UNKNOWN... AN EX-HOLLYWOOD STUNTMAN WHO'S BEEN RISKING HIS LIFE FOR PEANUTS!
BUT, THE CHIPS ARE GONNA FALL MY WAY FROM NOW ON!
AFTER TODAY, I'LL BE KNOWN AS...
ON OFF
JETS
...THE MAN WHO MURDERED DAREDEVIL!
VROOOMM
SEE DAR
AT THE UNITED FUND PARADE
531
HOLY CATS!
THE GUY ON THAT CYCLE IS FLYIN'... FOR REAL!
"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AS HONORARY CHAIRMAN OF THE UNITED FUND, IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE TO YOU OUR SPECIAL GUEST... DAREDEVIL..!"
MUST HAVE MORE SPEED!
MORE!!
THANK YOU, MR. D.A.!
I HAVE A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF MY OWN TO MAKE, AT THE CLOSE OF THIS VERY BRIEF WELCOME!
BUT FIRST, I'D LIKE TO SAY---
UH-OH! WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
A CYCLE... COMING ON FAST... AND STRONG!
THE CROWD DOESN'T HEAR IT, YET...!
13.

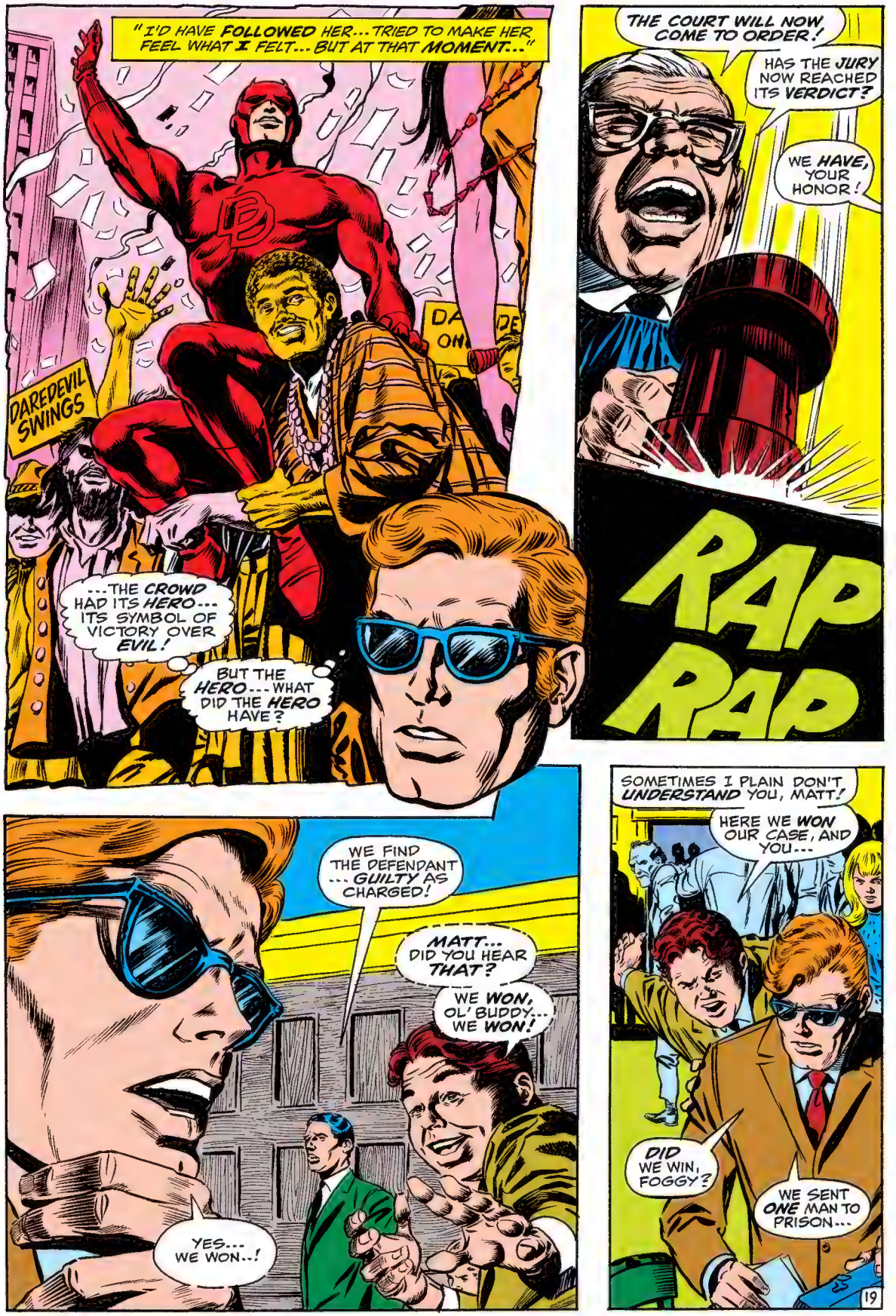
"BUT IT DID, ONLY SCANT SECONDS AFTERWARD...AS, SUDDENLY, THRU THE SCATTERING ON-LOOKERS CAME SEVEN HUNDRED POUNDS OF COLD, CALCULATED HELL ON WHEELS...!"
UNITED WE STAND! GIVE A CHEER... FOR WITH THE MAN IT FEAR!
SO, YOU'VE FIGURED OUT THAT I'M NOT EXACTLY HERE TO CONTRIBUTE, EH, DD?
WELL, YOU'RE WRONG...'CAUSE I INTEND TO GIVE TILL IT HURTS!
VROOSH!
TILL IT HURTS YOU, THAT IS...!
HUH? YOU DODGED MY HOG!
I'VE BEEN CALLED A LOT OF THINGS, MYSTERY MAN...
BUT CLAY PIGEON ISN'T ONE OF THEM!
OH? THEN HOW ABOUT DEAD DUCK?
MATT...HE'S NOT JUST SOME MOTORCYCLE CRAZY! HE'S AFTER YOU!
PLEASE HIDE... LET THE POLICE HANDLE HIM...!
NO, KAREN!
THIS IS MY FIGHT... PROBABLY MY LAST FIGHT!


GANGWAY, CHUMPS! HERE'S WHERE THE STUNT-MASTER EARNS HIS PAY!
THE STUNT-MASTER, EH?
GIVE THE UNITED WAY!
THE PUNKIER THE HOOD... THE FANCIER, THE NAME!
BUT, WHAT REALLY INTERESTED ME---WAS THAT REMARK ABOUT ---"EARNING YOUR PAY!"
AARRHH!
LET ME... GO--!!
NOT TILL WE PLAY "LET'S MAKE A DEAL", PAL!
YOU TELL ME WHO HIRED YOU TO RUB ME OUT, AND...
NOT...A CHANCE, HORNHEAD!
"HORN-HEAD," DID YOU SAY?
THOSE ARE FIGHTING WORDS, SON!
WHY DOES DAREDEVIL STAY ON? WHY DOESN'T HE JUMP?
DON'T YOU SEE?
HE WANTS TO STEER THE CYCLE OUT OF THIS AREA...SO NOBODY'LL GET HURT!

OKAY, SAP... YOU'VE HAD YOUR TURN AT BAT!
NOW IT'S THE STUNT-MASTER'S PLAY!
KLUNK!
HIS HELMET'S REINFORCED... BUT MY SKULL ISN'T!
CAN'T TAKE MANY MORE POUNDINGS LIKE THAT!
MAYBE I'D BETTER JUMP CLEAR... WHILE I STILL CAN!
STILL ALONG FOR THE RIDE, EH, DD?
WELL THEN, LET'S SEE HOW YOU DIG THE VIEW...
...WHEN I SWITCH INTO HIGH GEAR FOR THE SCENIC ROUTE!
VROOM!
GOOD GRIEF! HE KICKED IN SOME KIND OF JETS... AND WE'RE ALL BUT AIRBORNE!
IF I LET GO NOW, I'LL HIT THE CONCRETE BELOW LIKE A COSTUMED PANCAKE!
JUST ONE MORE CHANCE...!
DROP, BLAST YOU... DROP!
HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE A GUY LIKE YOU TO DIE??
16


LONGER THAN YOU'VE GOT, SEYMOUR!
WHA..?
CAN'T SEE...!
THE CYCLE'S FLIPPING OVER...SPILLING US OFF!
LET YOURSELF GO LIMP, MAN---FAST!
"BUT, MERELY BEING LIMBER WAS SCANT PROTECTION FOR MY WOULD-BE ASSASSIN..."
"...WHEN FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS OF SOUPED-UP CYCLE HIT HIM LIKE A PLUMMETING EXPRESS TRAIN...!"
MY RADAR SENSE TELLS ME---MY FOE'S LYING DEATHLY STILL!
STUNTMASTER... ARE YOU---?
FEELS LIKE---I MUST'A BUSTED SOMETHING!
IT EVEN HURTS...WHEN I DON'T LAUGH---!
17.

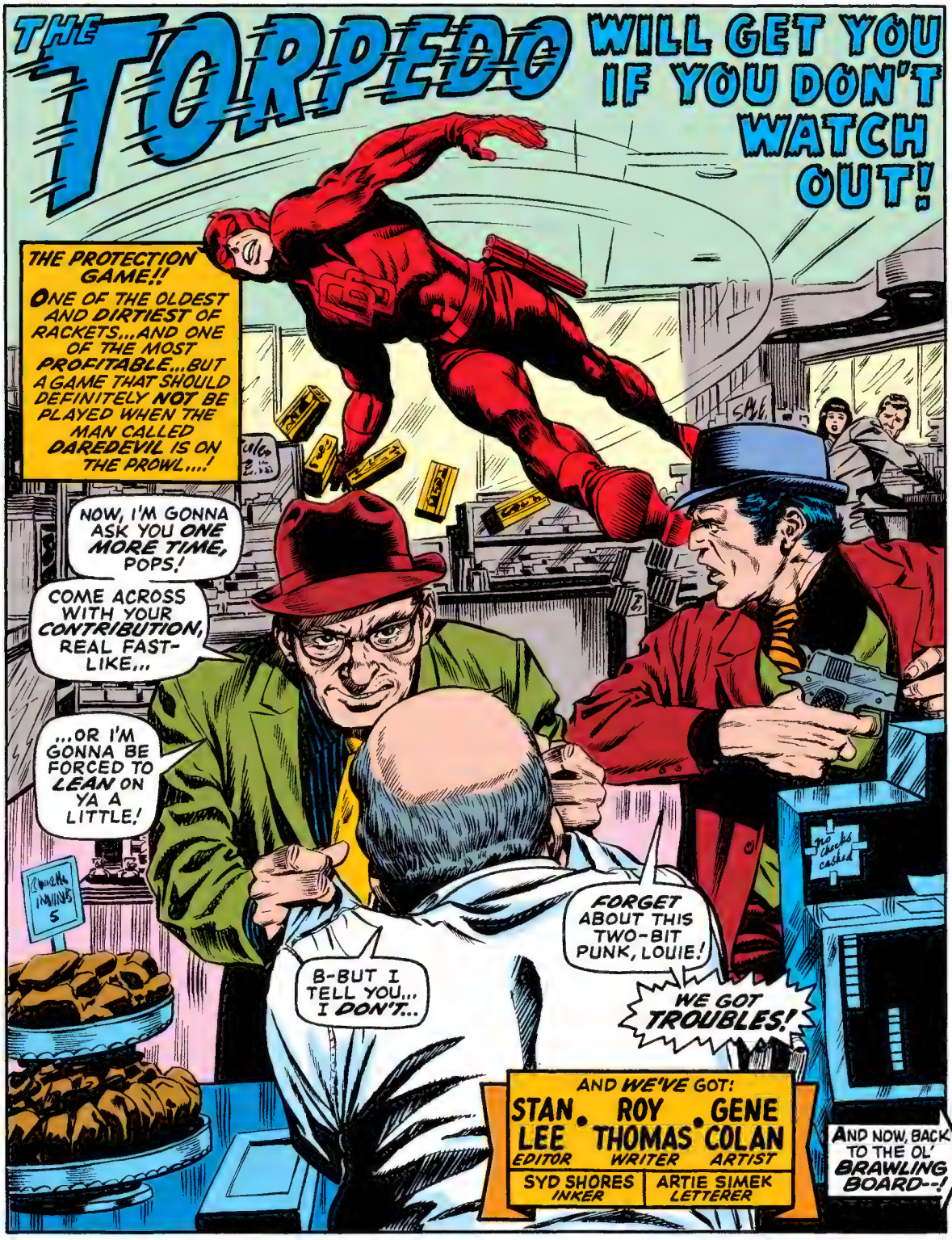

GOOD LORD! WHAT A CRACK-UP!
NO! HE CAN'T BE KILLED...NOT NOW!
EASY, KAREN! IT LOOKS LIKE DD'S OKAY!
BUT, THAT OTHER GUY TOOK HIS THE HARD WAY!
I WAS...ALL WASHED UP AS A STUNTMAN! TOO OLD..!
THIS WAS GONNA BE MY FINALE... THEN I'D DISAPPEAR...
...WITH A COOL GRAND IN CASH...FROM CRIME-WAVE..!
CRIME-WAVE AGAIN!
TURN OVER ANY SLIME-COVERED ROCK IN THIS CITY, AND HE CRAWLS OUT FROM UNDER IT!
IF RATS LIKE HIM WANT DAREDEVIL OUT OF ACTION--- ALL THE MORE REASON TO DISAPPOINT THEM!
AND YET, I CAN SENSE KAREN STANDING NEAR-BY...WAITING..!
DD, BEFORE THE ATTACK, DURING YOUR SPEECH...
YOU SAID YOU HAD A SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-MENT TO MAKE!?
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT?
WHY... NO, MR. D.A.!
IT WAS... NOTHING!
"I DIDN'T NEED ANY HYPER-SENSES TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED NEXT---TO HEAR THAT STARTLED, STRANGLED SOB BURST FROM A CERTAIN THROAT---TO HEAR A GIRL'S FOOTSTEPS AS SHE STUMBLED BLINDLY AWAY, INTO THE CROWD---!"
KAREN...!


"I'D HAVE FOLLOWED HER... TRIED TO MAKE HER FEEL WHAT I FELT... BUT AT THAT MOMENT..."
DAREDEVIL SWINGS
...THE CROWD HAD ITS HERO... ITS SYMBOL OF VICTORY OVER EVIL!
BUT THE HERO... WHAT DID THE HERO HAVE?
THE COURT WILL NOW COME TO ORDER!
HAS THE JURY NOW REACHED ITS VERDICT?
WE HAVE, YOUR HONOR!
RAP
RAP
WE FIND THE DEFENDANT ... GUILTY AS CHARGED!
MATT... DID YOU HEAR THAT?
WE WON, OL' BUDDY... WE WON!
YES... WE WON..!
SOMETIMES I PLAIN DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, MATT!
HERE WE WON OUR CASE, AND YOU...
DID WE WIN, FOGGY?
WE SENT ONE MAN TO PRISON...

BUT, THE HUMAN CANCER THAT CORRUPTED HIM...THAT TURNED AN OVERAGE STUNT-MAN INTO A WOULD-BE MURDERER...
...THE MAN CALLED CRIME-WAVE IS STILL AT LARGE!
THEN, WE'LL GET HIM NEXT, AND...
OH, I MIGHT AS WELL TALK TO THE WALL!
HE'S LEAVING... AND SO IS KAREN!
IF ONLY SHE'D STOP AVOIDING BEING ALONE WITH ME, PERHAPS...
WAIT! I CAN SENSE HER HESITAT-ING..!
NO... NOW SHE'S WALKING AWAY, JUST AS SHE DID... BEFORE!
BUT, MAYBE THAT'S WHAT SHE SHOULD DO! MAYBE...
...MAYBE THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO SAY...!
THAT MURDOCK'S REALLY MADE IT, HASN'T HE?
YOU KNOW IT, PAL!
OVERCOMING HIS BLINDNESS... TO BECOME ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S TOP LAWYERS!
YEAH! RIGHT ABOUT NOW, THERE'S NOBODY THAT OUGHT TO BE GLADDER JUST TO BE ALIVE!
NOBODY EXCEPT MAYBE...
...DAREDEVIL!
The END

DARE-DEVIL
15¢
59
DEC
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
LOOK OUT, D.D.! IT'S DEATH TO TANGLE WITH THE TORPEDO!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™


THE TORPEDO WILL GET YOU IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT!
THE PROTECTION GAME!! ONE OF THE OLDEST AND DIRTIEST OF RACKETS...AND ONE OF THE MOST PROFITABLE...BUT A GAME THAT SHOULD DEFINITELY NOT BE PLAYED WHEN THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL IS ON THE PROWL....!
NOW, I'M GONNA ASK YOU ONE MORE TIME, POPS!
COME ACROSS WITH YOUR CONTRIBUTION, REAL FAST-LIKE...
...OR I'M GONNA BE FORCED TO LEAN ON YA A LITTLE!
B-BUT I TELL YOU... I DON'T...
FORGET ABOUT THIS TWO-BIT PUNK, LOUIE!
WE GOT TROUBLES!
AND WE'VE GOT:
STAN LEE EDITOR
ROY THOMAS WRITER
GENE COLAN ARTIST
SYD SHORES INKER
ARTIE SIMEK LETTERER
AND NOW, BACK TO THE OL' BRAWLING BOARD--!

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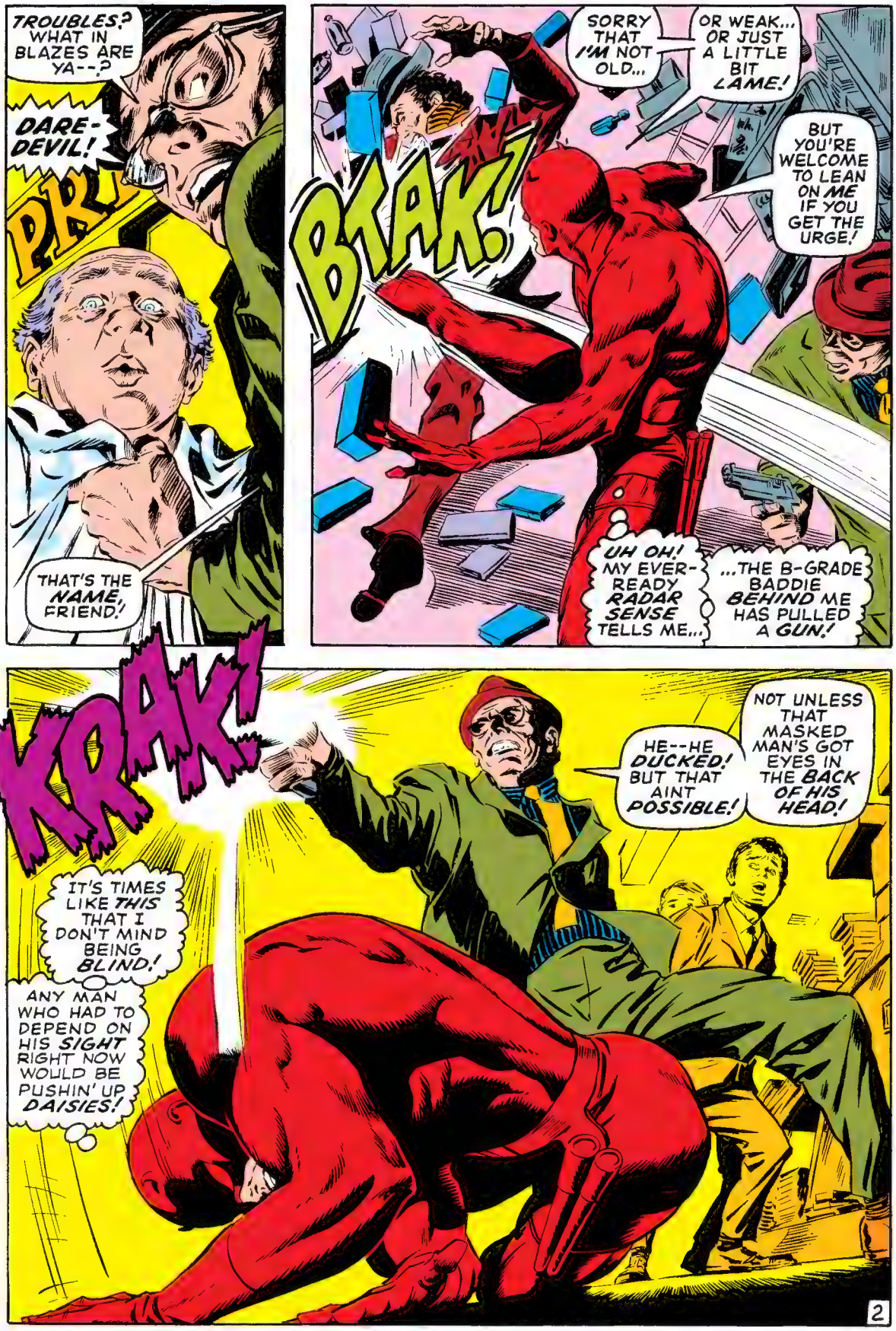

TROUBLES? WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YA--?
DARE-DEVIL!
PRU
THAT'S THE NAME, FRIEND!
SORRY THAT I'M NOT OLD...
OR WEAK... OR JUST A LITTLE BIT LAME!
BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO LEAN ON ME IF YOU GET THE URGE!
BTAK!
UH OH! MY EVER-READY RADAR SENSE TELLS ME...
...THE B-GRADE BADDIE BEHIND ME HAS PULLED A GUN!
KRAK!
HE--HE DUCKED! BUT THAT AINT POSSIBLE!
NOT UNLESS THAT MASKED MAN'S GOT EYES IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD!
IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS THAT I DON'T MIND BEING BLIND!
ANY MAN WHO HAD TO DEPEND ON HIS SIGHT RIGHT NOW WOULD BE PUSHIN' UP DAISIES!
2

YOU JUST CAN'T KEEP A GUY'S SECRET, CAN YOU, CLYDE?
NOW I'LL HAVE TO START WEARING MY HAIR LONG AGAIN, TO COVER 'EM UP!
KEEP THAT UP, AND YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME FORGET I'M THE ORIGINAL FLOWER CHILD!
MMMMFF!
SKRATCH!
THESE TWO CRUMBS WERE PUSHOVERS ...BUT THEY'RE JUST SMALL FRY!
I WANT THE GUY WHO'S BEHIND THEM... AND HALF THE OTHER RACKETS IN THIS TOWN!
I WANT A CRACK AT THE MAN CALLED... CRIME-WAVE!

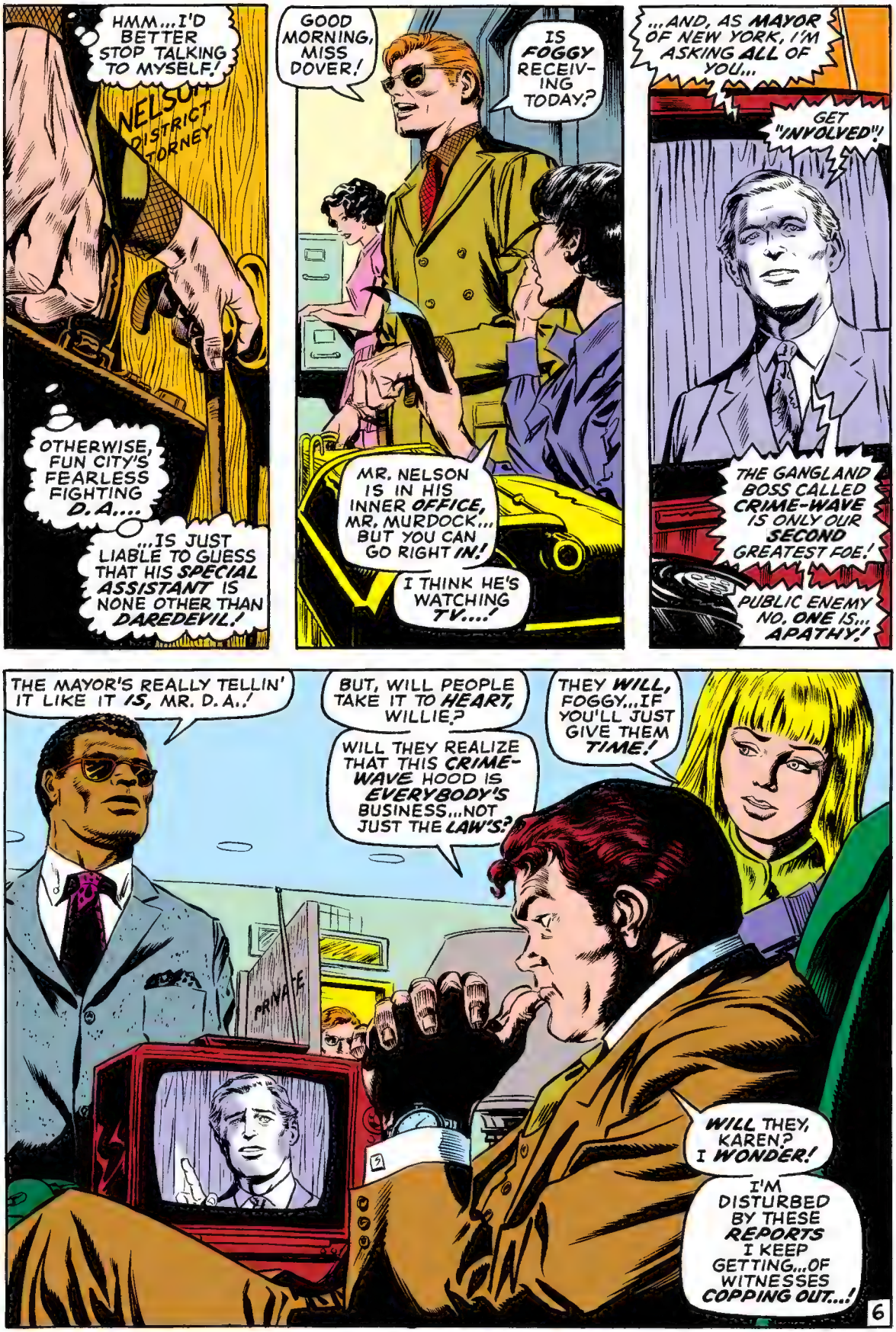
AND THAT PRETTY WELL WRAPS UP THAT LITTLE FREE-FOR-ALL!
NOW, IF ONE OF YOU BIG, BRAVE BYSTANDERS WILL JUST YELL FOR THE POLICE...!
POLICE? ER... DAREDEVIL... COULD I...?
CANDY
NOW SERVING
OPEN

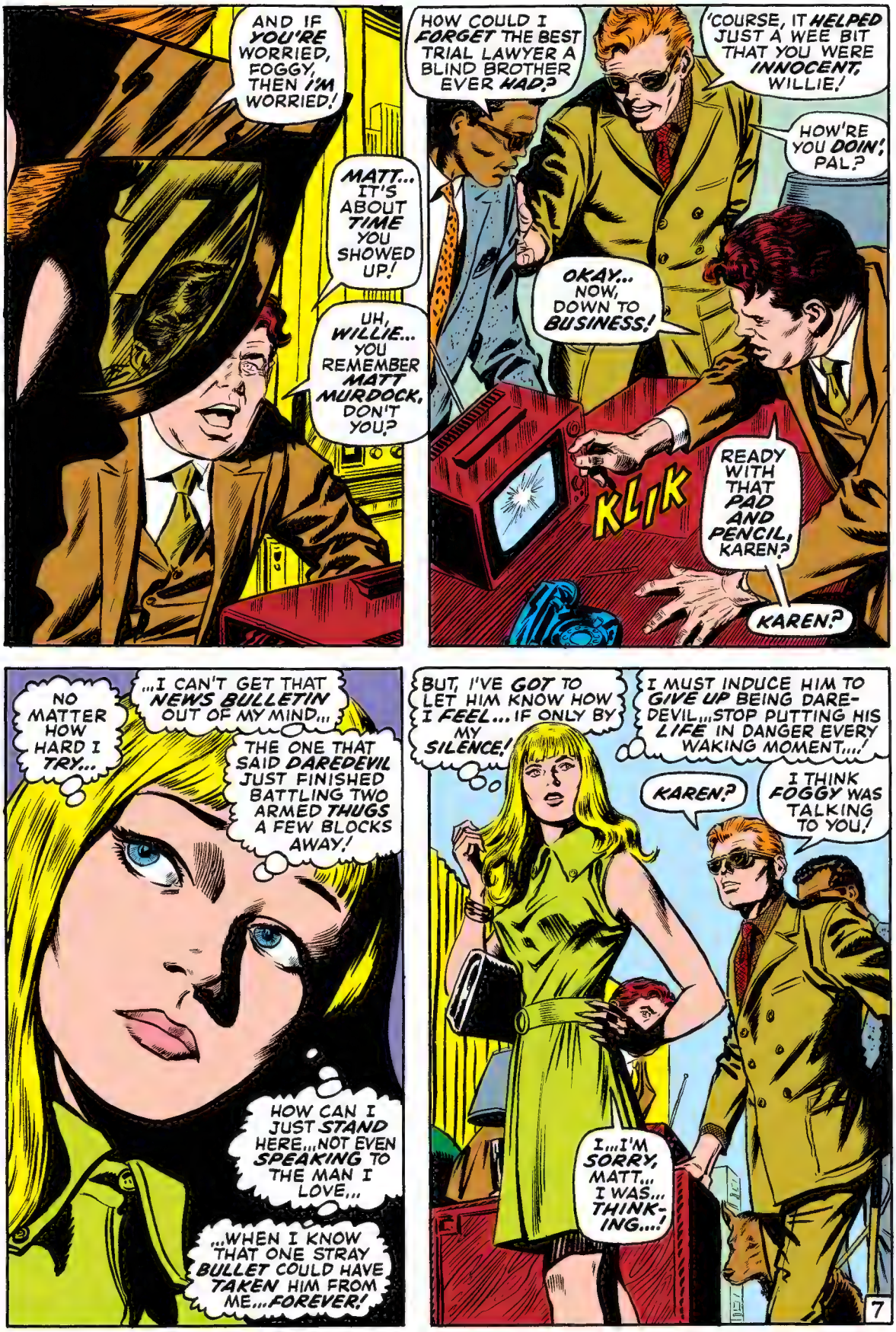
ALL RIGHT, SIR... WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
...AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE A GOOD IDEA!
OKAY... WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
WELL, UH... I'M SURE THIS WAS ALL JUST... SOME SORT OF MIS-UNDERSTANDING!
THAT IS, I DON'T THINK THESE TWO GENTLEMEN REALLY MEANT TO HARM ME... I MEAN...
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!
SAVE IT, OFFICER!
OUR CHIEF WITNESS JUST HAD A MEMORY LAPSE!

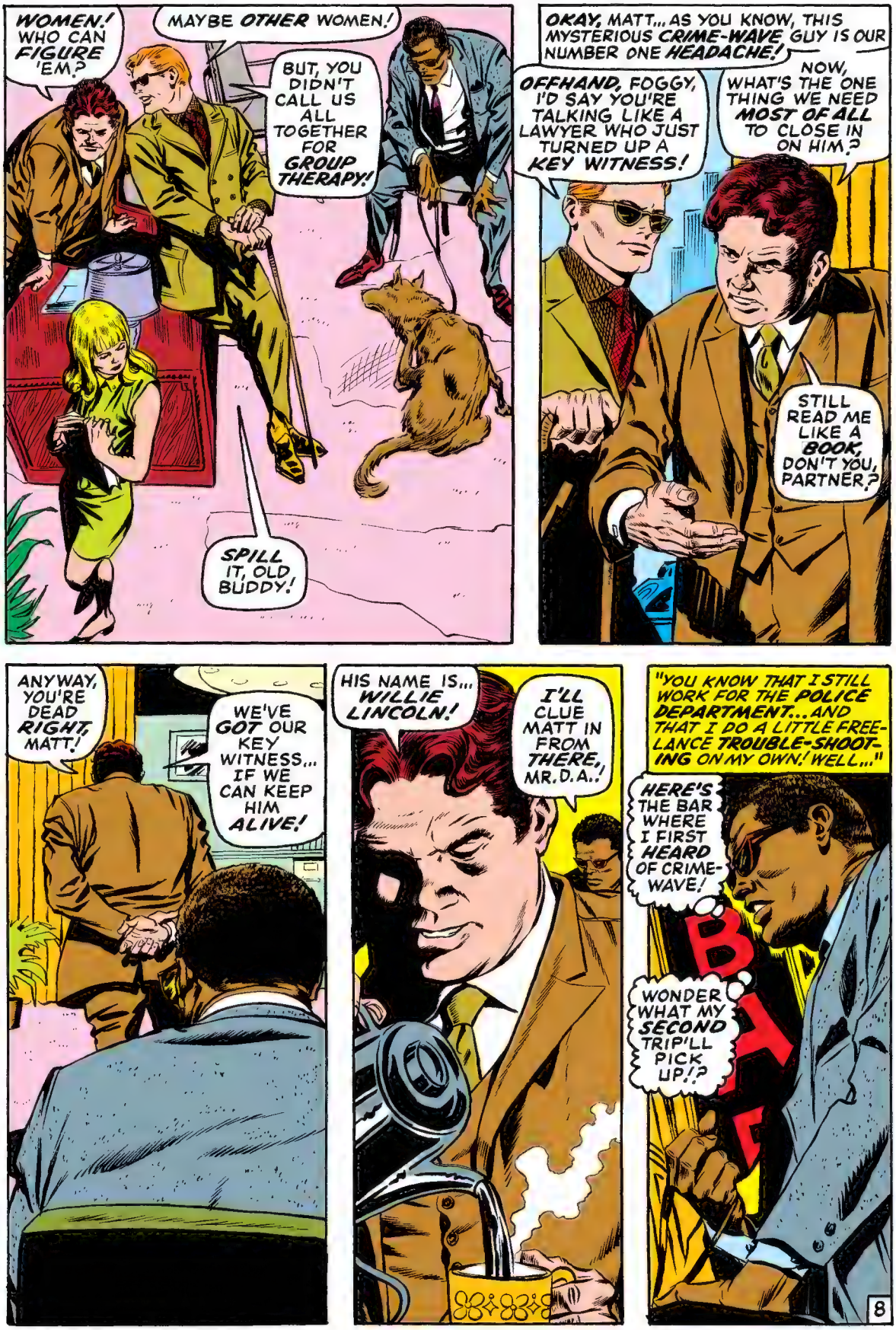
THE SAME OLD STORY... AND IT'S BEEN HAPPENING ALL OVER TOWN!
A COP ON A BEAT FOILS A ROBBERY... AND SUDDENLY ALL THE EYE-WITNESSES SAY THEY WERE LOOKING THE OTHER WAY!
GUESS THE WORD IS OUT ...ANYBODY WHO RATS IS A DEAD MAN!

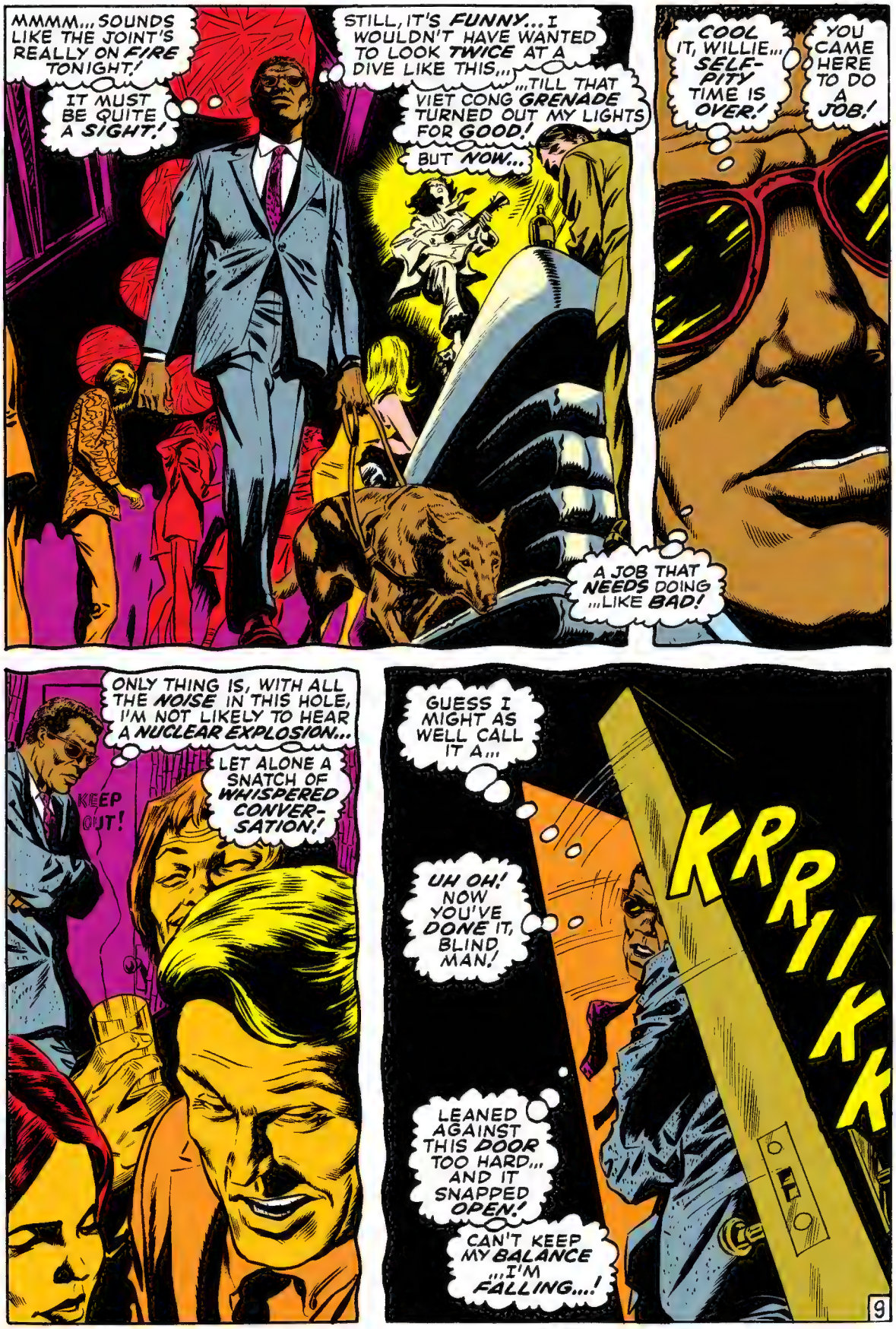
AND, THE WORST OF IT IS...
THOSE SCOT-FREE HOODS WILL BE BACK IN THAT STORE TOMORROW... PULLING THE SAME STUNT!
HE LOOKS FREE AS A BIRD... WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD!
...THAT'S WHAT I SAID, MABEL!
LIQUOR
DAREDEVIL HIMSELF JUST CAME SWINGING BY THIS PHONE BOOTH!

THAT LADY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT I COULD HEAR EVERY WORD SHE SAID...
...WITH WHAT A PRESS AGENT WOULD CALL MY SUPER-SENSES!
AND FRANKLY, IF I HAD ANY MORE CARES...
I THINK I'D GO HOME AND FALL ON MY SWORD!
THERE'S THE RUB...I CAN'T EVEN GO HOME AND BROOD IN PEACE...
...'CAUSE I'VE GOT TO SEE FOGGY ABOUT THIS CRIME-WAVE CREEP!
THE BARD SAID IT ALL: "O, WHAT A TANGLED WEB WE WEAVE, WHEN FIRST WE PRACTICE TO DECEIVE!"
FIRST I "KILLED OFF" MY MATT MURDOCK IDENTITY, TO FLUSH OUT A BLACKMAILER...
THEN, WHEN I REVIVED MATT, I REVEALED MY SECRET IDENTITY TO KAREN!
AND THAT MAY JUST HAVE BEEN THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF ALL!
'CAUSE THE LADY LOVES ME!
STILL, SHE DOESN'T WANT TO MARRY A GUY WHOSE SPARE-TIME PURSUIT IS DODGING BULLETS!
28TH FLO
MATTHEW, OLD BOY, YOU MAY BE A REAL HOT-SHOT LAWYER...
BUT IN THE BABBLING BROOK OF ROMANCE, YOU'RE SOMETHING OF A WASHOUT!
5


HMM...I'D BETTER STOP TALKING TO MYSELF!
NELSON DISTRICT TORNEY
OTHERWISE, FUN CITY'S FEARLESS FIGHTING D.A....
...IS JUST LIABLE TO GUESS THAT HIS SPECIAL ASSISTANT IS NONE OTHER THAN DAREDEVIL!
GOOD MORNING, MISS DOVER!
IS FOGGY RECEIVING TODAY?
MR. NELSON IS IN HIS INNER OFFICE, MR. MURDOCK... BUT YOU CAN GO RIGHT IN!
I THINK HE'S WATCHING TV....!
...AND, AS MAYOR OF NEW YORK, I'M ASKING ALL OF YOU...
GET "INVOLVED"!
THE GANGLAND BOSS CALLED CRIME-WAVE IS ONLY OUR SECOND GREATEST FOE!
PUBLIC ENEMY NO. ONE IS... APATHY!
THE MAYOR'S REALLY TELLIN' IT LIKE IT IS, MR. D.A.!
BUT, WILL PEOPLE TAKE IT TO HEART, WILLIE?
WILL THEY REALIZE THAT THIS CRIME-WAVE HOOD IS EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS...NOT JUST THE LAW'S?
THEY WILL, FOGGY...IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE THEM TIME!
PRIVATE
WILL THEY, KAREN? I WONDER!
I'M DISTURBED BY THESE REPORTS I KEEP GETTING...OF WITNESSES COPPING OUT...!
6


AND IF YOU'RE WORRIED, FOGGY, THEN I'M WORRIED!
MATT... IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP!
UH, WILLIE... YOU REMEMBER MATT MURDOCK, DON'T YOU?
HOW COULD I FORGET THE BEST TRIAL LAWYER A BLIND BROTHER EVER HAD?
'COURSE, IT HELPED JUST A WEE BIT THAT YOU WERE INNOCENT, WILLIE!
HOW'RE YOU DOIN', PAL?
OKAY... NOW, DOWN TO BUSINESS!
KLIK
READY WITH THAT PAD AND PENCIL, KAREN?
KAREN?
NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY...
...I CAN'T GET THAT NEWS BULLETIN OUT OF MY MIND...
THE ONE THAT SAID DAREDEVIL JUST FINISHED BATTLING TWO ARMED THUGS A FEW BLOCKS AWAY!
HOW CAN I JUST STAND HERE...NOT EVEN SPEAKING TO THE MAN I LOVE...
...WHEN I KNOW THAT ONE STRAY BULLET COULD HAVE TAKEN HIM FROM ME...FOREVER!
BUT, I'VE GOT TO LET HIM KNOW HOW I FEEL... IF ONLY BY MY SILENCE!
I MUST INDUCE HIM TO GIVE UP BEING DARE-DEVIL...STOP PUTTING HIS LIFE IN DANGER EVERY WAKING MOMENT...!
KAREN?
I THINK FOGGY WAS TALKING TO YOU!
I...I'M SORRY, MATT... I WAS... THINK-ING...!
7


WOMEN! WHO CAN FIGURE 'EM?
MAYBE OTHER WOMEN!
BUT, YOU DIDN'T CALL US ALL TOGETHER FOR GROUP THERAPY!
SPILL IT, OLD BUDDY!
OKAY, MATT... AS YOU KNOW, THIS MYSTERIOUS CRIME-WAVE GUY IS OUR NUMBER ONE HEADACHE!
OFFHAND, FOGGY, I'D SAY YOU'RE TALKING LIKE A LAWYER WHO JUST TURNED UP A KEY WITNESS!
NOW, WHAT'S THE ONE THING WE NEED MOST OF ALL TO CLOSE IN ON HIM?
STILL READ ME LIKE A BOOK, DON'T YOU, PARTNER?
ANYWAY, YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT, MATT!
WE'VE GOT OUR KEY WITNESS... IF WE CAN KEEP HIM ALIVE!
HIS NAME IS... WILLIE LINCOLN!
I'LL CLUE MATT IN FROM THERE, MR. D.A.!
"YOU KNOW THAT I STILL WORK FOR THE POLICE DEPARTMENT... AND THAT I DO A LITTLE FREE-LANCE TROUBLE-SHOOTING ON MY OWN! WELL..."
HERE'S THE BAR WHERE I FIRST HEARD OF CRIME-WAVE!
WONDER WHAT MY SECOND TRIP'LL PICK UP!?
BAR
8


MMMM... SOUNDS LIKE THE JOINT'S REALLY ON FIRE TONIGHT!
IT MUST BE QUITE A SIGHT!
STILL, IT'S FUNNY... I WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED TO LOOK TWICE AT A DIVE LIKE THIS...
...TILL THAT VIET CONG GRENADE TURNED OUT MY LIGHTS FOR GOOD!
BUT NOW...
COOL IT, WILLIE... SELF-PITY TIME IS OVER!
YOU CAME HERE TO DO A JOB!
A JOB THAT NEEDS DOING ...LIKE BAD!
ONLY THING IS, WITH ALL THE NOISE IN THIS HOLE, I'M NOT LIKELY TO HEAR A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION...
LET ALONE A SNATCH OF WHISPERED CONVER-SATION!
KEEP OUT!
GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL CALL IT A...
KRRIKK
UH OH! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT, BLIND MAN!
LEANED AGAINST THIS DOOR TOO HARD... AND IT SNAPPED OPEN!
CAN'T KEEP MY BALANCE ...I'M FALLING...!

"AND, ONE THING ABOUT WILLIE LINCOLN, CAP'N..."
"WHEN I FALL..."
SLAM!
"...I DO IT UP RIGHT!!"
THERE WAS SOME KINDA METAL CHUTE ...RIGHT INSIDE THE DOOR!
AND, I GOT A FUNNY FEELIN'... I AINT GONNA WIND UP AT NO LAUNDRY!
WHAT'S WORSE... THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT BEHIND ME...!

"IT SEEMED LIKE AN ETERNITY THAT I WAS FALLIN'...AND THEN I HIT BOTTOM WITH A THUD I CAN STILL FEEL....!"
"BUT, WHEREVER I WAS, I KNEW ONE THING LIKE A FLASH... I KNEW I WASN'T THERE BY MY LONESOME!"
WHAT IN BLAZES....? SOMEBODY FALLIN' OUTTA THE CHUTE!
THAT CLOWN UPSTAIRS MUST'VE LEFT THE DOOR UNLOCKED AGAIN!
WELL, ONE FAST SLUG WILL MAKE SURE OUR VISITOR DON'T TALK!
NOT SO FAST, BARNEY! BRING THE INTRUDER TO ME FIRST!
YOU HEARD THE BOSS, SMART BOY!
ON YER FEET... AND I MEAN NOW!
FROM WHAT I HEAR, I'D SAY THAT LITTLE WILLIE'S STRUCK PAY DIRT!
THE ONLY THING IS...
I MAY NOT LIVE TO TELL ANYBODY ABOUT IT!
THOOMP!
11

I'M GIVIN' YOU THREE, BOY! NOW, ON YER...
MY SHADES, MAN!
GOTTA HAVE...MY SHADES!
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU GROPIN' AROUND FOR?
HUH? WHADDA YOU NEED THEM F...?
HEY, BOSS!
THIS GUY'S... BLIND!
PLAY IT BY EAR, WILLIE!
THAT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL GET OUTTA HERE IN ONE PIECE!
SAY, MAN, WHAT'S WITH THIS PLACE, ANYHOW?
A CAT CAN'T EVEN LEAN AGAINST A DOOR ANY MORE!
NEVER MIND, MY FRIEND! JUST STAND STILL FOR A MOMENT...
...AND YOU'LL BE WELL TAKEN CARE OF!
THE TWO GUYS NEAR ME ARE SPLITTIN'!
SOMETHIN'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN-- BUT WHAT?
DOES THE BIG MAN WANNA PUMP ME FULLA LEAD HIMSELF?
12

"BUT, THAT WAS MY DAY FOR GOOD LUCK AS WELL AS BAD... 'CAUSE THE NEXT SECOND..."
FEEL A BURST OF HEAT... HITTIN' ME IN THE FACE!
FIVE'LL GET YA TEN THE BIG BOSS IS SHINING SOME SORT OF BRIGHT LIGHT MY WAY!
I DON'T KNOW JUST WHAT KIND'A SET-UP HE'S GOT GOIN' FOR HIM HERE...
BUT IT'S DEAD CERTAIN HE DON'T WANT SOME OUTSIDER SEEIN' IT!
MY ONLY HOPE IS IF HE THINKS I'M COMPLETELY HARMLESS!
LOOK, JACK... I COULD STAND HERE ALL NIGHT WAITIN' FOR YOU GUYS TO TALK TO ME AGAIN!
I'VE GOT MY ROUNDS TO MAKE...AND ALL THE GOOD HANDOUTS GO HOME TO BED BY TEN...!
BAH! HE'S A HARMLESS BEGGAR!
NO GOOD FOR HIMSELF... NO THREAT TO US!
GIVE HIM A FEW DOLLARS ...AND SHOW HIM OUT!
FTIK!
...AND THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT, MATT!
YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE, WILLIE!
AND, WHEN WORD OF THIS LEAKS OUT...YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO STAY THAT WAY!
I'M HIP, OLD BUDDY!
BUT, LIKE THE MAN SAID...YOU GOTTA GET INVOLVED!
HMMM...I WONDER WHO CRIME-WAVE'LL SEND AFTER ME...!?
THE TORPEDO HAS ARRIVED, CRIME-WAVE!
EXTRA DAILY BUGL
BLIND COP SAYS I MET CRIME-WAV
WILLIE LINCOLN PLACED IN PROTECTIVE CUSTODY UNTIL HEARING!
RAID ON WEST-SIDE DISKO TURNS UP NOTHING!
WILLIE LINC
13

THE BOYS BACK IN L.A. TOLD ME YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A PROBLEM, BIG MAN!
ONE THAT THE TORPEDO CAN LIQUIDATE FOR YOU!
YOU'D BETTER... 'CAUSE YOU'RE COSTING ME PLENTY!
BUT, IF YOU'RE GOOD AT YOUR JOB, YOU'LL BE WORTH IT!
DON'T WORRY, MISTER... I'M GOOD!
I'M REAL GOOD!
RRIPP

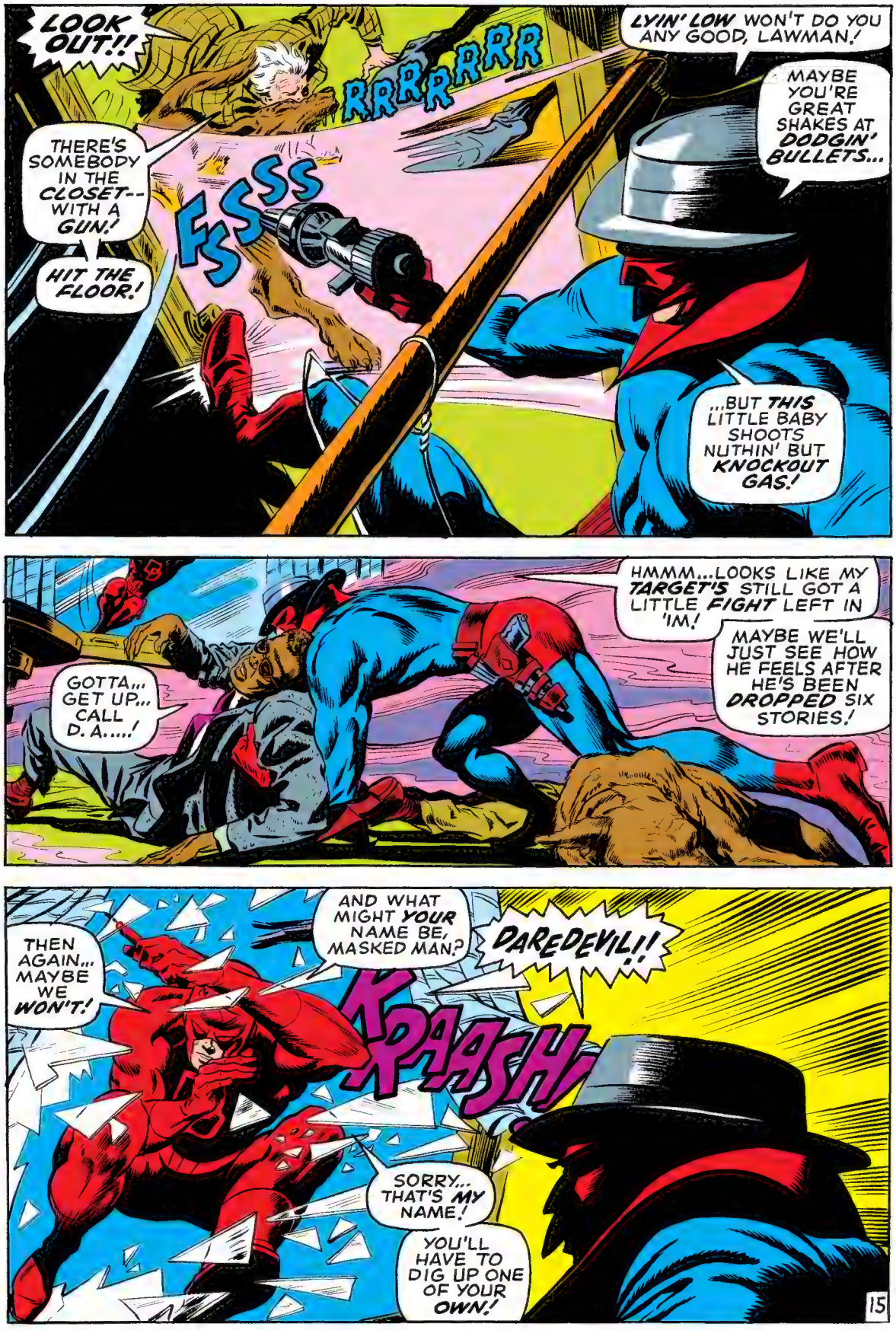
AND SO, AS NIGHT FALLS ONCE MORE ON THE SPRAWLING CITY...
IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE RITZ, MR. LINCOLN ...BUT IT OUGHTTA BE SAFE!
HOTEL

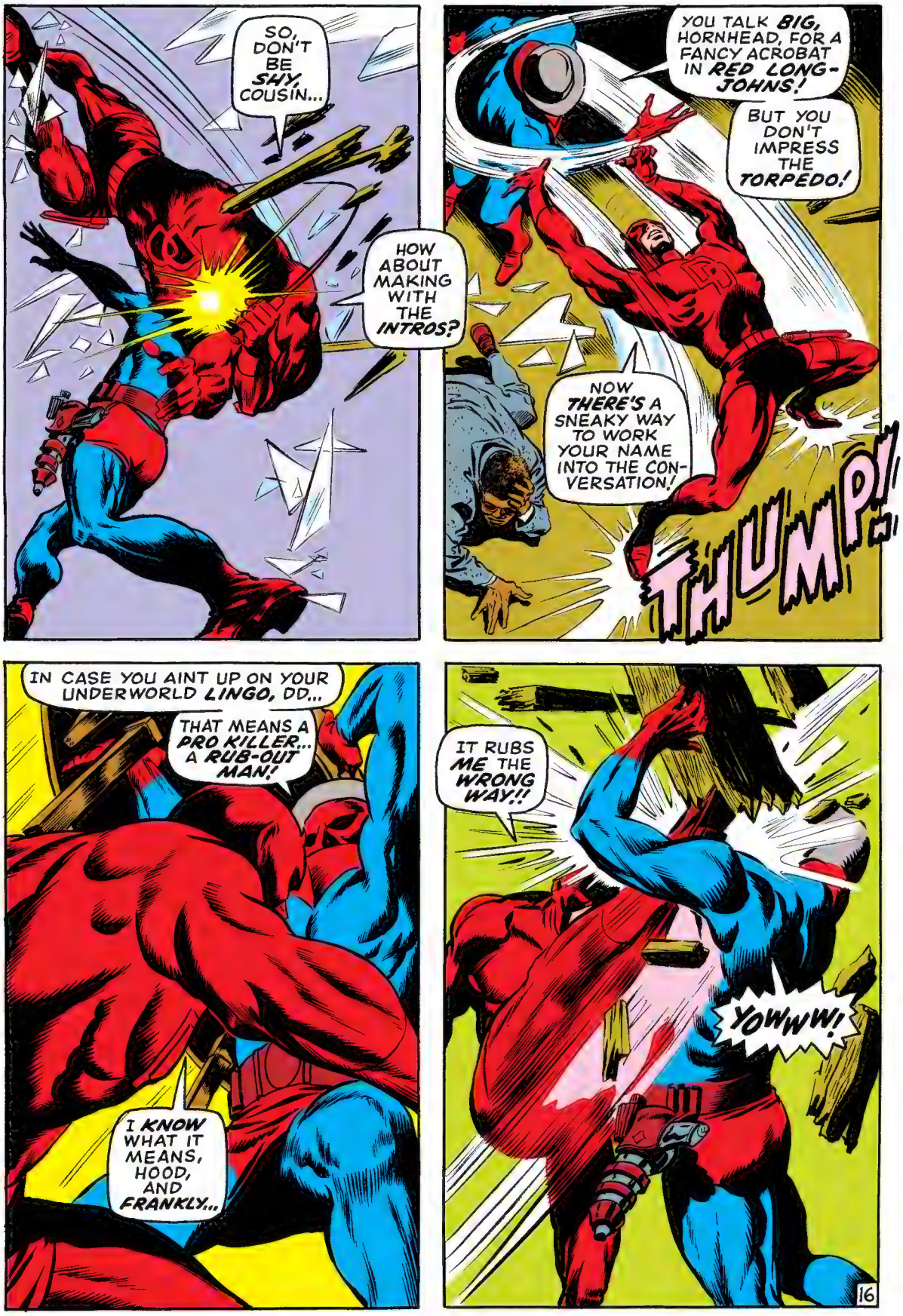
AFTER ALL, WHO'D THINK OF LOOKING FOR A STAR WITNESS IN A FLEA-TRAP LIKE--
SOMETHING WRONG, WILLIE?
NO... I GUESS, NOT...!

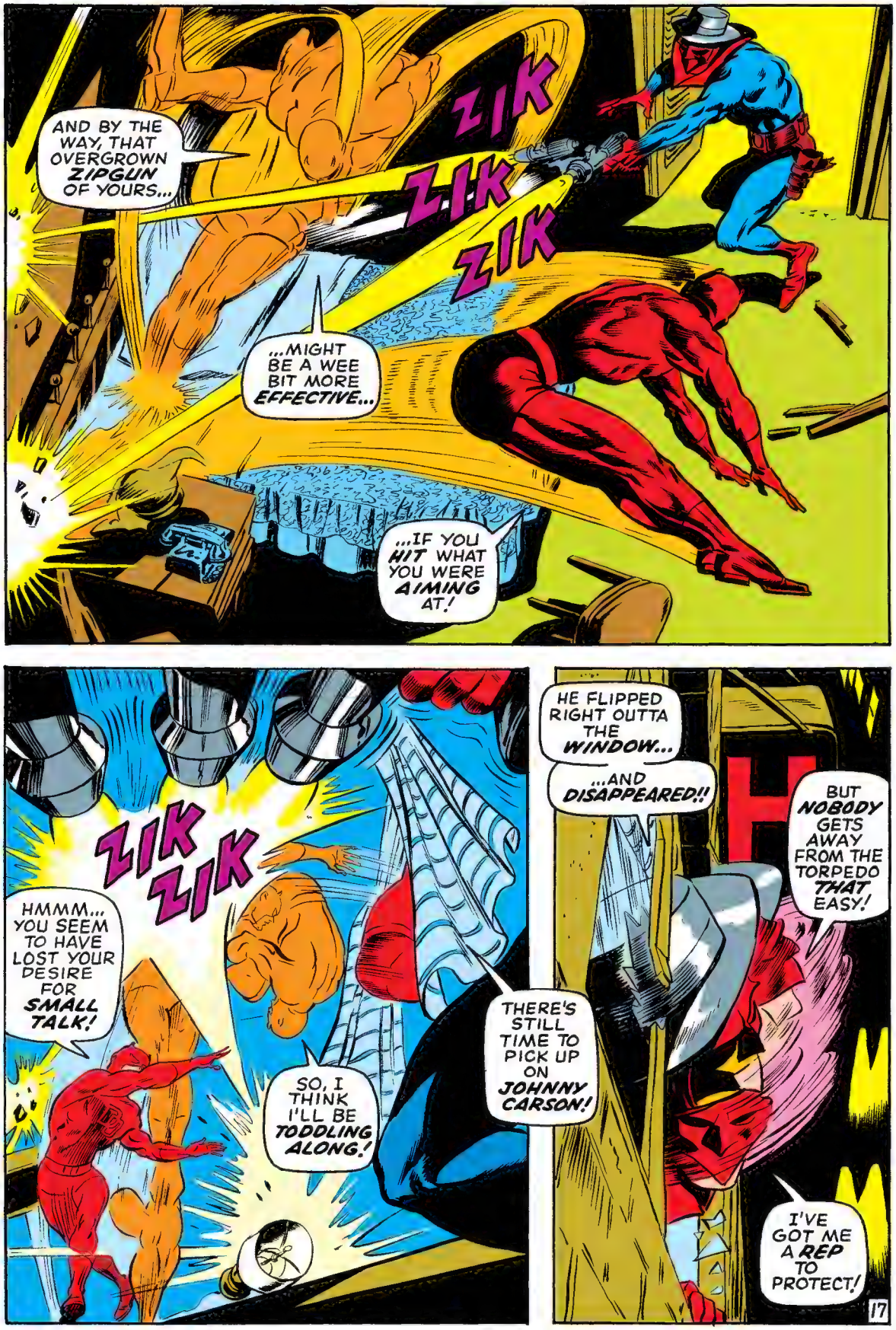
I JUST THOUGHT ...I HEARD SOMETHING...!
KLIK KLIK

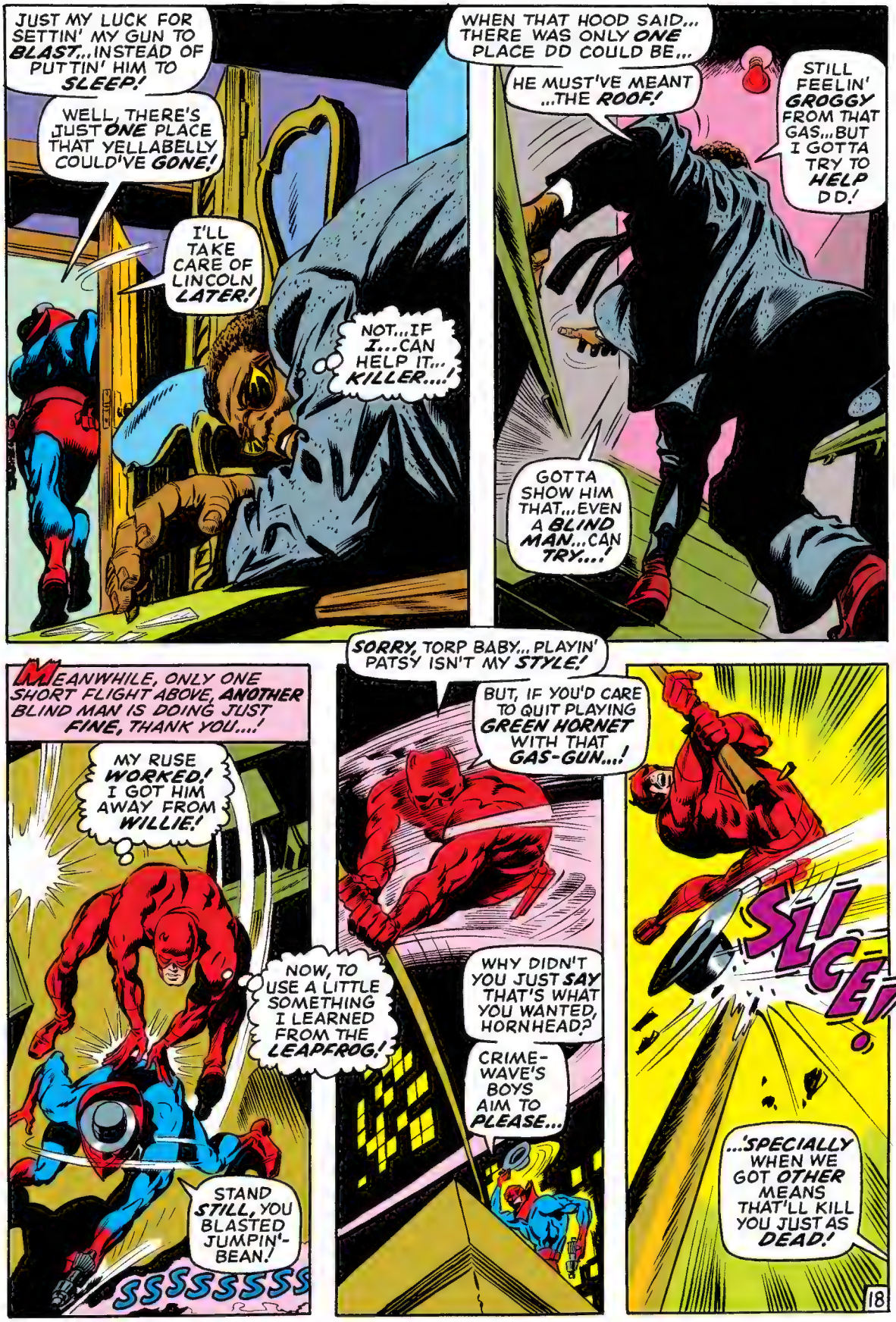
GRRR

UH OH! GOOD THING I TALKED FOGGY INTO TAKING A TOP FLOOR FOR WILLIE AND HIS BODYGUARDS!
I COULD JUST BARELY PICK OUT HIS DOG'S GROWL, ABOVE THE TRAFFIC BELOW!
'COURSE, IT COULD JUST BE THAT SOMEBODY STEPPED ON FIDO'S TAIL, BUT--

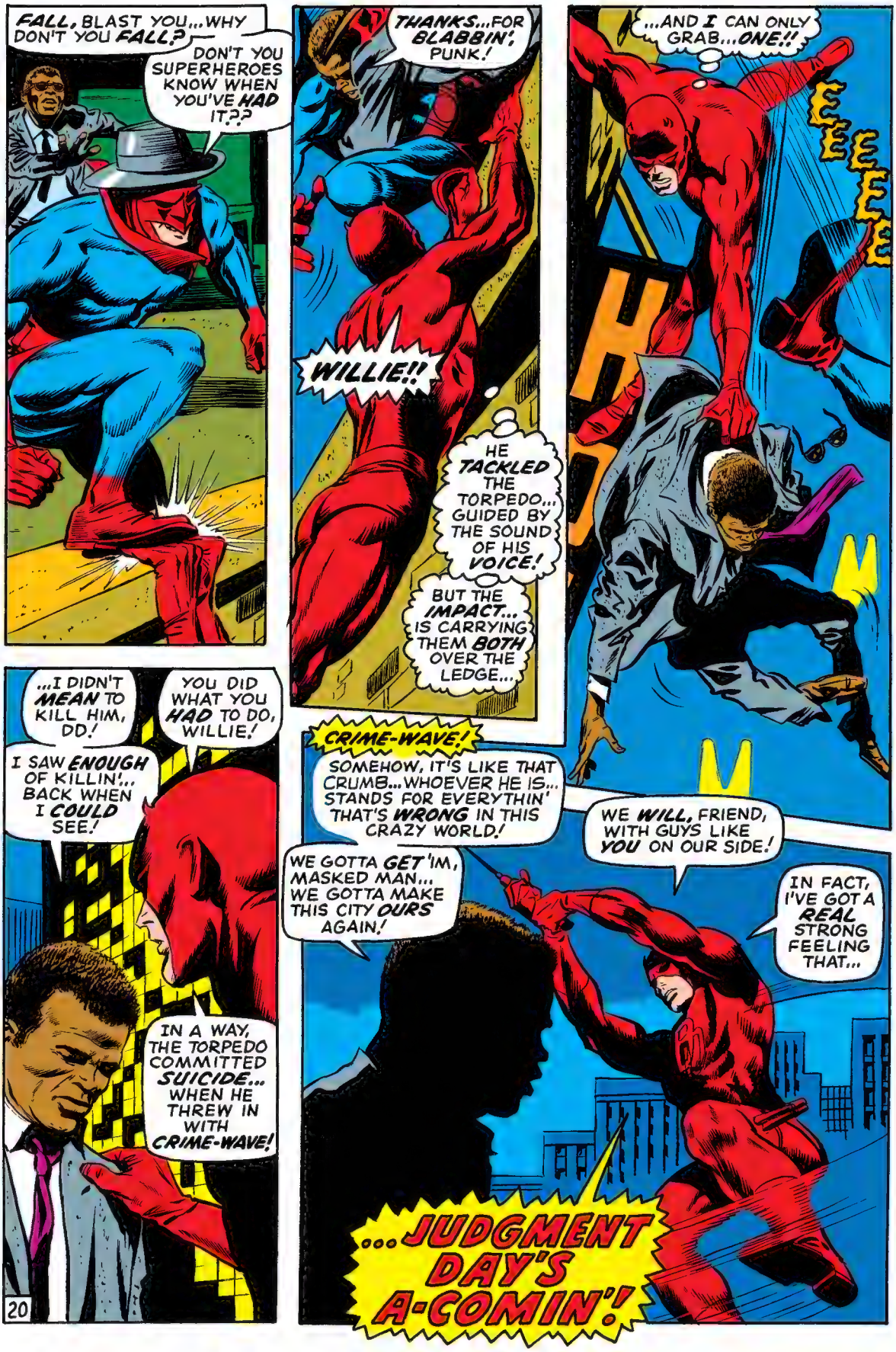

LOOK OUT!!
RRRRRRR
LYIN' LOW WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, LAWMAN!
MAYBE YOU'RE GREAT SHAKES AT DODGIN' BULLETS...
THERE'S SOMEBODY IN THE CLOSET-- WITH A GUN!
FSSSS
HIT THE FLOOR!
...BUT THIS LITTLE BABY SHOOTS NUTHIN' BUT KNOCKOUT GAS!
HMMM...LOOKS LIKE MY TARGET'S STILL GOT A LITTLE FIGHT LEFT IN 'IM!
MAYBE WE'LL JUST SEE HOW HE FEELS AFTER HE'S BEEN DROPPED SIX STORIES!
GOTTA... GET UP... CALL D. A....!
AND WHAT MIGHT YOUR NAME BE, MASKED MAN?
DAREDEVIL!!
THEN AGAIN... MAYBE WE WON'T!
KPAASH!
SORRY... THAT'S MY NAME!
YOU'LL HAVE TO DIG UP ONE OF YOUR OWN!

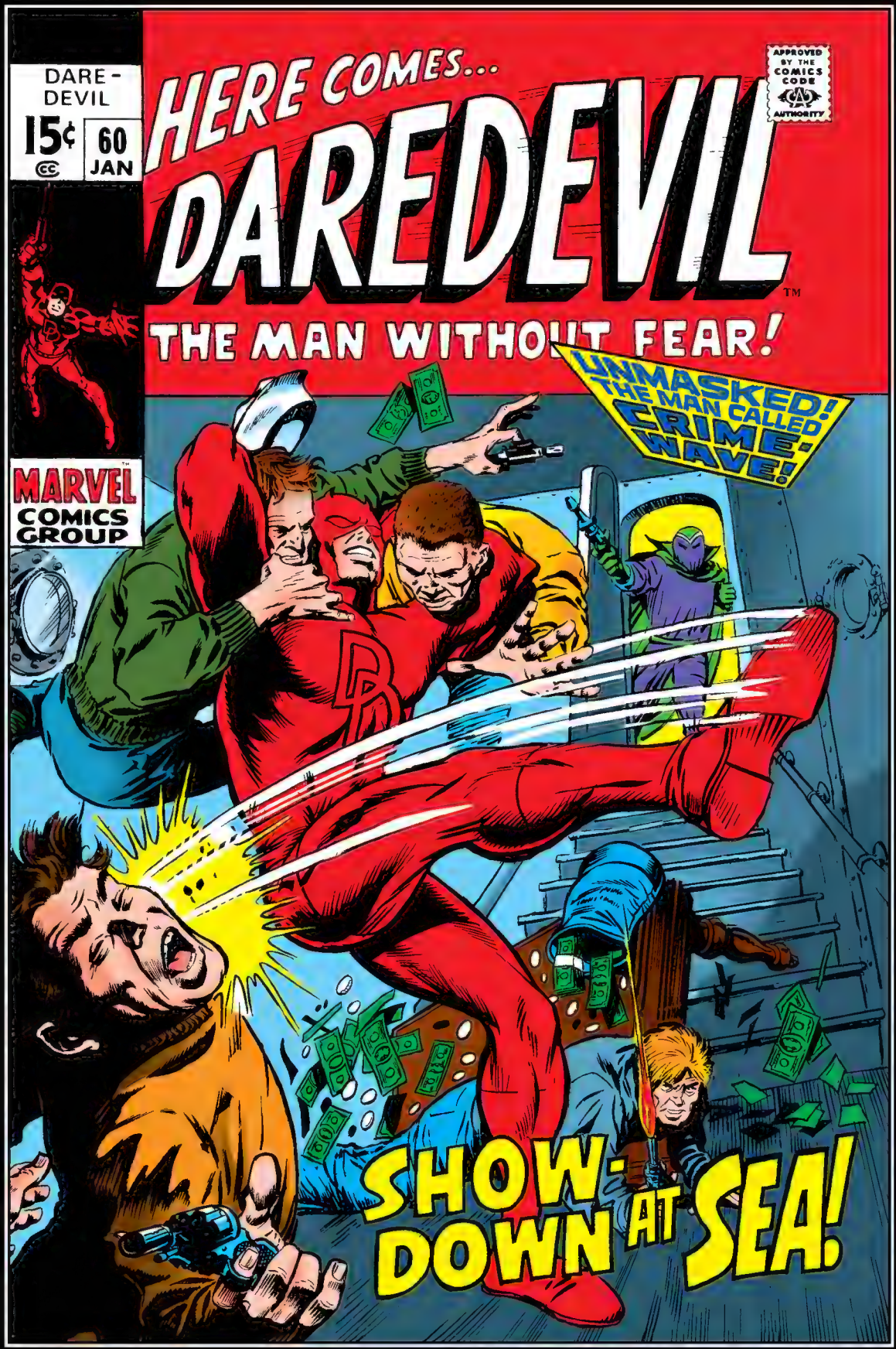

SO, DON'T BE SHY, COUSIN...
HOW ABOUT MAKING WITH THE INTROS?
YOU TALK BIG, HORNHEAD, FOR A FANCY ACROBAT IN RED LONG-JOHNS!
BUT YOU DON'T IMPRESS THE TORPEDO!
NOW THERE'S A SNEAKY WAY TO WORK YOUR NAME INTO THE CONVERSATION!
THUMP!
IN CASE YOU AINT UP ON YOUR UNDERWORLD LINGO, DD...
THAT MEANS A PRO KILLER... A RUB-OUT MAN!
I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, HOOD, AND FRANKLY...
IT RUBS ME THE WRONG WAY!!
YOWWW!


AND BY THE WAY, THAT OVERGROWN ZIPGUN OF YOURS...
ZIK
Z.I.K
ZIK
...MIGHT BE A WEE BIT MORE EFFECTIVE...
...IF YOU HIT WHAT YOU WERE AIMING AT!
ZIK ZIK
HMMM... YOU SEEM TO HAVE LOST YOUR DESIRE FOR SMALL TALK!
SO, I THINK I'LL BE TODDLING ALONG!
HE FLIPPED RIGHT OUTTA THE WINDOW...
...AND DISAPPEARED!!
THERE'S STILL TIME TO PICK UP ON JOHNNY CARSON!
BUT NOBODY GETS AWAY FROM THE TORPEDO THAT EASY!
I'VE GOT ME A REP TO PROTECT!
17


JUST MY LUCK FOR SETTIN' MY GUN TO BLAST... INSTEAD OF PUTTIN' HIM TO SLEEP!
WELL, THERE'S JUST ONE PLACE THAT YELLABELLY COULD'VE GONE!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF LINCOLN LATER!
NOT...IF I...CAN HELP IT... KILLER...!
WHEN THAT HOOD SAID... THERE WAS ONLY ONE PLACE DD COULD BE...
HE MUST'VE MEANT ...THE ROOF!
STILL FEELIN' GROGGY FROM THAT GAS...BUT I GOTTA TRY TO HELP DD!
GOTTA SHOW HIM THAT...EVEN A BLIND MAN...CAN TRY...!
MEANWHILE, ONLY ONE SHORT FLIGHT ABOVE, ANOTHER BLIND MAN IS DOING JUST FINE, THANK YOU...!
MY RUSE WORKED! I GOT HIM AWAY FROM WILLIE!
NOW, TO USE A LITTLE SOMETHING I LEARNED FROM THE LEAPEROG!
STAND STILL, YOU BLASTED JUMPIN'-BEAN!
SSSSSSSS
SORRY, TORP BABY... PLAYIN' PATSY ISN'T MY STYLE!
BUT, IF YOU'D CARE TO QUIT PLAYING GREEN HORNET WITH THAT GAS-GUN...!
WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST SAY THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED, HORNHEAD?
CRIME-WAVE'S BOYS AIM TO PLEASE...
SLICE!
...'SPECIALLY WHEN WE GOT OTHER MEANS THAT'LL KILL YOU JUST AS DEAD!

THAT HAT OF HIS WASN'T JUST FOR SHOW!
IT SLICED THRU THAT FLAGPOLE ...LIKE A KNIFE THRU THE HIGH-PRICED SPREAD!
DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO PULL...AN ODDJOB ON ME!
JUST BARELY MANAGED ...TO GRAB ONTO THE LEDGE!
BUT, IF I DON'T CLAMBER BACK ONTO THAT ROOF ...AND FAST...
...I'M THRU!!
MY GLOVES GOT SPECIAL PADDIN' TO CATCH THIS LITTLE BEAUTY, D D...
...JUST IN CASE YOU'RE STILL INTERESTED IN SUCH THINGS!
AN' NOW I'LL TRY TO MAKE THIS QUICK!
I HATE TO HAVE PEOPLE HANGIN' AROUND...!
AT LEAST I MADE IT... TO THE ROOF!
BUT, FROM WHAT I JUST HEARD...IT SOUNDS LIKE DAREDEVIL'S GETTIN' HIS LICKS!
GOTTA HELP HIM... BUT HOW...?
ROOF
...WHEN I CAN'T... EVEN SEE...!?


FALL, BLAST YOU...WHY DON'T YOU FALL?
DON'T YOU SUPERHEROES KNOW WHEN YOU'VE HAD IT??
THANKS...FOR BLABBIN', PUNK!
WILLIE!!
HE TACKLED THE TORPEDO... GUIDED BY THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE!
BUT THE IMPACT... IS CARRYING THEM BOTH OVER THE LEDGE...
...AND I CAN ONLY GRAB...ONE!!
EE EEEE
H
M
...I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM, DD!
YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO DO, WILLIE!
I SAW ENOUGH OF KILLIN'... BACK WHEN I COULD SEE!
IN A WAY, THE TORPEDO COMMITTED SUICIDE... WHEN HE THREW IN WITH CRIME-WAVE!
CRIME-WAVE!
SOMEHOW, IT'S LIKE THAT CRUMB...WHOEVER HE IS... STANDS FOR EVERYTHIN' THAT'S WRONG IN THIS CRAZY WORLD!
WE GOTTA GET 'IM, MASKED MAN... WE GOTTA MAKE THIS CITY OURS AGAIN!
WE WILL, FRIEND, WITH GUYS LIKE YOU ON OUR SIDE!
IN FACT, I'VE GOT A REAL STRONG FEELING THAT...
...JUDGMENT DAY'S A-COMIN'!


DARE-DEVIL
15¢
60
JAN
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
UNMASKED! THE MAN CALLED CRIME-WAVE!
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
SHOW-DOWN AT SEA!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

SHOWDOWN AT SEA!

FUNNY WHERE A FEW FURTIVE WORDS, OVERHEARD IN A SLEAZY BAR, CAN LEAD YOU!
LIKE TO A DARK, LONELY DOCKING AREA IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT---
AND MAYBE, BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS OVER, TO THE UNDERWORLD BOSS CALLED--- CRIME-WAVE!
THOSE TWO HOODS LOADING THAT SPEEDBOAT DIDN'T PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO THE BLIND MAN AT THEIR ELBOW---
BUT, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THEY'LL SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE WHEN DAREDEVIL PAYS A CALL---

A CLIMACTIC COMBAT CLASSIC BY:

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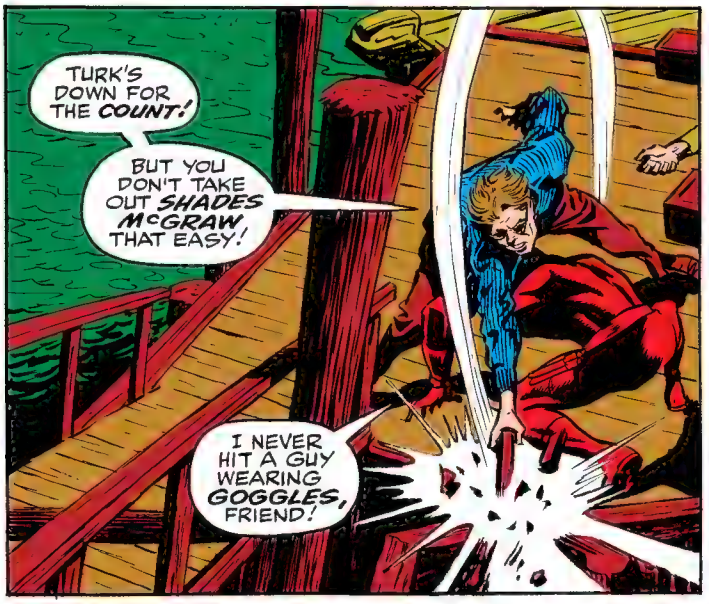
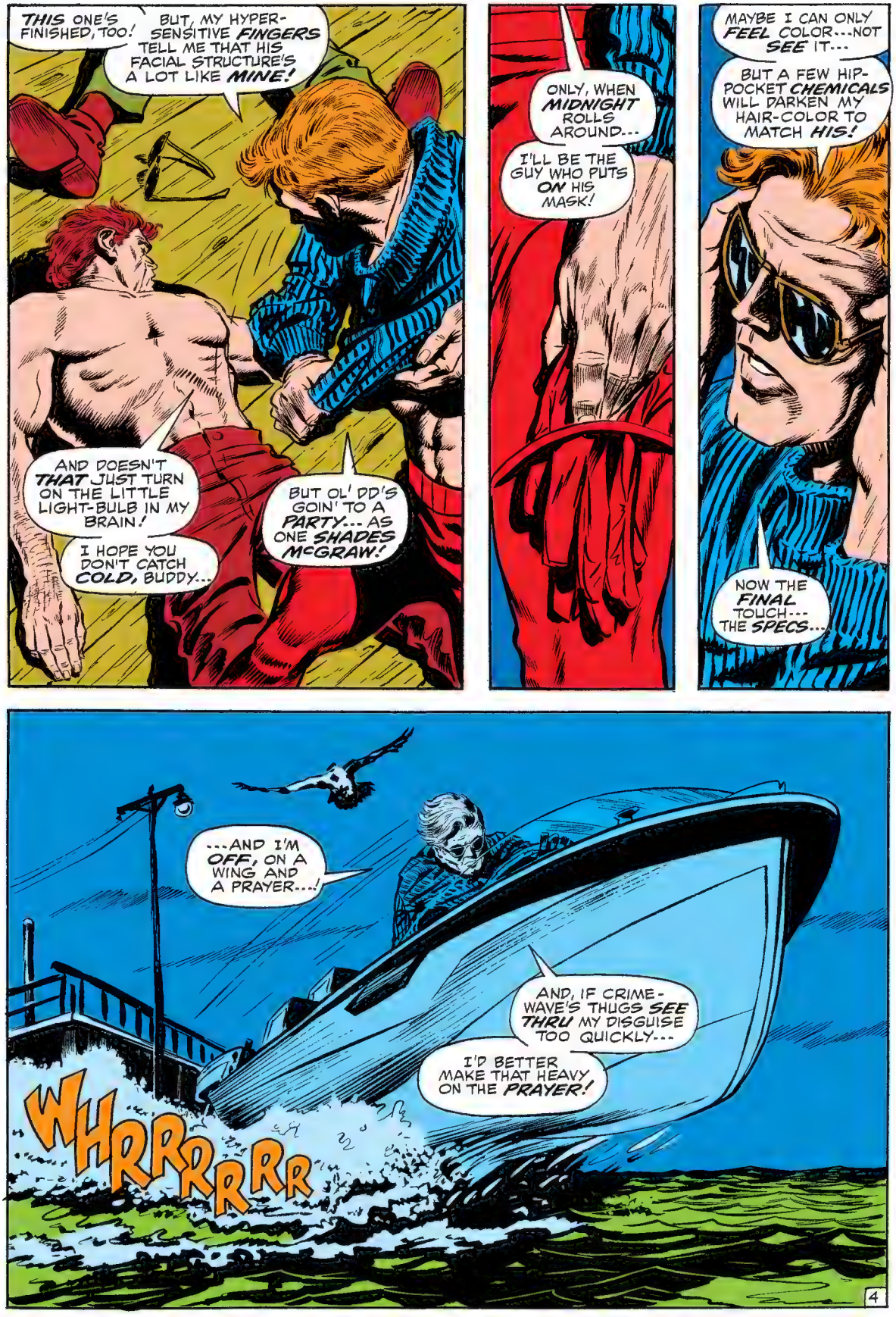
... WHICH I WILL NOW PROCEED TO DO... ON LITTLE CAT FEET, OF COURSE!
C'MON... GRAB YOUR END, TURK!
THIS PAPER MONEY'S ALMOST AS HEAVY AS THE HARD STUFF!
UH OH! STEPPED ON A LOOSE BOARD!
I CAN SENSE THEM TURNING! THEY SEE ME!
WHO..? IT'S DAREDEVIL!
TAKE 'IM!!
CRIKK
THE ONLY TAKING YOU BOYS ARE GONNA DO... IS ON THE CHIN!
AND, AS LONG AS THIS BOARD IS LOOSE ANYWAY...!
SWAK!
YOU KNOW, I'M NOT REALLY AFTER YOU SMALL FRY TONIGHT!
ALL I CARE ABOUT IS THE BIG MAN... THE ONE YOU WERE TAKING THOSE ILL-GOTTEN GAINS TO...!
YEEEOW! MY HAND..!
OOPS! WATCH OUT FOR SPLINTERS, CHROME-DOME!
THWAK!

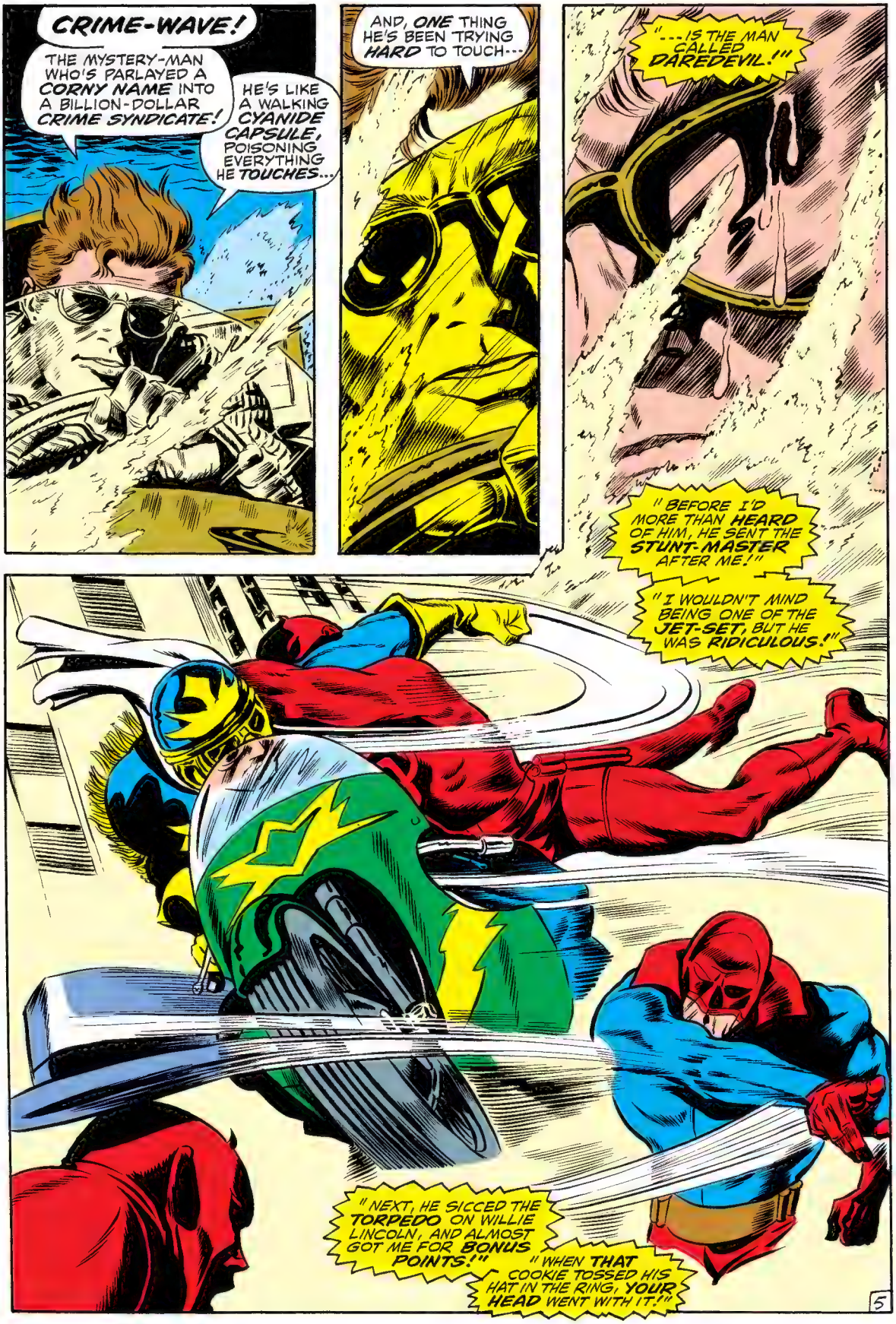
SPILL IT, SEYMOUR!
THERE'S A SHIP WAITING FOR ALL THAT LOOT, OUT BEYOND THE TWELVE-MILE LIMIT... RIGHT?
=UNNHH!= GET 'IM, SHADES!
HE KNOWS... TOO MUCH..!

NO, IT'S YOU PUNKS WHO KNOW TOO LITTLE!
OR ELSE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE THROWN IN WITH THAT CRIME-WAVE CREEP!


TURK'S DOWN FOR THE COUNT!
BUT YOU DON'T TAKE OUT SHADES McGRAW THAT EASY!
I NEVER HIT A GUY WEARING GOGGLES, FRIEND!

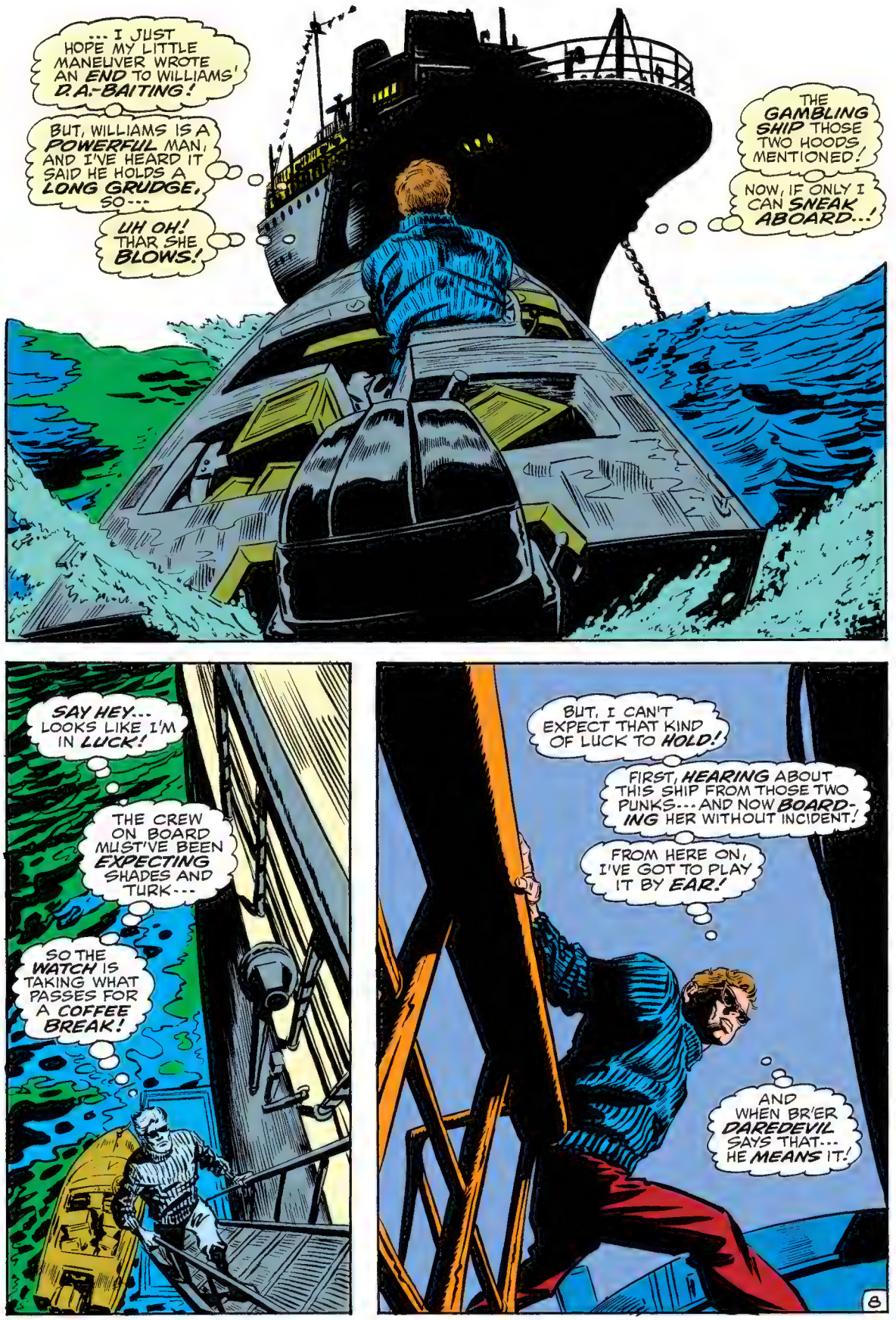
BUT FOR YOU, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION!

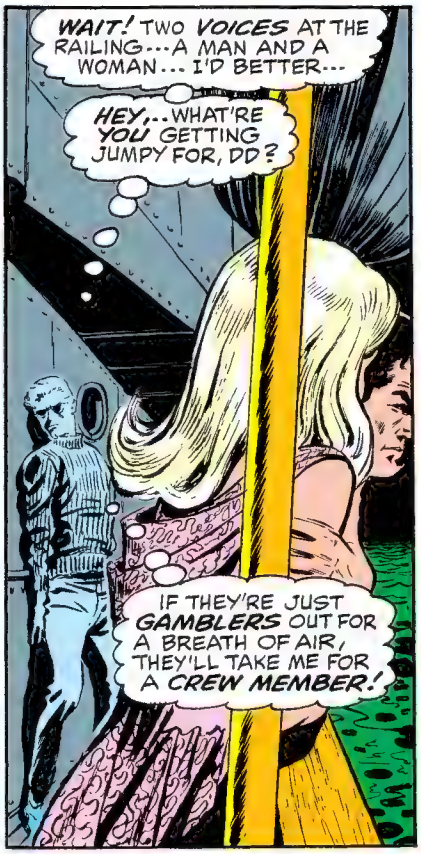

THIS ONE'S FINISHED, TOO!
BUT, MY HYPER-SENSITIVE FINGERS TELL ME THAT HIS FACIAL STRUCTURE'S A LOT LIKE MINE!
AND DOESN'T THAT JUST TURN ON THE LITTLE LIGHT-BULB IN MY BRAIN!
I HOPE YOU DON'T CATCH COLD, BUDDY...
BUT OL' DD'S GOIN' TO A PARTY... AS ONE SHADES McGRAW!
ONLY, WHEN MIDNIGHT ROLLS AROUND...
I'LL BE THE GUY WHO PUTS ON HIS MASK!
MAYBE I CAN ONLY FEEL COLOR...NOT SEE IT...
BUT A FEW HIP-POCKET CHEMICALS WILL DARKEN MY HAIR-COLOR TO MATCH HIS!
NOW THE FINAL TOUCH... THE SPECS...
...AND I'M OFF, ON A WING AND A PRAYER...!
AND, IF CRIME-WAVE'S THUGS SEE THRU MY DISGUISE TOO QUICKLY...
I'D BETTER MAKE THAT HEAVY ON THE PRAYER!
WHRRRRRRR
4


CRIME-WAVE!
THE MYSTERY-MAN WHO'S PARLAYED A CORNY NAME INTO A BILLION-DOLLAR CRIME SYNDICATE!
HE'S LIKE A WALKING CYANIDE CAPSULE, POISONING EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES...
AND, ONE THING HE'S BEEN TRYING HARD TO TOUCH---
"---IS THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL!"
"BEFORE I'D MORE THAN HEARD OF HIM, HE SENT THE STUNT-MASTER AFTER ME!"
"I WOULDN'T MIND BEING ONE OF THE JET-SET, BUT HE WAS RIDICULOUS!"
"NEXT, HE SICCED THE TORPEDO ON WILLIE LINCOLN, AND ALMOST GOT ME FOR BONUS POINTS!"
"WHEN THAT COOKIE TOSSED HIS HAT IN THE RING, YOUR HEAD WENT WITH IT!"
5

"OH WELL, MAYBE I SHOULD LOOK ON THIS WHOLE CRIME-BUSTING SCENE AS THERAPY!"
"AT LEAST IT KEEPS MY MIND OFF OUR LITTLE CREW'S DOMESTIC PROBLEMS!.."
"LIKE THE SCENE THAT TOOK PLACE IN FOGGY'S OFFICE THIS AFTERNOON..!"
...AND, MY SURVEY SHOWED YOU'D BE MORE POPULAR, MR. NELSON, IF YOU WEREN'T ENGAGED TO...AN EX-CONVICT!
OF COURSE, I'M JUST YOUR ASSISTANT, SO IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT...
CORRECT, HOLLIS!
IT IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!
BUT, HE'S RIGHT, FOGGY ...YOU KNOW HE IS!
HERE! HERE'S YOUR RING BACK!
I WON'T BE A BURDEN TO YOU ANY LONGER! I WON'T!
DARLING... I...
DEBBIE... WAIT...!!
WHAT A SHOT!
THE D.A.'S FIANCEE ...LEAVING HIS OFFICE IN TEARS!
THE LATE EDITIONS'LL EAT THIS UP!
KLANK!
OHH...!

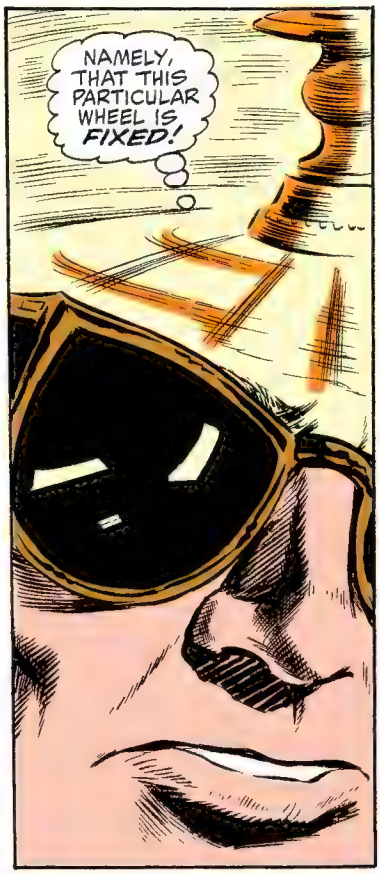
WILLIAMS! YOU KNOW YOU NEWSHOUNDS AREN'T ALLOWED IN THIS HALL!
I'VE PUT UP WITH YOUR HOSTILE STUNTS TILL NOW--- BUT I'VE HAD IT!
GIVE ME THAT FILM, OR YOUR NEXT COLUMN WILL BE WRITTEN FROM THE CRITICAL WARD!
HOLD IT, MR. D.A.!
HIT ME, AND I'LL HAVE A STORY THAT'LL REALLY MAKE HEADLINES!
THERE'S A LOT IN WHAT HE SAYS, FOGGY!
HUH?
YEAH, I--- I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MATT!
BUT... HOW'D YOU GRAB MY WRIST?
YOU... A BLIND MAN?
"IT TOOK ALL MY SPEED... ALL MY AGILITY... TO CHANGE INTO COSTUME AND REACH THE MAIN FLOOR AHEAD OF THAT COLUMNIST, BUT..."
OOOPS! SORRY ABOUT THAT, SIR!
MY CAMERA!
THE FILM'S ALL EXPOSED!
IT'S USELESS TO ME NOW!
PURE, DUMB LUCK, FOGGY!
NOW LET THE RAT GO, HUH?
SURE, SURE!
I THANK YOU, MR. MURDOCK...
MY EDITOR THANKS YOU...
AND EIGHT MILLION PANTING READERS THANK YOU!
SORRY, FRIEND... BUT I'M SURE WHOEVER YOU SHOT WILL POSE FOR YOU AGAIN... WON'T HE?
YEAH... SURE...!


... I JUST HOPE MY LITTLE MANEUVER WROTE AN END TO WILLIAMS' D.A.-BAITING!
BUT, WILLIAMS IS A POWERFUL MAN, AND I'VE HEARD IT SAID HE HOLDS A LONG GRUDGE, SO...
UH OH! THAR SHE BLOWS!
THE GAMBLING SHIP THOSE TWO HOODS MENTIONED!
NOW, IF ONLY I CAN SNEAK ABOARD...!
SAY HEY... LOOKS LIKE I'M IN LUCK!
THE CREW ON BOARD MUST'VE BEEN EXPECTING SHADES AND TURK...
SO THE WATCH IS TAKING WHAT PASSES FOR A COFFEE BREAK!
BUT, I CAN'T EXPECT THAT KIND OF LUCK TO HOLD!
FIRST, HEARING ABOUT THIS SHIP FROM THOSE TWO PUNKS... AND NOW BOARDING HER WITHOUT INCIDENT!
FROM HERE ON, I'VE GOT TO PLAY IT BY EAR!
AND WHEN BR'ER DAREDEVIL SAYS THAT... HE MEANS IT!
8


WAIT! TWO VOICES AT THE RAILING---A MAN AND A WOMAN... I'D BETTER---
HEY,..WHAT'RE YOU GETTING JUMPY FOR, DD?
IF THEY'RE JUST GAMBLERS OUT FOR A BREATH OF AIR, THEY'LL TAKE ME FOR A CREW MEMBER!

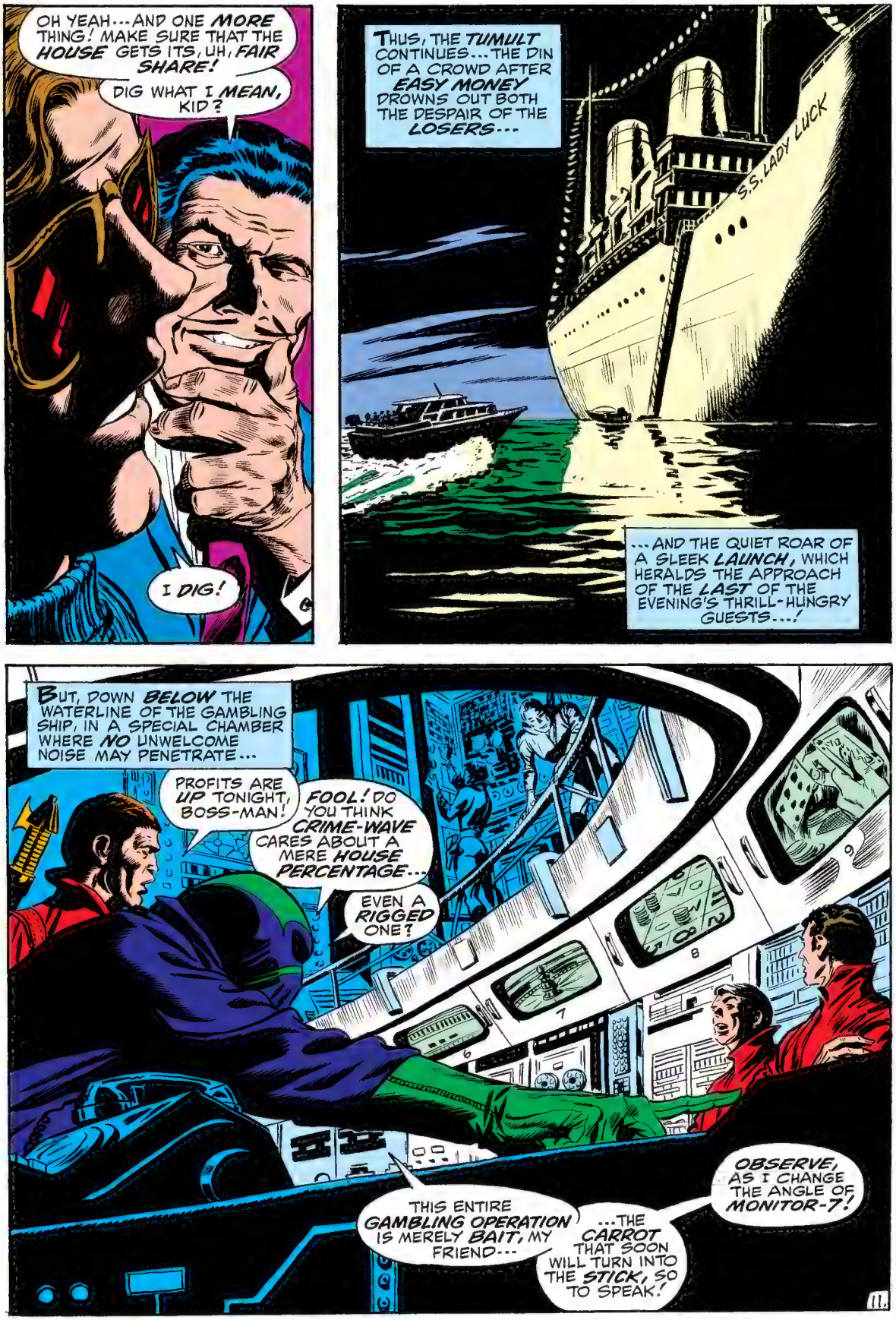
I'VE GOT TO PLAY IT COOL---LIKE I'M PART OF THE FURNITURE AROUND HERE!
THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I'LL EVER BLUFF MY WAY BELOW DECKS!
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE I'VE GOT TO GO...
...!CAUSE I'M NOT LIKELY TO FIND CRIME-WAVE MIXING WITH THE PAYING CUSTOMERS!

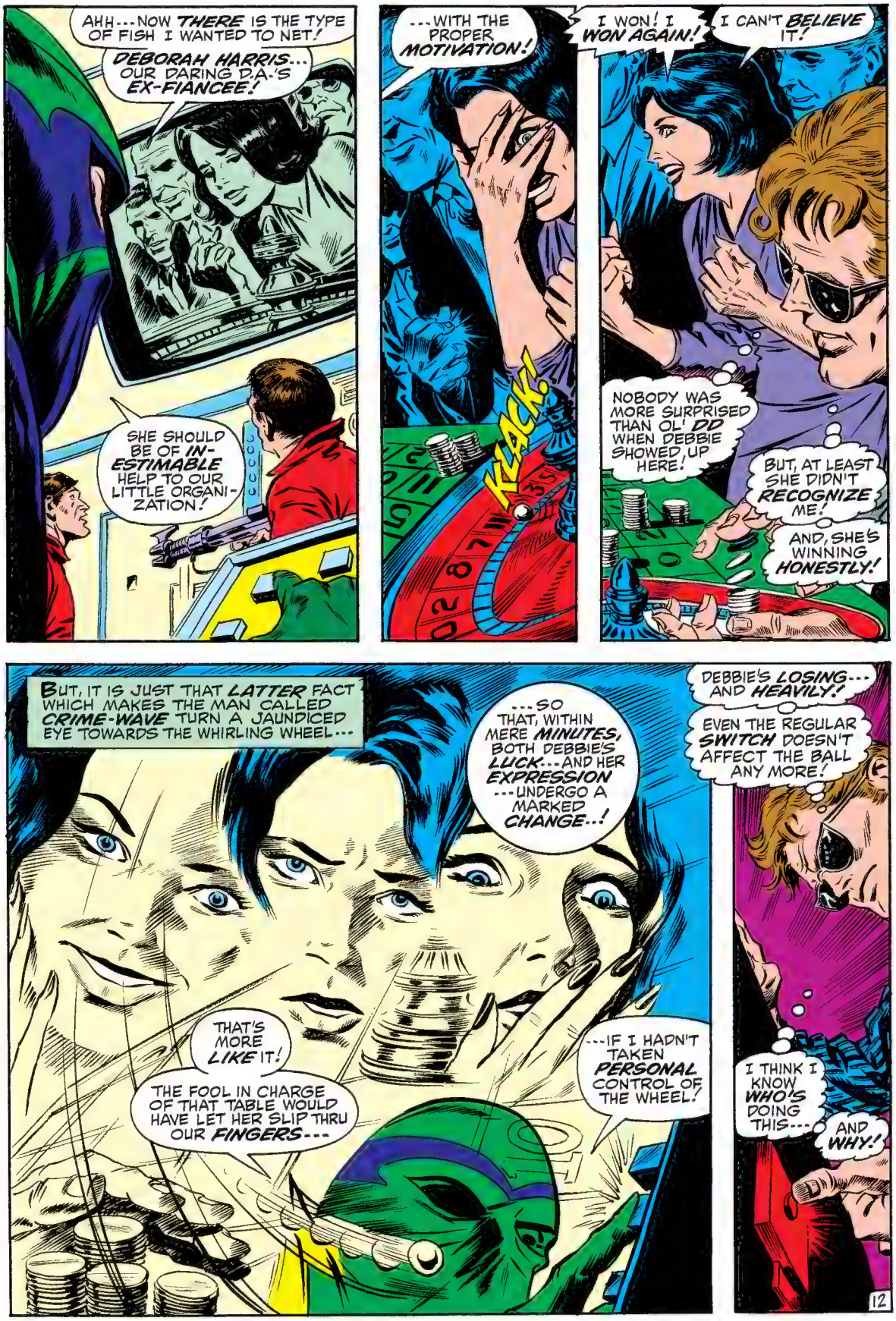
HMMM... TALK ABOUT PAYING...
THAT MUST BE THE ROULETTE WHEEL I HEAR SPINNING!
WHIRRRR
CLICKITY
KLAK
IT'S CLEAR AS A BELL, EVEN OVER THE MURMUR OF THE CROWD INSIDE!
AND, SOMETHING ELSE IS EQUALLY CLEAR...!


NAMELY, THAT THIS PARTICULAR WHEEL IS FIXED!

THE BALL ISN'T CIRCLING THE WHEEL AT AN EVEN RATE OF SPEED!
THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ...IT'S BEING CONTROLLED MAGNETICALLY!
WELL, WHAT DID YOU EXPECT, DD...
...FROM THE GUY WHO'S BOSS OF HALF THE RACKETS IN FUN CITY?
KLUNK!

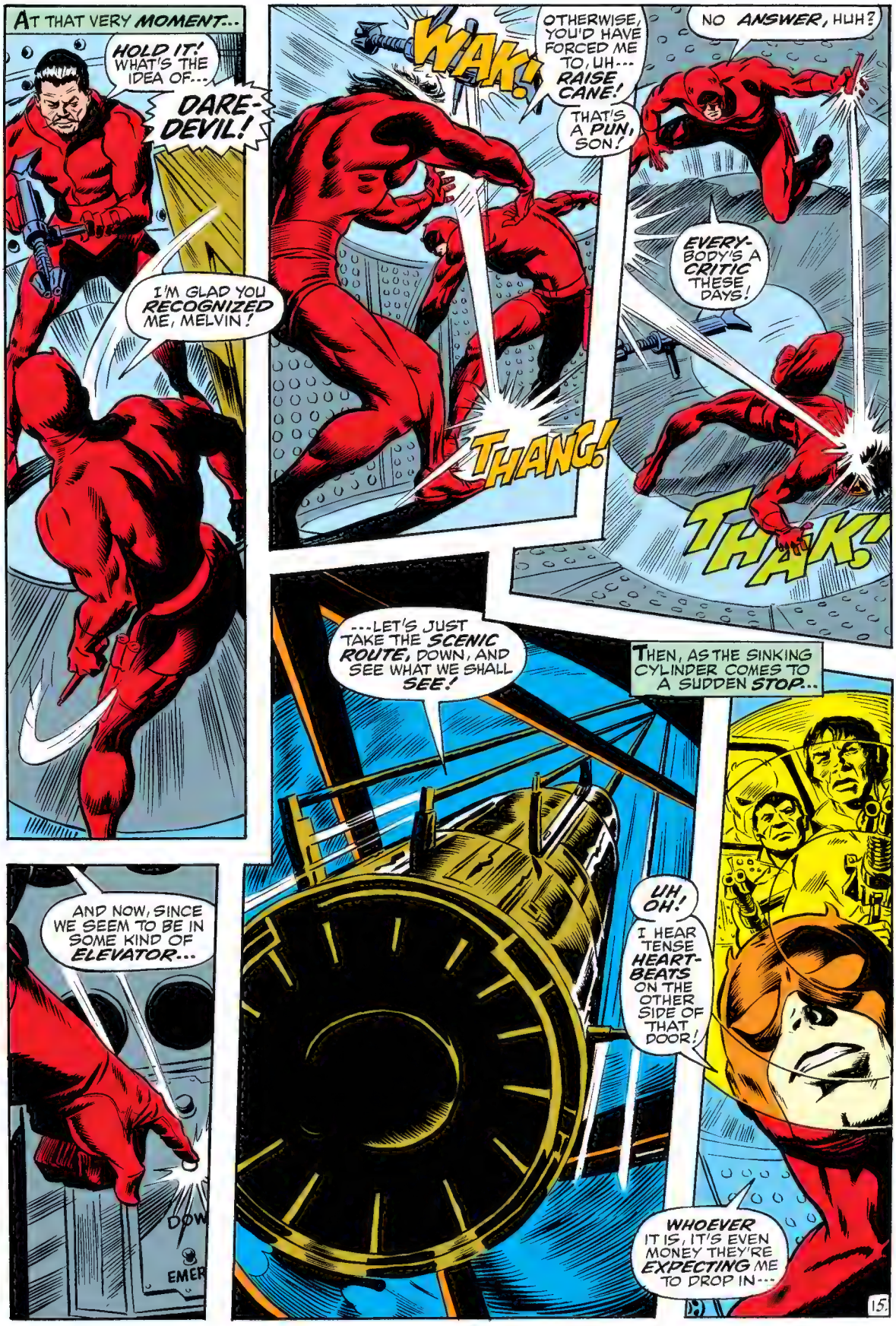
OF COURSE, THESE GOOD PEOPLE DON'T KNOW THIS OPERATION'S RUN BY CRIME-WAVE!
THEY'LL GET THEIR MONEY BACK, IF AND WHEN I COLLAR HIM...
...AND THEY'LL GO HOME SADDER AND A LITTLE WISER!
MAYBE!
WELL, IT'S TIME I EASED MY WAY BELOW DECKS, AND---
HEY! YOU IN THE SHADES!
THAT'S ME THEY'RE CALLING! BUT WHO...?
THE BIG MAN SAID TO BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR A GUY WEARIN' SUN-GLASSES!
WHERE'S THE LOOT YOU AN' YOUR BUDDY WAS BRINGIN'?
UH...MY FRIEND TOOK IT DOWN-STAIRS ALREADY!
I WAS JUST GONNA JOIN 'IM!!
NOT A CHANCE, KID!
THE BOSS ALSO TOLD ME YOU RUN A MEAN ROULETTE WHEEL...AND OUR REGULAR BOY TOOK SICK JUST NOW!
TAKE OVER FOR 'IM, OKAY?
SURE THING... MISTER..!
I DON'T DARE TURN HIM DOWN!


OH YEAH... AND ONE MORE THING! MAKE SURE THAT THE HOUSE GETS ITS, UH, FAIR SHARE!
DIG WHAT I MEAN, KID?
I DIG!
THUS, THE TUMULT CONTINUES... THE DIN OF A CROWD AFTER EASY MONEY DROWNS OUT BOTH THE DESPAIR OF THE LOSERS...
S.S. LADY LUCK
...AND THE QUIET ROAR OF A SLEEK LAUNCH, WHICH HERALDS THE APPROACH OF THE LAST OF THE EVENING'S THRILL-HUNGRY GUESTS...!
BUT, DOWN BELOW THE WATERLINE OF THE GAMBLING SHIP, IN A SPECIAL CHAMBER WHERE NO UNWELCOME NOISE MAY PENETRATE...
PROFITS ARE UP TONIGHT, BOSS-MAN!
FOOL! DO YOU THINK CRIME-WAVE CARES ABOUT A MERE HOUSE PERCENTAGE...
EVEN A RIGGED ONE?
THIS ENTIRE GAMBLING OPERATION IS MERELY BAIT, MY FRIEND...
...THE CARROT THAT SOON WILL TURN INTO THE STICK, SO TO SPEAK!
OBSERVE, AS I CHANGE THE ANGLE OF MONITOR-7!
11.

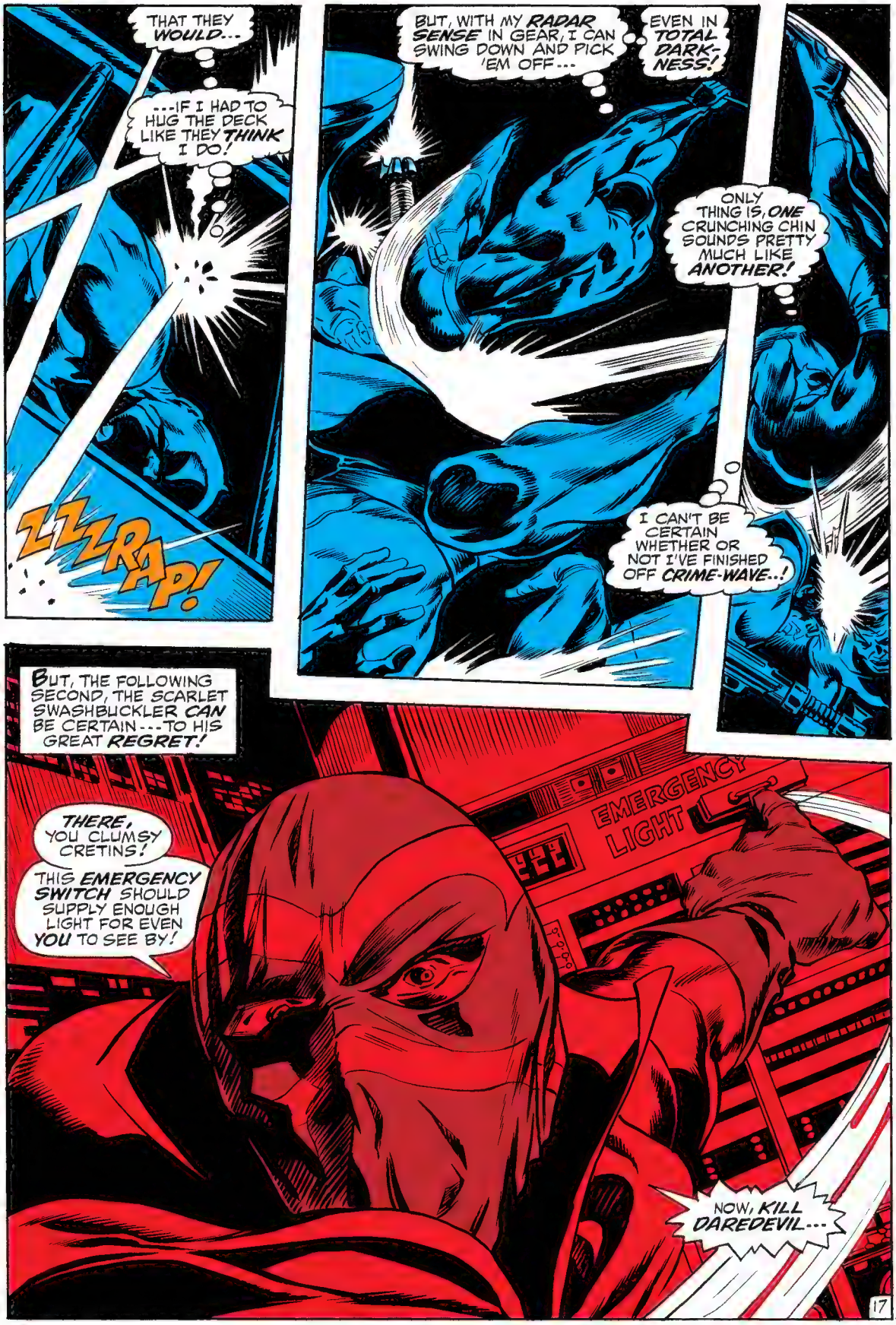

AHH---NOW THERE IS THE TYPE OF FISH I WANTED TO NET!
DEBORAH HARRIS... OUR DARING D.A.'S EX-FIANCEE!
SHE SHOULD BE OF IN-ESTIMABLE HELP TO OUR LITTLE ORGANI-ZATION!
---WITH THE PROPER MOTIVATION!
KLACK!
I WON! I WON AGAIN!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
NOBODY WAS MORE SURPRISED THAN OL' DD WHEN DEBBIE SHOWED UP HERE!
BUT, AT LEAST SHE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME!
AND, SHE'S WINNING HONESTLY!
BUT, IT IS JUST THAT LATTER FACT WHICH MAKES THE MAN CALLED CRIME-WAVE TURN A JAUNDICED EYE TOWARDS THE WHIRLING WHEEL---
---SO THAT, WITHIN MERE MINUTES, BOTH DEBBIE'S LUCK---AND HER EXPRESSION ---UNDERGO A MARKED CHANGE..!
DEBBIE'S LOSING--- AND HEAVILY!
EVEN THE REGULAR SWITCH DOESN'T AFFECT THE BALL ANY MORE!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
THE FOOL IN CHARGE OF THAT TABLE WOULD HAVE LET HER SLIP THRU OUR FINGERS---
---IF I HADN'T TAKEN PERSONAL CONTROL OF THE WHEEL!
I THINK I KNOW WHO'S DOING THIS---
AND WHY!
12

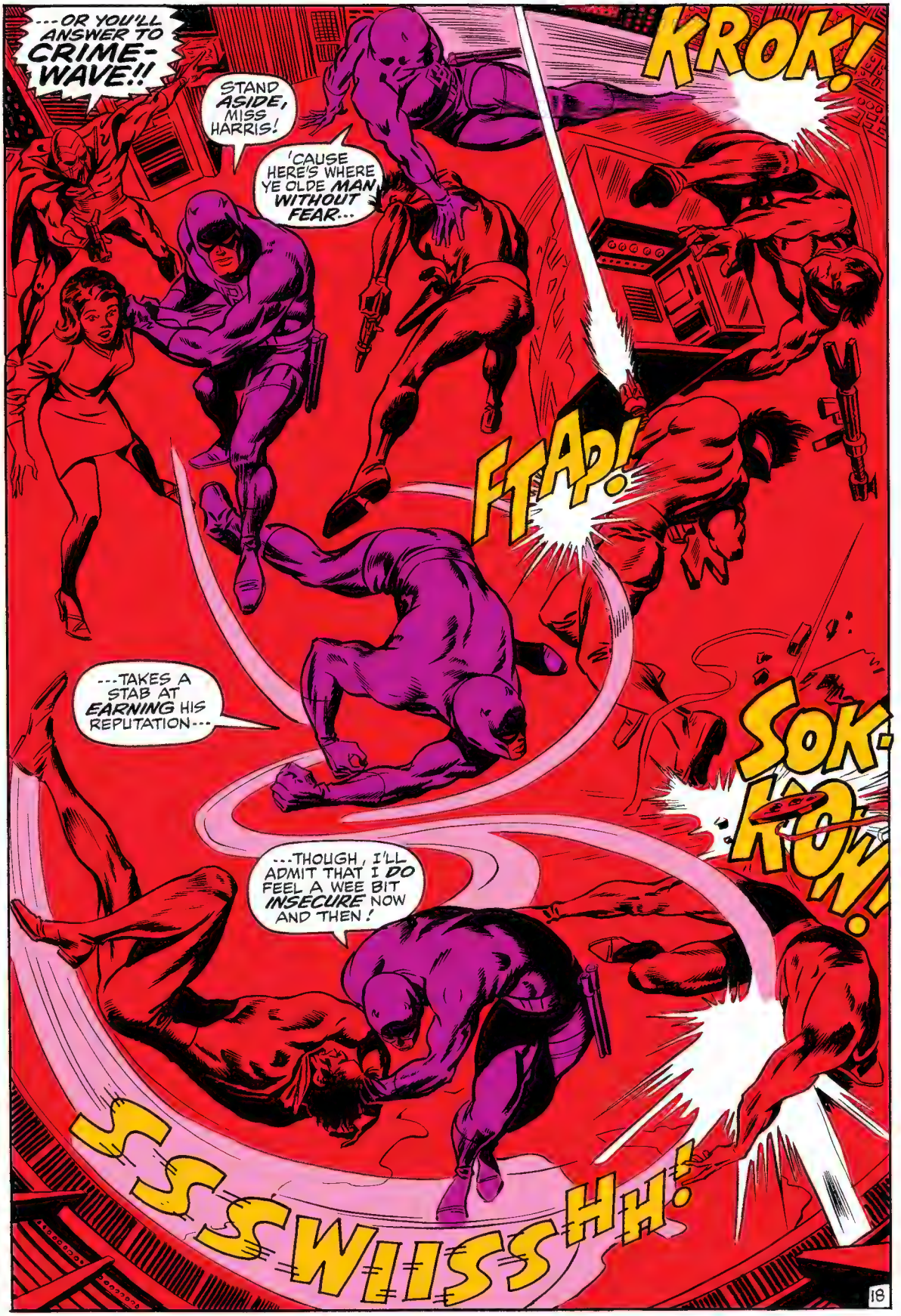
'SCUZE ME, MISS HARRIS!
BUT I WUZ WONDERIN' IF YOU'D STEP OUTSIDE WITH ME--- JUST FOR A MINNIT!
S.S. LADY LUCK
YES, I--- I SUPPOSE SO---!
AND, AS SOON AS YOU TWO LEAVE---
THIS WHEEL SUFFERS---A MECHANICAL MALFUNCTION!
NOW, JUST WHO ARE YOU---AND WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
I KNOW I OWE THE HOUSE A LITTLE MONEY, BUT---
A LOT OF MONEY, LADY!
ABOUT 10 G'S, TO BE EXACT!
THAT'S WHY THE MANAGE-MENT WOULD LIKE TO TALK TO YA!
AND THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR WOULD LOVE TO HAVE A CHAT WITH THE MANAGE-MENT!
SO THAT'S WHERE CRIME-WAVE'S NERVE-CENTER IS LOCATED!
STILL, FIRST THINGS FIRST...
---WHICH MEANS A LITTLE SIDE-TRIP TO THE SHIP'S PILOT!
THAT YOU, CHARLIE?
YOU AIN'T DUE TO RELIEVE ME FOR AN HOUR YET!
'COURSE, IF YOU REALLY GET YER KICKS GUIDIN' THIS TUG---
HUH? WHATCHA TAPPIN' ON MY SHOULDER FOR??
13.

I COULD PROBABLY DROP SOME CLEVER BON MOT ABOUT HERE, MY FRIEND---
BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE IN A POSITION TO APPRECIATE IT!
K'NAM!
AND NOW, WHILE YOU'RE BUSY TAKING YOUR BEAUTY SLEEP...
STOP
SLOW
HALF
FULL
WHILE, ALMOST DIRECTLY BELOW DD'S FEET---
...WE WOULDN'T WANT THIS EXPENSIVE SHIP TO RUN INTO ANY ERRANT ICEBERGS, WOULD WE?
SO, YOU REFUSE MY GENEROUS OFFER, MISS HARRIS?
AND, AS LONG AS I'M HERE...
YOU!!
I MAY AS WELL LEARN WHO MY HOST IS...!
TO HELP YOU FRAME FOGGY NELSON---
...INTO LOOKING LIKE HE'S TAKING BRIBES FROM YOU?
YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE IT, MISTER!


AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
HOLD IT! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF...
DARE-DEVIL!
I'M GLAD YOU RECOGNIZED ME, MELVIN!
WAK!
OTHERWISE, YOU'D HAVE FORCED ME TO, UH--- RAISE CANE!
THAT'S A PUN, SON!
THANG!
NO ANSWER, HUH?
EVERY-BODY'S A CRITIC THESE DAYS!
THAK!
---LET'S JUST TAKE THE SCENIC ROUTE, DOWN, AND SEE WHAT WE SHALL SEE!
THEN, AS THE SINKING CYLINDER COMES TO A SUDDEN STOP...
UH OH! I HEAR TENSE HEART-BEATS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT DOOR!
WHOEVER IT IS, IT'S EVEN MONEY THEY'RE EXPECTING ME TO DROP IN---
AND NOW, SINCE WE SEEM TO BE IN SOME KIND OF ELEVATOR...
DOW
EMER

...AND I ALWAYS HATE TO DISAPPOINT MY PANTING PUBLIC!
IT'S... DAREDEVIL!!
ONE OF YOUR PLAYMATES ALREADY USED THAT LINE, FILLMORE!
DAREDEVIL... UP ON THE CATWALK!
ONE LASER-BLAST WILL FINISH HIM!
DAREDEVIL... LOOK OUT!
WHY NOT TRY... "AND HEEEEEEERRRE'S DD!!"
ON THE CONTRARY, MISS HARRIS!
IT'S COUSIN CRIME-WAVE WHO SHOULD "LOOK OUT"...
IF HE CAN SEE IN THE DARK, THAT IS!
HE KICKED IN THE WHOLE POWER PANEL!
KEEP FIRING, YOU FOOLS!
YOU'RE BOUND TO HIT HIM, SOONER OR LATER!
16

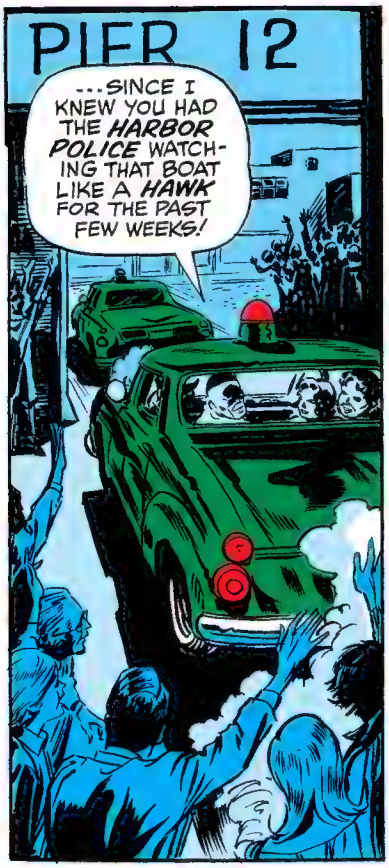

THAT THEY WOULD...
---IF I HAD TO HUG THE DECK LIKE THEY THINK I DO!
ZZZRAP!
BUT, WITH MY RADAR SENSE IN GEAR, I CAN SWING DOWN AND PICK 'EM OFF...
EVEN IN TOTAL DARKNESS!
ONLY THING IS, ONE CRUNCHING CHIN SOUNDS PRETTY MUCH LIKE ANOTHER!
I CAN'T BE CERTAIN WHETHER OR NOT I'VE FINISHED OFF CRIME-WAVE..!
BUT, THE FOLLOWING SECOND, THE SCARLET SWASHBUCKLER CAN BE CERTAIN---TO HIS GREAT REGRET!
THERE, YOU CLUMSY CRETINS!
THIS EMERGENCY SWITCH SHOULD SUPPLY ENOUGH LIGHT FOR EVEN YOU TO SEE BY!
EMERGENCY LIGHT
NOW, KILL DAREDEVIL---


---OR YOU'LL ANSWER TO CRIME-WAVE!!
STAND ASIDE, MISS HARRIS!
'CAUSE HERE'S WHERE YE OLDE MAN WITHOUT FEAR...
KROK!
FTAP!
---TAKES A STAB AT EARNING HIS REPUTATION---
SOK
KOW!
---THOUGH, I'LL ADMIT THAT I DO FEEL A WEE BIT INSECURE NOW AND THEN!
SSSWIISSHH!

A VERY IMPRESSIVE DISPLAY, DAREDEVIL!
PERHAPS THE POLICE WILL AWARD YOU A MEDAL---
POSTHUMOUSLY, OF COURSE!
ZZZZRAPPP
DEBBIE... DUCK!!
OHHH..!
BAD BREAK! IF I MAKE A FLYING LEAP FOR CRIME-WAVE---
IT'LL PUT DEBBIE RIGHT IN THE LINE OF FIRE!
AND IF I DON'T, HIS NEXT SHOT---
---WILL NEVER BE FIRED, AS IT TURNS OUT---!
BAM!
AAARRHH!
I WINGED 'IM, MR. D.A. ---JUST LIKE YOU ORDERED!
BUT, IF WE'D GOT HERE TWO SECONDS LATER---!
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, SAM!
C'MON... WE'VE GOT SOME UNMASKING TO DO!
I RECOGNIZED CRIME-WAVE'S VOICE MINUTES AGO---
BUT I DON'T WANT TO RUIN FOGGY'S BIG MOMENT!
HOLLIS! ---MY OWN ASSISTANT!
I KNEW YOU WERE AMBITIOUS, MISTER---
BUT I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D STOOP TO...THIS!!

THEN, FOGGY ATTENDS TO A SLIGHTLY MORE PERSONAL MATTER---!
YOU CRAZY KID---I KNOW YOU DID IT TO HELP ME---
BUT, YOU DON'T EVER HAVE TO PROVE YOURSELF TO THIS BOY!
OH, FOGGY--- I KNOW THAT NOW!
BUT AN ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL SAID THAT CRIME-WAVE WOULD BE ABOARD TONIGHT---
AND I THOUGHT I MIGHT LEARN WHO HE WAS, IF I CAME ALONE!
IT---MUST HAVE BEEN HOLLIS WHO CALLED!
HE WANTED TO USE ME---TO GET AT YOU--!

AND, WHEN THE CAPTIVE YACHT HAS FINALLY DOCKED---
GREAT BRAIN-STORM YOU HAD, DD---
HARDLY A HOLMESIAN DEDUCTION, MY DEAR D.A.---
---AIMING THAT TUG INSIDE THE 12-MILE LIMIT, SO WE COULD BOARD HER!


PIER 12
---SINCE I KNEW YOU HAD THE HARBOR POLICE WATCHING THAT BOAT LIKE A HAWK FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS!

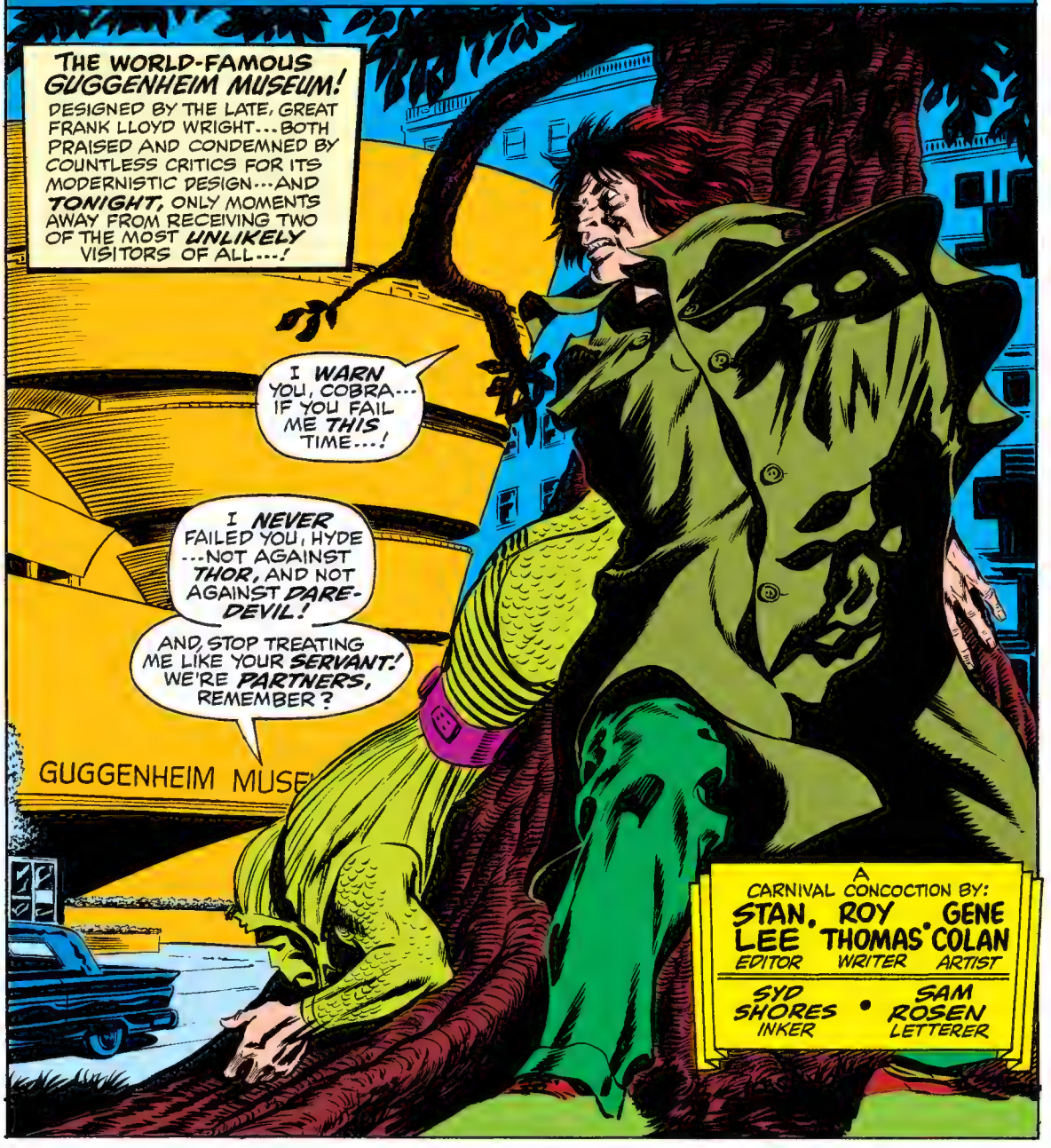
OH? HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT, DAREDE---?
SOMETHING WRONG, FELLA? YOU LOOKING FOR SOMEBODY SPECIAL IN THAT CROWD BACK THERE?
NOT REALLY, MR. D.A---NO, NOBODY AT ALL---

---THOUGH I'D HAVE GIVEN HALF MY LIFE, JUST NOW---
---FOR A GLIMPSE OF A GIRL NAMED ---KAREN PAGE!!
WREEEEE
FIN

DARE-DEVIL
15¢
61
FEB
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
WHICH ONE OF US WILL BE THE ONE WHO DESTROYS YOU, DAREDEVIL? WILL IT BE... MR. HYDE?
... OR THE COBRA?
NEITHER, FOOLS! IT'LL BE---THE JESTER!
TRAPPED BY THE TRIO OF DOOM!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

TRAPPED BY THE TRIO OF DOOM!


THE WORLD-FAMOUS GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM! DESIGNED BY THE LATE, GREAT FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT...BOTH PRAISED AND CONDEMNED BY COUNTLESS CRITICS FOR ITS MODERNISTIC DESIGN...AND TONIGHT, ONLY MOMENTS AWAY FROM RECEIVING TWO OF THE MOST UNLIKELY VISITORS OF ALL...!
I WARN YOU, COBRA... IF YOU FAIL ME THIS TIME...!
I NEVER FAILED YOU, HYDE ...NOT AGAINST THOR, AND NOT AGAINST DARE-DEVIL!
AND, STOP TREATING ME LIKE YOUR SERVANT! WE'RE PARTNERS, REMEMBER?
GUGGENHEIM MUSE
A CARNIVAL CONCOCTION BY:
STAN LEE EDITOR
ROY THOMAS WRITER
GENE COLAN ARTIST
SYD SHORES INKER
SAM ROSEN LETTERER

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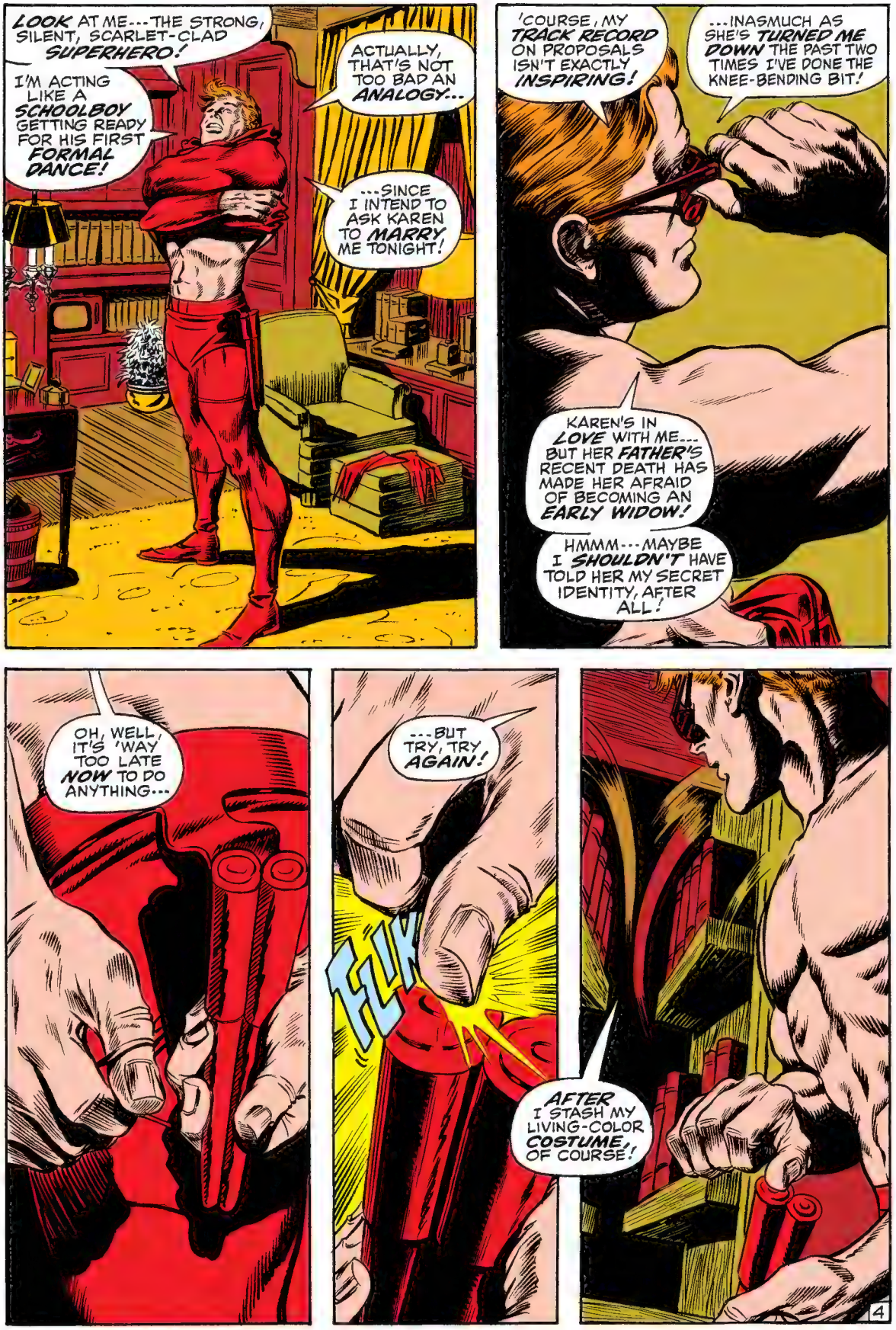
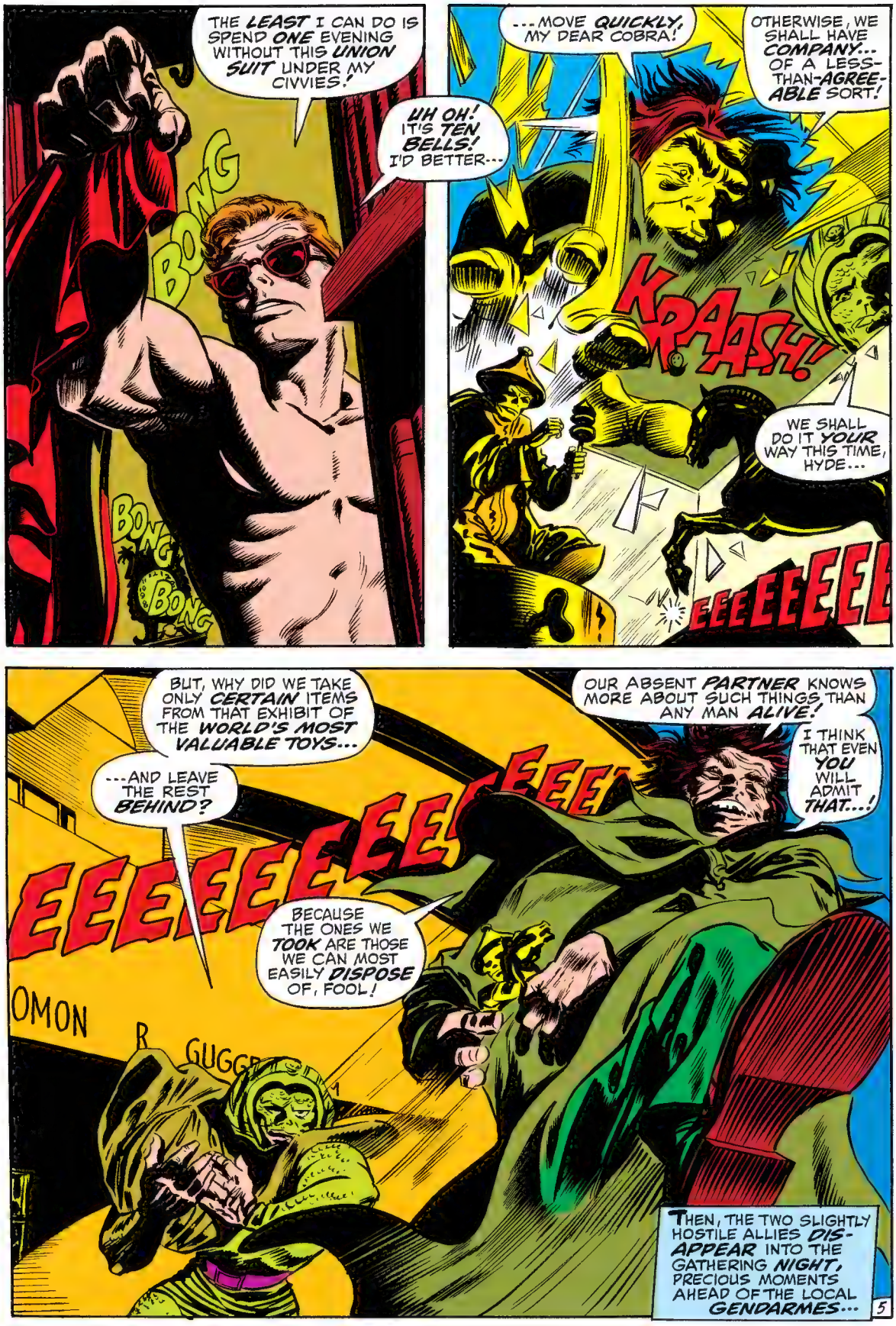
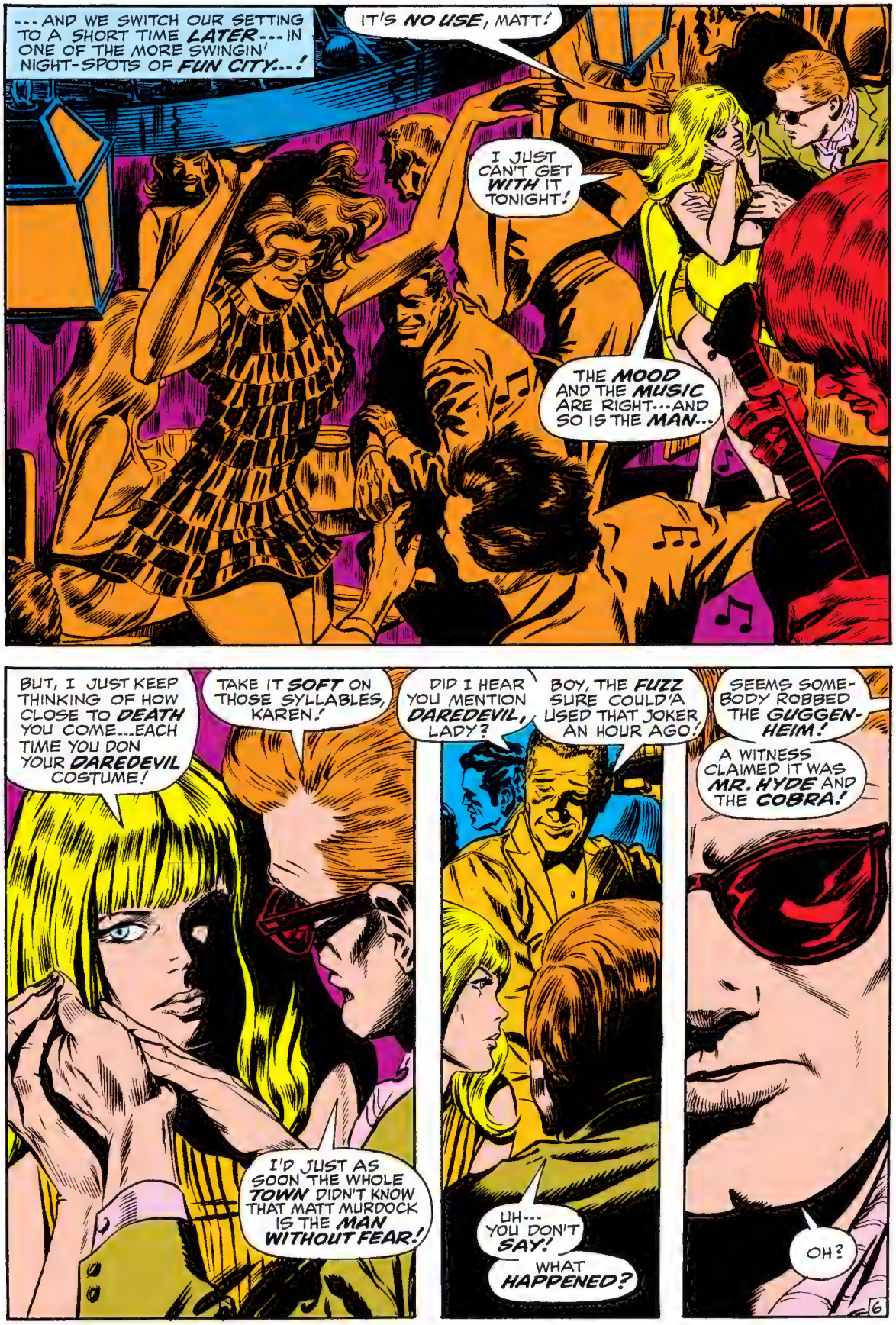
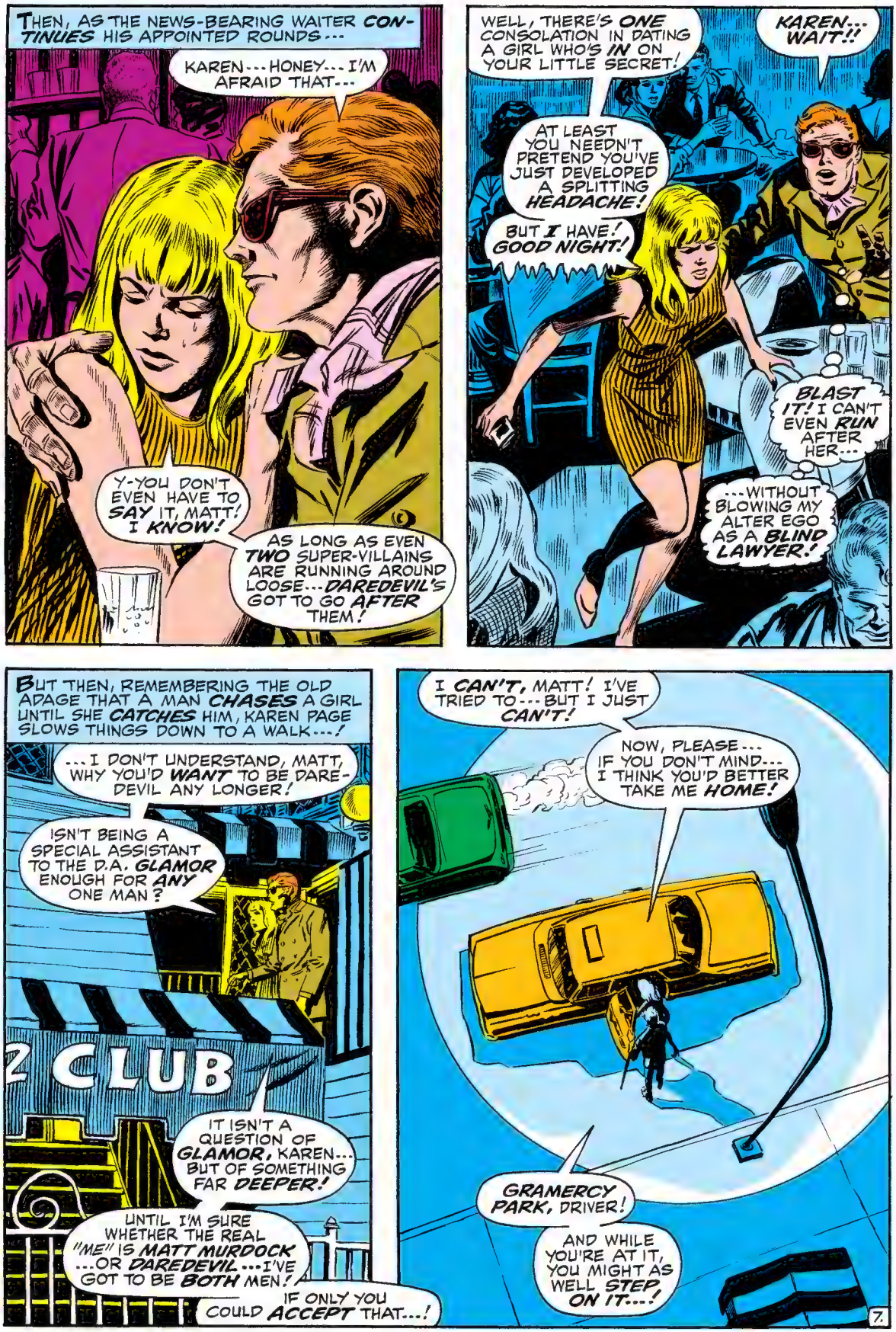
WHAT? YOU DARE PLACE YOURSELF ON AN EQUAL FOOTING WITH MR. HYDE?
YOU'RE ARROGANT, COBRA---I SHOULD HAVE LET YOU ROT IN PRISON!
AND SO YOU WOULD HAVE, HYDE---
---IF YOU HADN'T NEEDED MY HELP ON THIS JOB!*
THIS ARGUING WILL NET US NOTHING, MY FRIEND!
HURRY ---FOR, HE IS WAITING!
LET HIM WAIT!
IT'LL TAKE ALL MY STEALTH TO GET US WHERE WE WISH TO GO!
* THERE! THAT BRINGS YOU UP TO DATE ON EVENTS SINCE DD#32! ---STAN.
AND SOON, WHEN THE COBRA HAS CUNNINGLY DISCONNECTED ALL ELECTRIC EYES---
THAT GUARD IS OUR FINAL OBSTACLE!
AFTER THIS LOCKED GLASS DOOR, YOU MEAN!
AS I SAID...THAT GUARD IS OUR FINAL OBSTACLE!
A MERE METAL FRAME MEANS NOTHING TO ONE WITH MY STRENGTH!
SKRUTCH!
HYDE... YOU RECKLESS FOOL!
NOW HE'S SEEN US!
SEEING ALONE WILL DO HIM NO GOOD---
---IF HE CANNOT REPORT WHAT HE HAS SEEN!
UNNHHH!
YOU ARE FAST, HYDE, FOR A BIG MAN!
2.

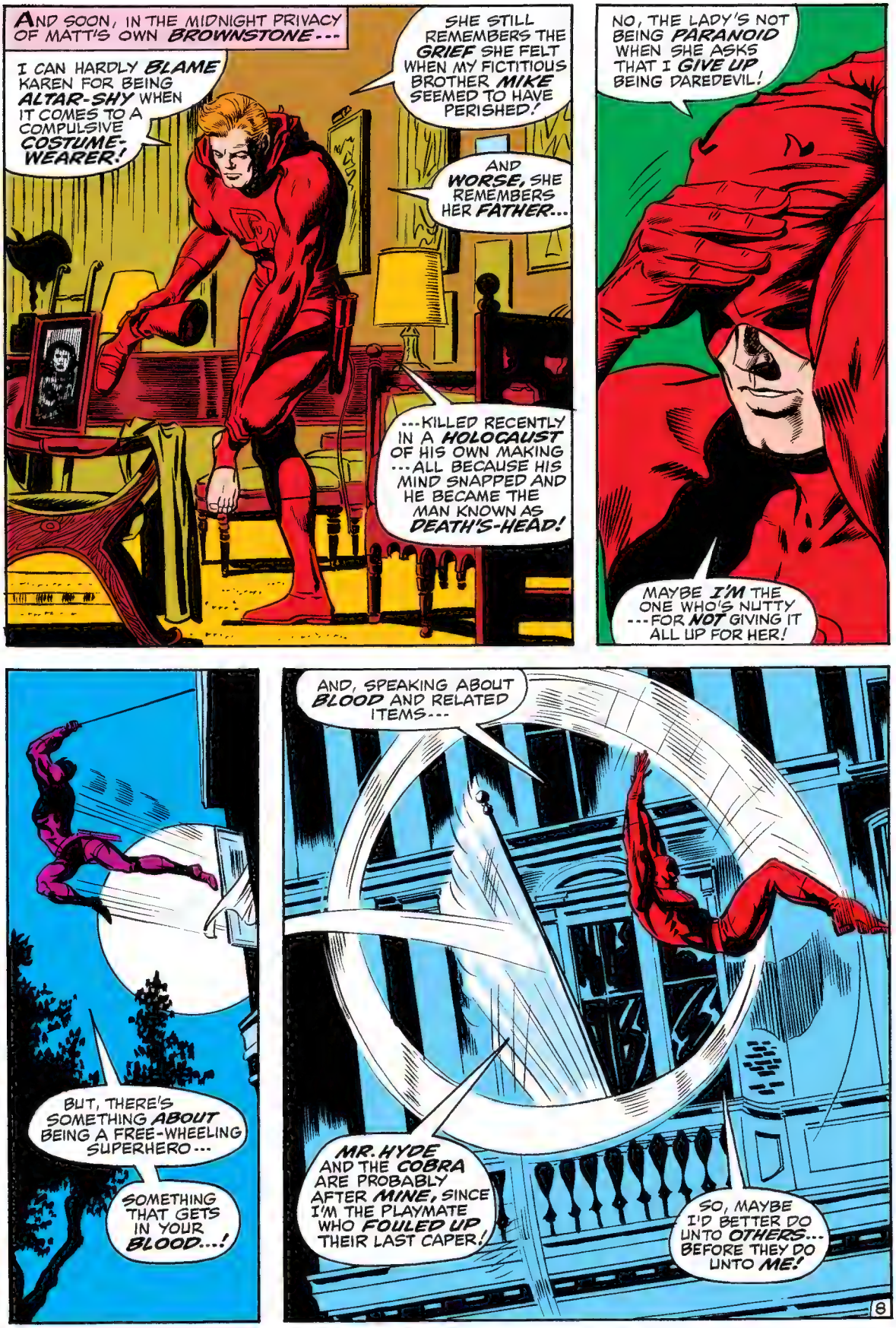
AND, SINCE THAT SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN THE ONLY GUARD ON DUTY---
WE CAN NOW PROCEED TO DO WHAT WE CAME TO DO!
BUT, WHY ARE WE TWO TAKING ALL THE RISKS, HYDE---WHEN HE WILL SHARE IN THE REWARDS?
THE COBRA DOESN'T LIKE BEING MADE A FOOL OF!
NATURE MADE A FOOL OF YOU WHEN YOU WERE BORN, YOU COILED CLOWN!
AS FOR OUR SILENT PARTNER, HE IS DOUBTLESS COMMITTING OTHER CRIMES, ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY!
NOW HURRY... BEFORE SOME COSTUMED CLOD LIKE DAREDEVIL, BLUNDERS IN!
...MORE SPEED! GOT TO MOVE FASTER...
OR I'LL BE TOO LATE!!
AND, I MAY NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF...
...IF I MISS MY LATE DATE WITH KAREN!
3.

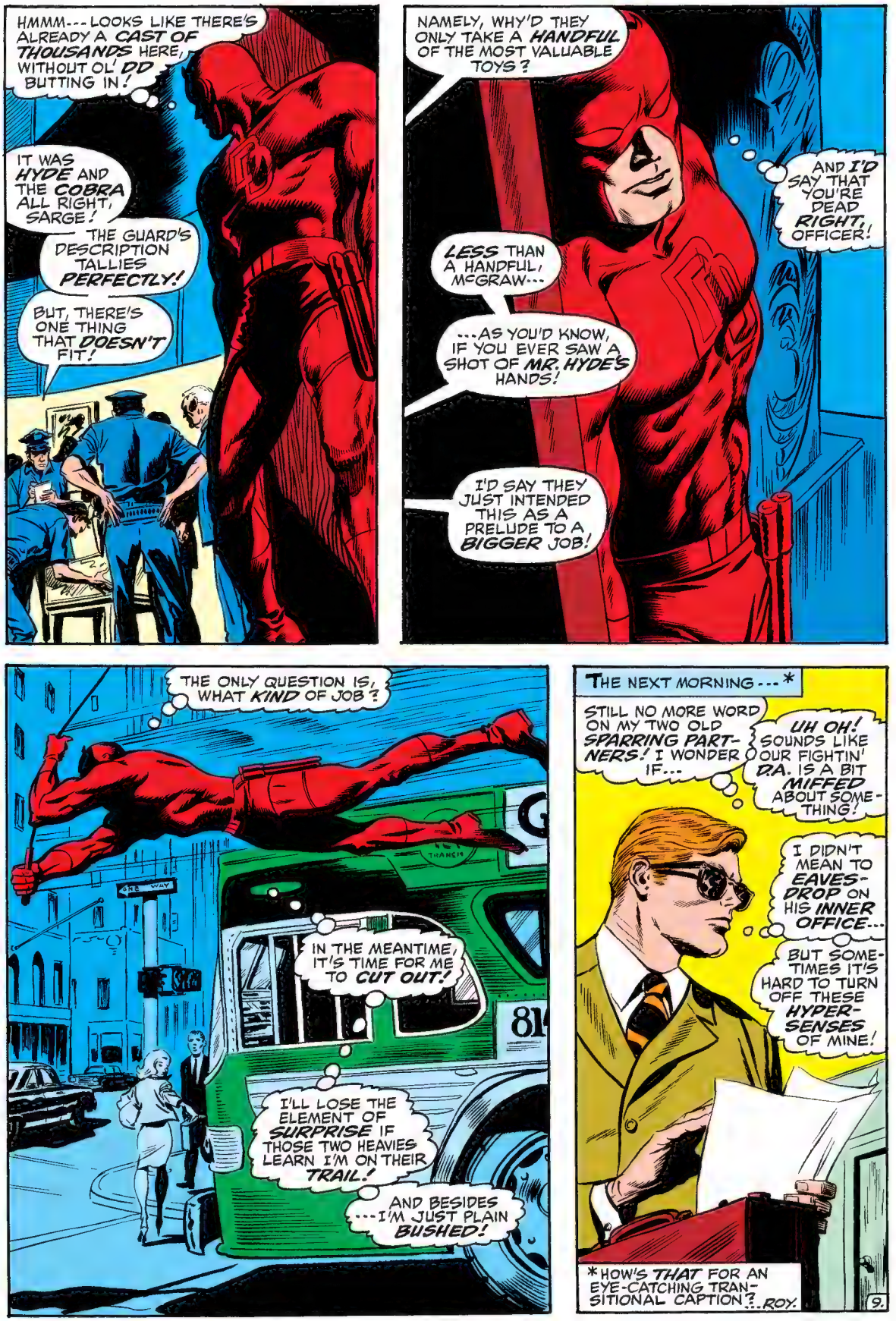

LOOK AT ME---THE STRONG, SILENT, SCARLET-CLAD SUPERHERO!
I'M ACTING LIKE A SCHOOLBOY GETTING READY FOR HIS FIRST FORMAL DANCE!
ACTUALLY, THAT'S NOT TOO BAD AN ANALOGY...
---SINCE I INTEND TO ASK KAREN TO MARRY ME TONIGHT!
'COURSE, MY TRACK RECORD ON PROPOSALS ISN'T EXACTLY INSPIRING!
---INASMUCH AS SHE'S TURNED ME DOWN THE PAST TWO TIMES I'VE DONE THE KNEE-BENDING BIT!
KAREN'S IN LOVE WITH ME--- BUT HER FATHER'S RECENT DEATH HAS MADE HER AFRAID OF BECOMING AN EARLY WIDOW!
HMMM---MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD HER MY SECRET IDENTITY, AFTER ALL!
OH, WELL, IT'S 'WAY TOO LATE NOW TO DO ANYTHING---
---BUT TRY, TRY AGAIN!
FLIK
AFTER I STASH MY LIVING-COLOR COSTUME, OF COURSE!
4


THE LEAST I CAN DO IS SPEND ONE EVENING WITHOUT THIS UNION SUIT UNDER MY CIVVIES!
BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
UH OH! IT'S TEN BELLS! I'D BETTER---
---MOVE QUICKLY, MY DEAR COBRA!
OTHERWISE, WE SHALL HAVE COMPANY... OF A LESS-THAN-AGREE-ABLE SORT!
KRAASH!
WE SHALL DO IT YOUR WAY THIS TIME, HYDE...
EEEEEEEEE
BUT, WHY DID WE TAKE ONLY CERTAIN ITEMS FROM THAT EXHIBIT OF THE WORLD'S MOST VALUABLE TOYS...
---AND LEAVE THE REST BEHIND?
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
BECAUSE THE ONES WE TOOK ARE THOSE WE CAN MOST EASILY DISPOSE OF, FOOL!
OMON
OUR ABSENT PARTNER KNOWS MORE ABOUT SUCH THINGS THAN ANY MAN ALIVE!
I THINK THAT EVEN YOU WILL ADMIT THAT...!
THEN, THE TWO SLIGHTLY HOSTILE ALLIES DIS-APPEAR INTO THE GATHERING NIGHT, PRECIOUS MOMENTS AHEAD OF THE LOCAL GENDARMES...
5

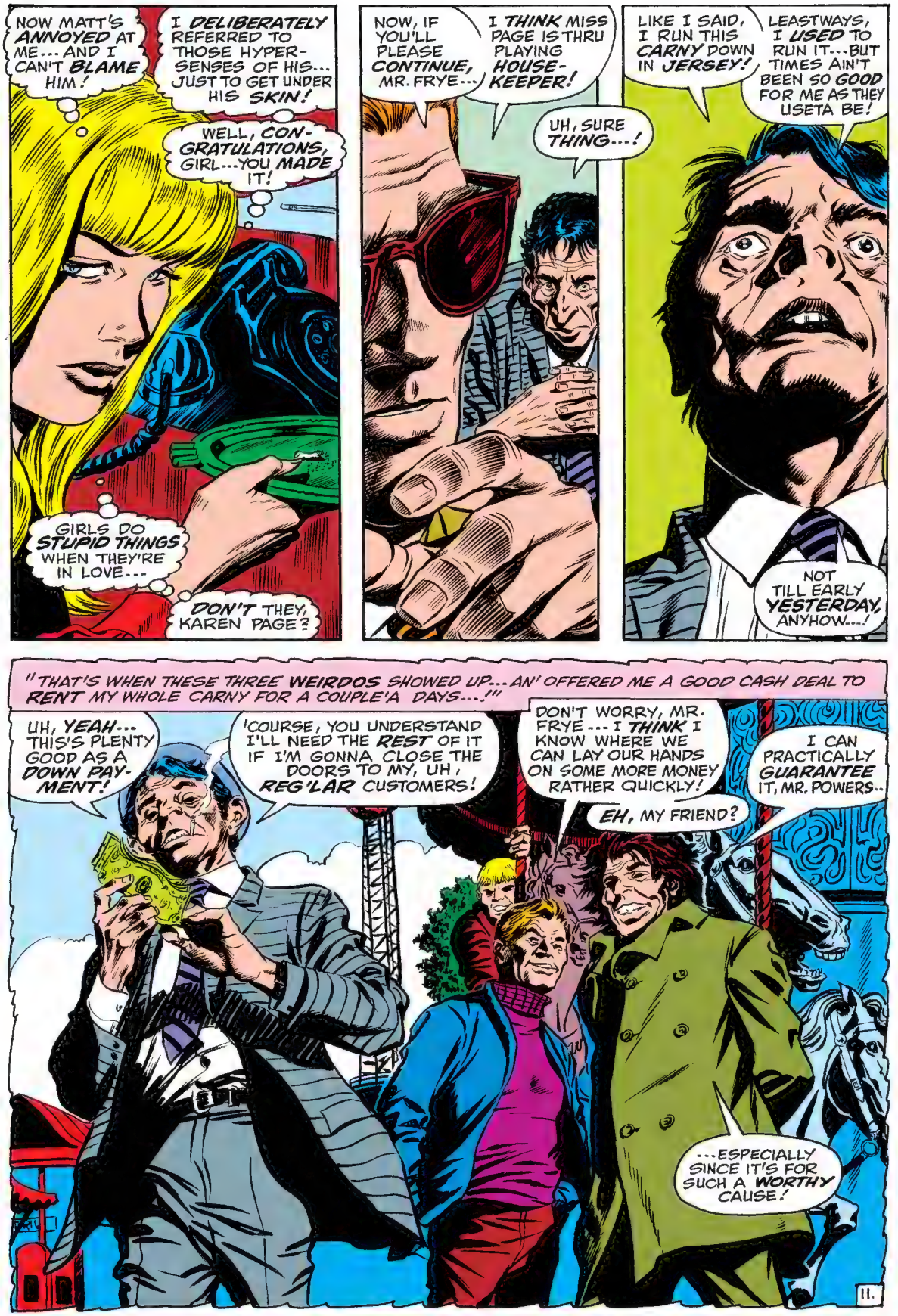

--- AND WE SWITCH OUR SETTING TO A SHORT TIME LATER --- IN ONE OF THE MORE SWINGIN' NIGHT-SPOTS OF FUN CITY...!
IT'S NO USE, MATT!
I JUST CAN'T GET WITH IT TONIGHT!
THE MOOD AND THE MUSIC ARE RIGHT--AND SO IS THE MAN...
BUT, I JUST KEEP THINKING OF HOW CLOSE TO DEATH YOU COME....EACH TIME YOU DON YOUR DAREDEVIL COSTUME!
TAKE IT SOFT ON THOSE SYLLABLES, KAREN!
I'D JUST AS SOON THE WHOLE TOWN DIDN'T KNOW THAT MATT MURDOCK IS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
DID I HEAR YOU MENTION DAREDEVIL, LADY?
BOY, THE FUZZ SURE COULD'A USED THAT JOKER AN HOUR AGO!
UH--- YOU DON'T SAY!
WHAT HAPPENED?
SEEMS SOMEBODY ROBBED THE GUGGENHEIM!
A WITNESS CLAIMED IT WAS MR. HYDE AND THE COBRA!
OH?
6

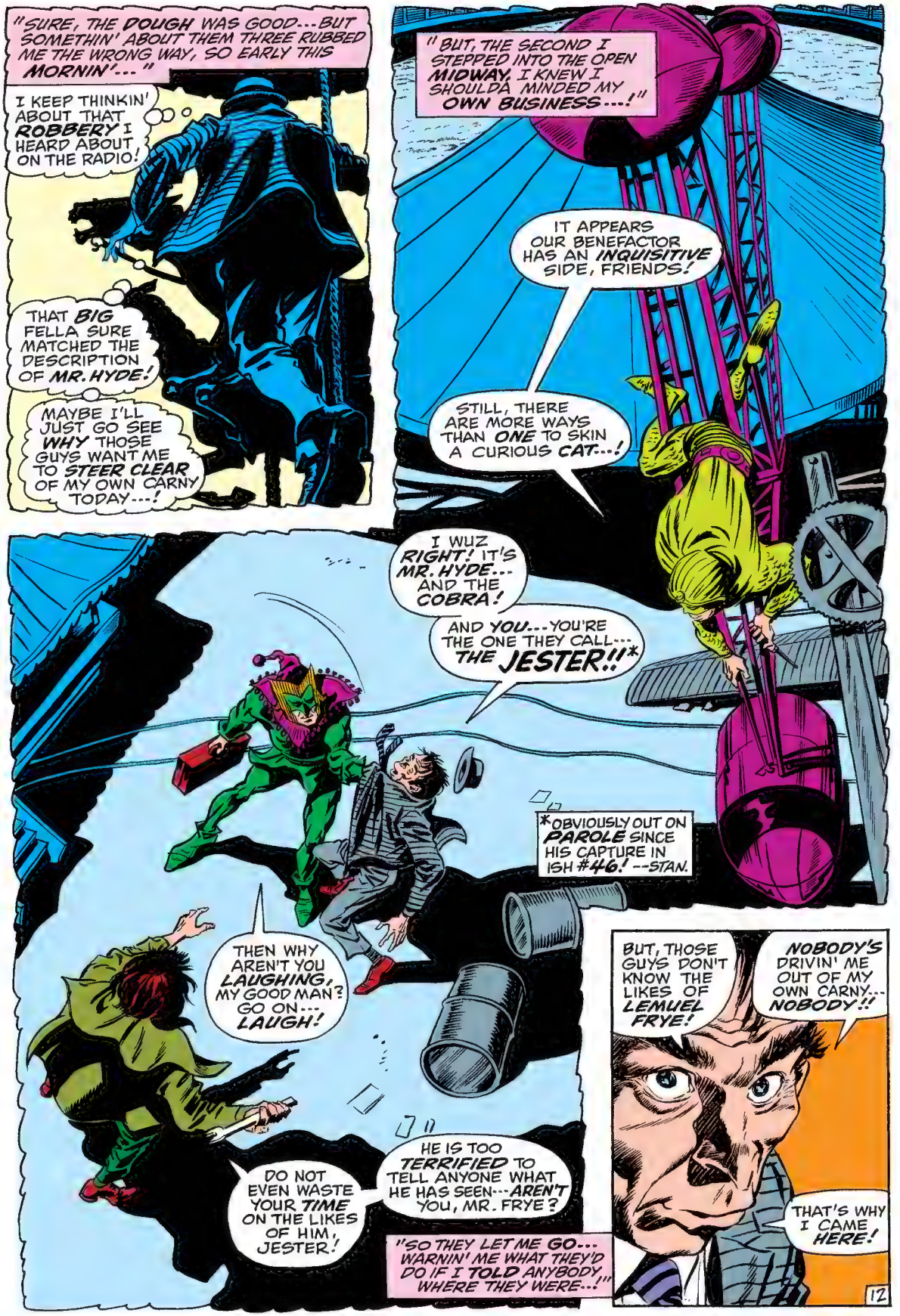

THEN, AS THE NEWS-BEARING WAITER CONTINUES HIS APPOINTED ROUNDS...
KAREN...HONEY...I'M AFRAID THAT...
Y-YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO SAY IT, MATT! I KNOW!
AS LONG AS EVEN TWO SUPER-VILLAINS ARE RUNNING AROUND LOOSE...DAREDEVIL'S GOT TO GO AFTER THEM!
WELL, THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION IN DATING A GIRL WHO'S IN ON YOUR LITTLE SECRET!
KAREN... WAIT!!
AT LEAST YOU NEEDN'T PRETEND YOU'VE JUST DEVELOPED A SPLITTING HEADACHE!
BUT I HAVE! GOOD NIGHT!
BLAST IT! I CAN'T EVEN RUN AFTER HER...
...WITHOUT BLOWING MY ALTER EGO AS A BLIND LAWYER!
BUT THEN, REMEMBERING THE OLD ADAGE THAT A MAN CHASES A GIRL UNTIL SHE CATCHES HIM, KAREN PAGE SLOWS THINGS DOWN TO A WALK...!
...I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MATT, WHY YOU'D WANT TO BE DAREDEVIL ANY LONGER!
ISN'T BEING A SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO THE D.A. GLAMOR ENOUGH FOR ANY ONE MAN?
CLUB
IT ISN'T A QUESTION OF GLAMOR, KAREN... BUT OF SOMETHING FAR DEEPER!
UNTIL I'M SURE WHETHER THE REAL "ME" IS MATT MURDOCK ...OR DAREDEVIL...I'VE GOT TO BE BOTH MEN!
IF ONLY YOU COULD ACCEPT THAT...!
I CAN'T, MATT! I'VE TRIED TO...BUT I JUST CAN'T!
NOW, PLEASE... IF YOU DON'T MIND... I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE ME HOME!
GRAMERCY PARK, DRIVER!
AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, YOU MIGHT AS WELL STEP ON IT...!
7.

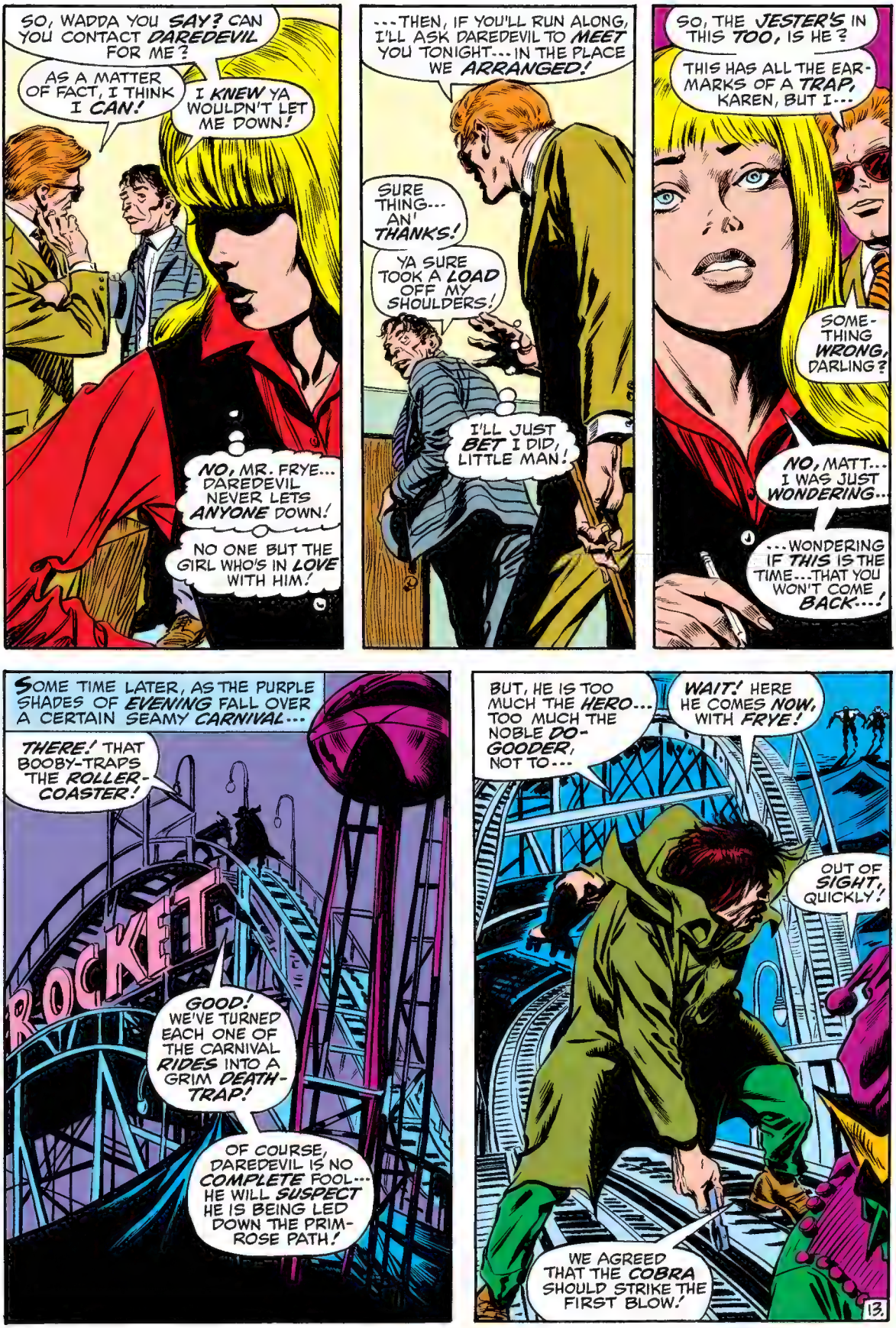

AND SOON, IN THE MIDNIGHT PRIVACY OF MATT'S OWN BROWNSTONE---
I CAN HARDLY BLAME KAREN FOR BEING ALTAR-SHY WHEN IT COMES TO A COMPULSIVE COSTUME-WEARER!
SHE STILL REMEMBERS THE GRIEF SHE FELT WHEN MY FICTITIOUS BROTHER MIKE SEEMED TO HAVE PERISHED!
AND WORSE, SHE REMEMBERS HER FATHER...
---KILLED RECENTLY IN A HOLOCAUST OF HIS OWN MAKING ---ALL BECAUSE HIS MIND SNAPPED AND HE BECAME THE MAN KNOWN AS DEATH'S-HEAD!
NO, THE LADY'S NOT BEING PARANOID WHEN SHE ASKS THAT I GIVE UP BEING DAREDEVIL!
MAYBE I'M THE ONE WHO'S NUTTY ---FOR NOT GIVING IT ALL UP FOR HER!
BUT, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT BEING A FREE-WHEELING SUPERHERO---
SOMETHING THAT GETS IN YOUR BLOOD...!
AND, SPEAKING ABOUT BLOOD AND RELATED ITEMS---
MR. HYDE AND THE COBRA ARE PROBABLY AFTER MINE, SINCE I'M THE PLAYMATE WHO FOULED UP THEIR LAST CAPER!
SO, MAYBE I'D BETTER DO UNTO OTHERS... BEFORE THEY DO UNTO ME!
8


HMMM---LOOKS LIKE THERE'S ALREADY A CAST OF THOUSANDS HERE, WITHOUT OL' DD BUTTING IN!
IT WAS HYDE AND THE COBRA ALL RIGHT, SARGE!
THE GUARD'S DESCRIPTION TALLIES PERFECTLY!
BUT, THERE'S ONE THING THAT DOESN'T FIT!
NAMELY, WHY'D THEY ONLY TAKE A HANDFUL OF THE MOST VALUABLE TOYS?
AND I'D SAY THAT YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT, OFFICER!
LESS THAN A HANDFUL, McGRAW---
---AS YOU'D KNOW, IF YOU EVER SAW A SHOT OF MR. HYDE'S HANDS!
I'D SAY THEY JUST INTENDED THIS AS A PRELUDE TO A BIGGER JOB!
THE ONLY QUESTION IS, WHAT KIND OF JOB?
IN THE MEANTIME, IT'S TIME FOR ME TO CUT OUT!
I'LL LOSE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE IF THOSE TWO HEAVIES LEARN I'M ON THEIR TRAIL!
AND BESIDES ---I'M JUST PLAIN BUSHED!
THE NEXT MORNING---*
STILL NO MORE WORD ON MY TWO OLD SPARRING PARTNERS! I WONDER IF...
UH OH! SOUNDS LIKE OUR FIGHTIN' D.A. IS A BIT MIFFED ABOUT SOMETHING!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO EAVESDROP ON HIS INNER OFFICE...
BUT SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO TURN OFF THESE HYPERSENSES OF MINE!
*HOW'S THAT FOR AN EYE-CATCHING TRANSITIONAL CAPTION?..ROY.
9.

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT YOU WANT...
BUT YOU CAN'T JUST COME WALTZING IN HERE WHILE I'M CALLING THE GOVERNOR!
BUT I GOTTA TALK TO YOU--- OR ELSE YOUR ASSISTANT!
MAYBE MATT MURDOCK CAN HELP YOU, THEN!
OH, HELLO, GOVERNOR--!
---UH, MR. MURDOCK ---MY NAME IS LEMUEL FRYE!
COULD I HAVE A WORD WITH YA--- IN PRIVATE, LIKE?
YOU CAN SPEAK FREELY IN FRONT OF MISS PAGE!
SHE AND I HAVE ---FEW SECRETS FROM EACH OTHER!
WHATEVER YA SAY, MR. MURDOCK!
Y'SEE, I HEARD THAT YOU AN' THE D.A. WUZ BUDDIES WITH THAT GUY DAREDEVIL!
I THOUGHT MAYBE IF YOU TWO COULDN'T HELP ME--- HE COULD!
PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER START FROM THE BEGINNING, MR. FRYE!
YOU'RE CALLIN' THE SHOTS, MR. M.!
IT'S LIKE THIS... I GOT THIS SMALL CARNIVAL, DOWN IN JERSEY, AN'---
I'M SO SORRY TO INTERRUPT, MR. FRYE---
BUT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY IS VERY FUSSY ABOUT ASHES ON HIS NEW RUG!
SORRY, LADY!
BESIDES, MR. MURDOCK HAS A VERY SENSITIVE NOSE---DON'T YOU, MISTER MURDOCK?
KAREN---!
10


NOW MATT'S ANNOYED AT ME... AND I CAN'T BLAME HIM!
I DELIBERATELY REFERRED TO THOSE HYPER-SENSES OF HIS... JUST TO GET UNDER HIS SKIN!
WELL, CONGRATULATIONS, GIRL... YOU MADE IT!
GIRLS DO STUPID THINGS WHEN THEY'RE IN LOVE...
DON'T THEY, KAREN PAGE?
NOW, IF YOU'LL PLEASE CONTINUE, MR. FRYE...
I THINK MISS PAGE IS THRU PLAYING HOUSE-KEEPER!
UH, SURE THING...!
LIKE I SAID, I RUN THIS CARNY DOWN IN JERSEY!
LEASTWAYS, I USED TO RUN IT... BUT TIMES AIN'T BEEN SO GOOD FOR ME AS THEY USETA BE!
NOT TILL EARLY YESTERDAY, ANYHOW...!
"THAT'S WHEN THESE THREE WEIRDOS SHOWED UP... AN' OFFERED ME A GOOD CASH DEAL TO RENT MY WHOLE CARNY FOR A COUPLE'A DAYS...!"
UH, YEAH... THIS'S PLENTY GOOD AS A DOWN PAY-MENT!
'COURSE, YOU UNDERSTAND I'LL NEED THE REST OF IT IF I'M GONNA CLOSE THE DOORS TO MY, UH, REG'LAR CUSTOMERS!
DON'T WORRY, MR. FRYE... I THINK I KNOW WHERE WE CAN LAY OUR HANDS ON SOME MORE MONEY RATHER QUICKLY!
EH, MY FRIEND?
I CAN PRACTICALLY GUARANTEE IT, MR. POWERS..
...ESPECIALLY SINCE IT'S FOR SUCH A WORTHY CAUSE!
11.

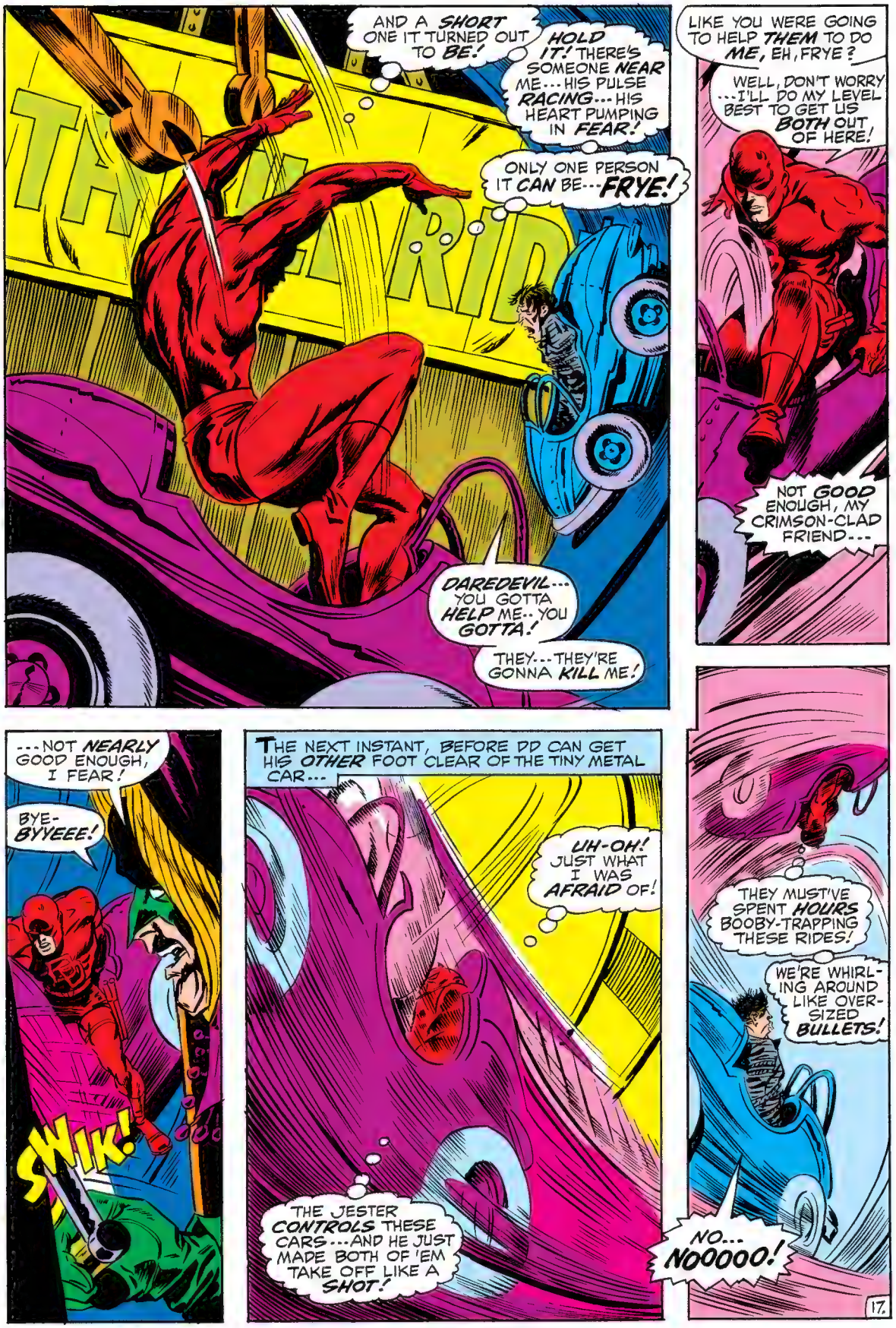

"SURE, THE DOUGH WAS GOOD...BUT SOMETHIN' ABOUT THEM THREE RUBBED ME THE WRONG WAY, SO EARLY THIS MORNIN'..."
I KEEP THINKIN' ABOUT THAT ROBBERY I HEARD ABOUT ON THE RADIO!
THAT BIG FELLA SURE MATCHED THE DESCRIPTION OF MR. HYDE!
MAYBE I'LL JUST GO SEE WHY THOSE GUYS WANT ME TO STEER CLEAR OF MY OWN CARNY TODAY...!
"BUT, THE SECOND I STEPPED INTO THE OPEN MIDWAY, I KNEW I SHOULDA MINDED MY OWN BUSINESS...!"
IT APPEARS OUR BENEFACTOR HAS AN INQUISITIVE SIDE, FRIENDS!
STILL, THERE ARE MORE WAYS THAN ONE TO SKIN A CURIOUS CAT...!
I WUZ RIGHT! IT'S MR. HYDE... AND THE COBRA!
AND YOU...YOU'RE THE ONE THEY CALL... THE JESTER!!*
*OBVIOUSLY OUT ON PAROLE SINCE HIS CAPTURE IN ISH #46! --STAN.
THEN WHY AREN'T YOU LAUGHING, MY GOOD MAN? GO ON... LAUGH!
DO NOT EVEN WASTE YOUR TIME ON THE LIKES OF HIM, JESTER!
HE IS TOO TERRIFIED TO TELL ANYONE WHAT HE HAS SEEN...AREN'T YOU, MR. FRYE?
"SO THEY LET ME GO... WARNIN' ME WHAT THEY'D DO IF I TOLD ANYBODY WHERE THEY WERE...!"
BUT, THOSE GUYS DON'T KNOW THE LIKES OF LEMUEL FRYE!
NOBODY'S DRIVIN' ME OUT OF MY OWN CARNY... NOBODY!!
THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE!


SO, WADDA YOU SAY? CAN YOU CONTACT DAREDEVIL FOR ME?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I THINK I CAN!
I KNEW YA WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!
NO, MR. FRYE... DAREDEVIL NEVER LETS ANYONE DOWN!
NO ONE BUT THE GIRL WHO'S IN LOVE WITH HIM!
---THEN, IF YOU'LL RUN ALONG, I'LL ASK DAREDEVIL TO MEET YOU TONIGHT---IN THE PLACE WE ARRANGED!
SURE THING--- AN' THANKS!
YA SURE TOOK A LOAD OFF MY SHOULDERS!
I'LL JUST BET I DID, LITTLE MAN!
SO, THE JESTER'S IN THIS TOO, IS HE?
THIS HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A TRAP, KAREN, BUT I---
SOMETHING WRONG, DARLING?
NO, MATT--- I WAS JUST WONDERING...
---WONDERING IF THIS IS THE TIME---THAT YOU WON'T COME BACK---!
SOME TIME LATER, AS THE PURPLE SHADES OF EVENING FALL OVER A CERTAIN SEAMY CARNIVAL---
THERE! THAT BOOBY-TRAPS THE ROLLER-COASTER!
ROCKET
GOOD! WE'VE TURNED EACH ONE OF THE CARNIVAL RIDES INTO A GRIM DEATH-TRAP!
OF COURSE, DAREDEVIL IS NO COMPLETE FOOL--- HE WILL SUSPECT HE IS BEING LED DOWN THE PRIMROSE PATH!
BUT, HE IS TOO MUCH THE HERO... TOO MUCH THE NOBLE DO-GOODER, NOT TO---
WAIT! HERE HE COMES NOW, WITH FRYE!
OUT OF SIGHT, QUICKLY!
WE AGREED THAT THE COBRA SHOULD STRIKE THE FIRST BLOW!
13.

AND, EVEN AS THE WILY JESTER SPEAKS...
AHHH---HERE COMES OUR GUEST OF HONOR NOW!
BUT, WHEN HE STEPS BENEATH THIS LILY-WHITE PARACHUTE...
---IT WILL BECOME HIS DEADLY SHROUD!
SNIP!
MY RADAR SENSE TELLS ME WE'RE UNDER THE PARACHUTE RIDE!
FRYE'S CRANING HIS NECK UP-WARD...AND I CAN GUESS WHY!
I CAN'T SEE THE SHADOW THAT'S PROBABLY ENGULF-ING ME RIGHT ABOUT NOW!
BUT, I CAN SURE FEEL THE AIR THAT THE CHUTE'S PUSHING OUT OF ITS WAY!
MY BEST BET IS TO PRETEND THAT I WAS CAUGHT FLAT-FOOTED!
THAT WAY, I'LL FLUSH MY THREE FOES OUT INTO THE OPEN WITH ONE FELL SWOOP!
I JUST HOPE I SURVIVE MY OWN CLEVER-NESS!
THAT RINGS DOWN THE CURTAIN FOR YOU, DD!
OKAY, JESTER---HYDE--- I DID MY PART, JUST LIKE I PROMISED!

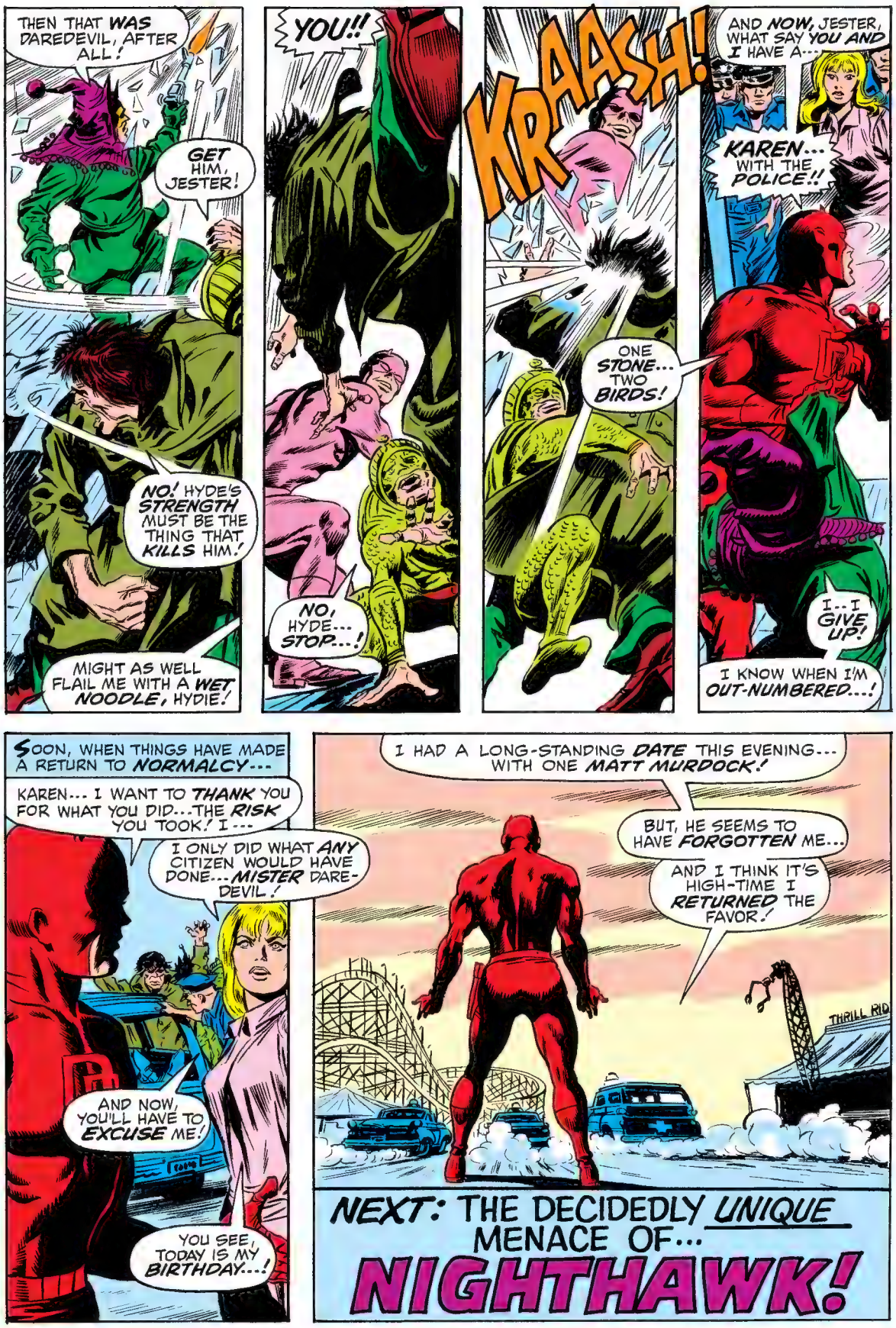
LOOK AT 'IM, WILL YA---FLOPPIN' AROUND LIKE A FISH OUTTA WATER!
YOU OUGHTTA GIVE ME A BONUS FOR MAKIN' IT SO EASY FOR YA!
I NEVER FIGGERED THAT MASKED MAN'D BE SUCH A PLAIN FOOL!
YOU WERE EVEN MORE FOOLISH, FRYE---
---IF YOU THINK THAT WE TRULY INTENDED TO PAY YOU FOR YOUR SERVICES---
---OR EVEN ALLOW YOU TO LIVE, KNOWING WHAT YOU KNOW!
N-NO, COBRA--- DON'T!
I--I WUZ JUST KIDDIN'! I DON'T WANT ANY MONEY--- HONEST..!
BUT, THE COBRA'S SIBILANT RESPONSE IS LOST TO POSTERITY, AS---
DAREDEVIL'S FREE--- AND HE'S MINE!
DON'T CROWD, LITTLE CHUMS...
YOU MAY HAVE LANDED THE FIRST BLOW, DOLT!
BUT THE LAST SHALL BELONG TO MR. HYDE..!
THERE'S PLENTY OF OL' FEARLESS TO GO AROUND!
CAREFUL WITH THOSE HAYMAKERS, GRUESOME!
REMEMBER...YOU ONLY RENTED THIS PLACE!
15

THEN, THE BLOOD COURSING THRU HIS VEINS AT THE PROSPECT OF THE COMING BATTLE, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR RACES THRU THE DARKENED MIDWAY--- MAKING HIS WAY FAR MORE EASILY THAN ANY MERE SIGHTED MAN---
HYDE AND THE COBRA ARE BUMBLERS, USEFUL ONLY FOR THEIR MUSCLE!
THE REAL BRAINS OF THIS GROUP IS--- THE JESTER!
I'M THE ONE THAT DAREDEVIL WON'T ESCAPE!
FWIPP
I'LL ACT AFRAID---LURE HYDE INTO FOLLOWING ME!
WAIT! I SENSE SOMEONE NEAR ME---BREATHING HEAVILY, AS IF IN ANTICIPATION---OF WHAT?
THAT SOUND ABOVE ME---!
TRIED TO GET OUT OF THE WAY---
BUT I WAS TOO SLOW!
KLAMP!
WHOOSH
WELL, YOU'VE OVER-CONFIDENCED YOURSELF INTO IT THIS TIME, DD!
NOTHING TO DO BUT GO ALONG FOR THE RIDE!
16


AND A SHORT ONE IT TURNED OUT TO BE!
HOLD IT! THERE'S SOMEONE NEAR ME--- HIS PULSE RACING--- HIS HEART PUMPING IN FEAR!
ONLY ONE PERSON IT CAN BE--- FRYE!
DAREDEVIL--- YOU GOTTA HELP ME-- YOU GOTTA!
THEY--- THEY'RE GONNA KILL ME!
LIKE YOU WERE GOING TO HELP THEM TO DO ME, EH, FRYE?
WELL, DON'T WORRY ---I'LL DO MY LEVEL BEST TO GET US BOTH OUT OF HERE!
NOT GOOD ENOUGH, MY CRIMSON-CLAD FRIEND---
---NOT NEARLY GOOD ENOUGH, I FEAR!
BYE-BYYEEE!
SWIK!
THE NEXT INSTANT, BEFORE DD CAN GET HIS OTHER FOOT CLEAR OF THE TINY METAL CAR---
UH-OH! JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!
THE JESTER CONTROLS THESE CARS---AND HE JUST MADE BOTH OF 'EM TAKE OFF LIKE A SHOT!
THEY MUST'VE SPENT HOURS BOOBY-TRAPPING THESE RIDES!
WE'RE WHIRLING AROUND LIKE OVER-SIZED BULLETS!
NO... NOOOOO!

YOUR WHINING ANNOYS ME, MR. FRYE!
YOU'RE A COMPLAINER...
AND THE JESTER HATES COMPLAINERS!
EEYAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AND SO... AU REVOIR!
FRYE'S GONE!
THEN BRACE YOURSELF, MURDOCK!
IT'S YOUR TURN NEXT!
AND NOW, MY DEAR DAREDEVIL...
...BEFORE YOU START DEMANDING EQUAL TIME...!
FRAAAP!
I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR THE JESTER...
HE SURE BELIEVES IN A BIG SEND-OFF!
BUT, I'D BETTER QUIT WITH THE CHARACTER ANALYSES...

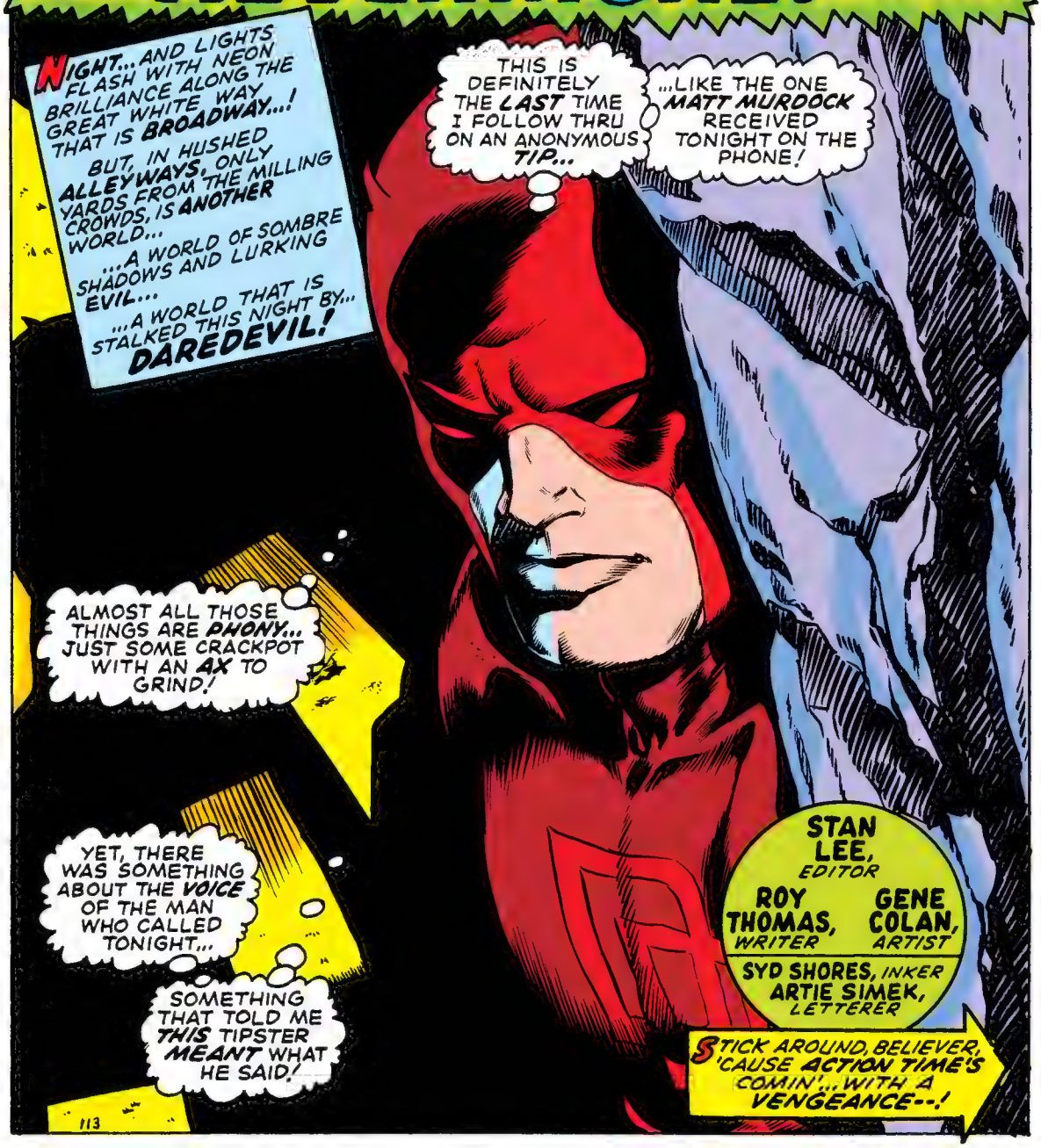
...AND TRY TO LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO PLAY THE NEXT ROUND OF THIS DEADLY LITTLE GAME!
IT'S ABOUT TIME I STOPPED JUST REACTING TO WHATEVER THOSE CREEPS THROW AT ME...
...AND START DISHING OUT SOME DD-STYLE ACTION!
WHAT'S MORE, IF THAT TINKLING SOUND WHEN I LANDED IS WHAT I THINK IT WAS...
HOUSE OF MIRRO
...I'D SAY I'M DEFINITELY BACK IN BUSINESS!
JUST LIKE I THOUGHT... GLASS!
AND, SINCE EVERY CARNY'S GOT A HOUSE OF MIRRORS... THIS MUST BE IT!
SO, IF MY THEORY'S CORRECT, AND MY CRIMINAL CRONIES KEPT BUSY JUST GIMMICKING-UP THE RIDES, THEN---
UH OH! HERE COME THE ROVER BOYS NOW!
LET'S HOPE MY RADAR SENSE LETS ME FIGURE THE ANGLE OF THESE MIRRORS CORRECTLY..!
WELCOME, GUYS! COME TO GIVE YOURSELVES UP?
THERE HE IS!
DON'T BE A CRETIN, HYDE! IT'S ONLY A MIRROR!
GIVE ME CREDIT FOR SOME SENSE, JESTER!
BUT, HE MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
AND MR. HYDE IS GOING TO FIND HIM!
CORRECTION, CHUMP...YOU'VE ALREADY FOUND HIM!
BOK!
UNNHHH!
19


THEN THAT WAS DAREDEVIL, AFTER ALL!
GET HIM, JESTER!
NO! HYDE'S STRENGTH MUST BE THE THING THAT KILLS HIM!
MIGHT AS WELL FLAIL ME WITH A WET NOODLE, HYDIE!
YOU!!
NO, HYDE... STOP...!
KRAASH!
ONE STONE... TWO BIRDS!
AND NOW, JESTER, WHAT SAY YOU AND I HAVE A...
KAREN... WITH THE POLICE!!
I...I GIVE UP!
I KNOW WHEN I'M OUT-NUMBERED...!
SOON, WHEN THINGS HAVE MADE A RETURN TO NORMALCY...
KAREN... I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID...THE RISK YOU TOOK! I...
I ONLY DID WHAT ANY CITIZEN WOULD HAVE DONE...MISTER DARE-DEVIL!
AND NOW, YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME!
YOU SEE, TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY...!
I HAD A LONG-STANDING DATE THIS EVENING... WITH ONE MATT MURDOCK!
BUT, HE SEEMS TO HAVE FORGOTTEN ME...
AND I THINK IT'S HIGH-TIME I RETURNED THE FAVOR!
THRILL RID
NEXT: THE DECIDEDLY UNIQUE MENACE OF...
NIGHTHAWK!

DARE-DEVIL
15¢
62
MAR
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
GET LOST, DD!!
NIGHTHAWK IS TAKING OVER!
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
THE MAN WHO FINISHED DAREDEVIL!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

QUOTH THE NIGHTHAWK, "NEVERMORE!"


NIGHT... AND LIGHTS FLASH WITH NEON BRILLIANCE ALONG THE GREAT WHITE WAY THAT IS BROADWAY...!
BUT, IN HUSHED ALLEYWAYS, ONLY YARDS FROM THE MILLING CROWDS, IS ANOTHER WORLD...
...A WORLD OF SOMBRE SHADOWS AND LURKING EVIL...
...A WORLD THAT IS STALKED THIS NIGHT BY... DAREDEVIL!
THIS IS DEFINITELY THE LAST TIME I FOLLOW THRU ON AN ANONYMOUS TIP...
...LIKE THE ONE MATT MURDOCK RECEIVED TONIGHT ON THE PHONE!
ALMOST ALL THOSE THINGS ARE PHONY... JUST SOME CRACKPOT WITH AN AX TO GRIND!
YET, THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THE VOICE OF THE MAN WHO CALLED TONIGHT...
SOMETHING THAT TOLD ME THIS TIPSTER MEANT WHAT HE SAID!
113
STAN LEE, EDITOR
ROY THOMAS, WRITER
GENE COLAN, ARTIST
SYD SHORES, INKER
ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER
STICK AROUND, BELIEVER, 'CAUSE ACTION TIME'S COMIN'... WITH A VENGEANCE--!

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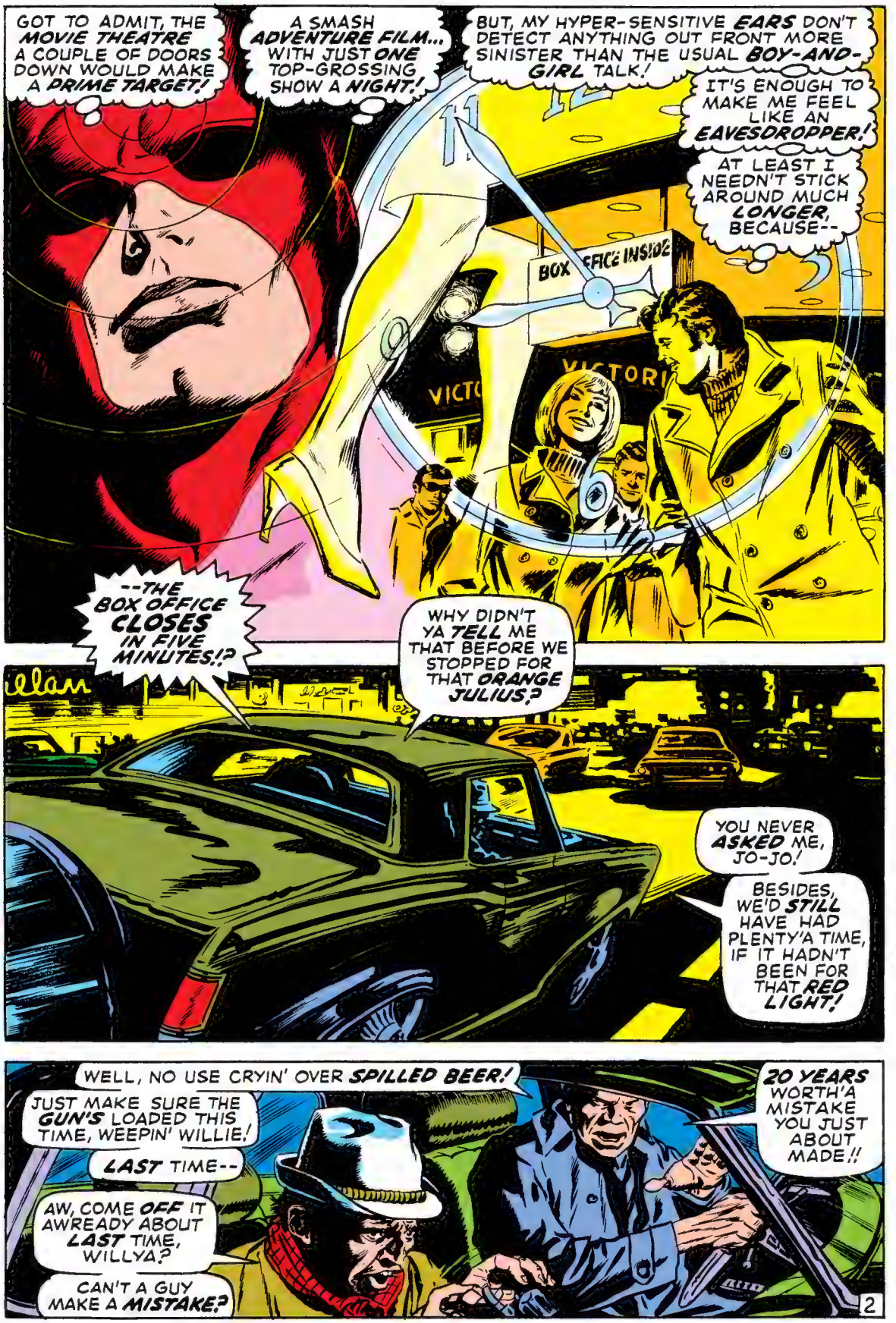
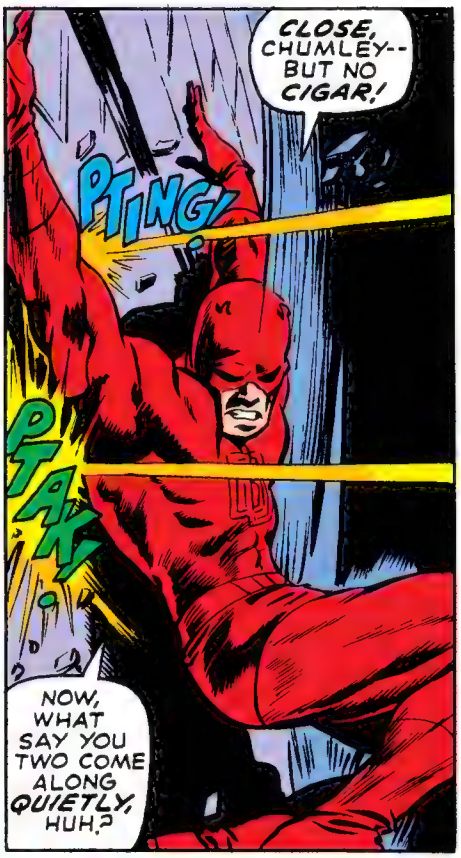

GOT TO ADMIT, THE MOVIE THEATRE A COUPLE OF DOORS DOWN WOULD MAKE A PRIME TARGET!
A SMASH ADVENTURE FILM... WITH JUST ONE TOP-GROSSING SHOW A NIGHT!
BUT, MY HYPER-SENSITIVE EARS DON'T DETECT ANYTHING OUT FRONT MORE SINISTER THAN THE USUAL BOY-AND-GIRL TALK!
IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE AN EAVESDROPPER!
AT LEAST I NEEDN'T STICK AROUND MUCH LONGER, BECAUSE--
BOX OFFICE INSIDE
--THE BOX OFFICE CLOSES IN FIVE MINUTES!?
WHY DIDN'T YA TELL ME THAT BEFORE WE STOPPED FOR THAT ORANGE JULIUS?
YOU NEVER ASKED ME, JO-JO!
BESIDES, WE'D STILL HAVE HAD PLENTY'A TIME, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT RED LIGHT!
WELL, NO USE CRYIN' OVER SPILLED BEER!
JUST MAKE SURE THE GUN'S LOADED THIS TIME, WEEPIN' WILLIE!
LAST TIME--
AW, COME OFF IT AWREADY ABOUT LAST TIME, WILLYA?
CAN'T A GUY MAKE A MISTAKE?
20 YEARS WORTH'A MISTAKE YOU JUST ABOUT MADE!!
2

WELL, IT AINT GONNA HAPPEN AGAIN, JO-JO!
THIS TIME, I'M LOADED FOR BEAR!
SNAP
THIS TIME, ANY DUMB CASHIER STARTS IN SCREAMIN'--
--AND IT WON'T BE WILLIE WHO'LL BE WEEPIN'!
SAVE THE TOUGH TALK FOR YER GIRL FRIEND, DINGALING!
THE MOVIE-HOUSE IS ON THE NEXT BLOCK!
WE GOTTA GET A MOVE ON!
WE'LL JUST PULL UP IN THIS PARKIN' LOT, AN'--
BOND
SORRY-- THIS LOT IS FULL! TRY OTHER LOT ON 43RD ST.
OH NO! DON'T NUTHIN' EVER GO RIGHT IN THIS BURG?
HEY, JO-JO-- IT'S STRIKIN' NINE!
YOU'RE TELLIN' ME!
C'MON! WE'LL LEAVE THE CAR HERE TILL WE GET BACK!
CHECK! WE AINT GONNA BE GONE LONG!
AN' DON'T GET ALL UPTIGHT, JO-JO!
THE WAY WE GOT IT PLANNED, WHAT ELSE CAN GO WRONG??
3

...THE BOX OFFICE SHOULD BE CLOSING ABOUT NOW!
JUST A STRAGGLER OR TWO BUYING TICKETS!
WAIT A MINUTE! I HEAR TWO MORE PAIRS OF FEET RUSHING UP-- EVEN OVER THE DIN OF THE PASSERS-BY!
EITHER THAT PAIR IS REALLY APE TO SEE THIS MOVIE--
--OR ELSE I'M ABOUT TO NET A COUPLE OF PRIME FISH!
BOX OFFICE INSIDE
NEXT SHOWING
2:30 P.M.
JUST COOL IT A SEC, BLIND HERO!
IT WOULDN'T HELP YOUR IMAGE TO LOWER THE BOOM ON A COUPLE OF DYED-IN-THE-WOOL MOVIE BUFFS!
HERE'S YOUR CHANGE, MADAM!
THE MAIN FEATURE'S BEEN ON FOR A FEW MINUTES NOW!
BUT DON'T WORRY--YOU AND THE TWO GENTLEMEN BEHIND YOU WON'T MISS VERY MUCH!
THE MAIN ACTION DOESN'T START UNTIL THE SECOND REEL!
4

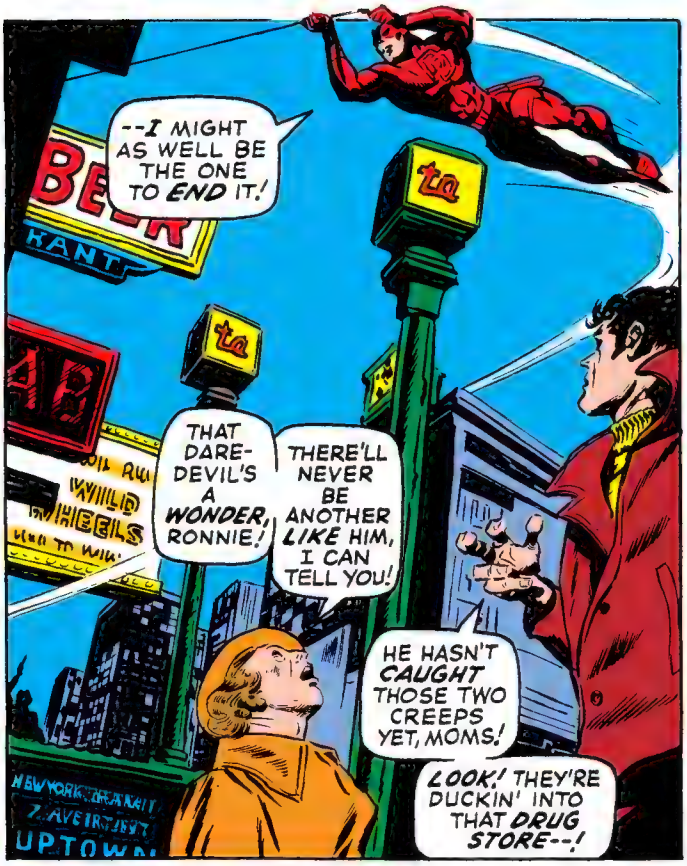
CORRECTION, LITTLE LADY!
THE ACTION STARTS RIGHT NOW--
--IF YOU DON'T HAND OVER ALL THE CASH YOU GOT IN THERE!
A HOLD-UP! P-PLEASE... DON'T SHOOT...!
WOULDN'T THINK OF IT, GIRLIE...
...LONG AS YOU KEEP FILLIN' UP MY LITTLE BROWN BAG WITH GOODIES!
OKAY, JO-JO! LET'S CLEAR OUTTA HEAR!!
ANYBODY TRIES TO FOLLOW US, AN' HE GETS IT!
AND, IF YOU'LL JUST HOLD THAT POSE A SECOND--
--SO WILL YOU!!
MMMMFFF!
WHO IN--?
IT'S-- DARE-DEVIL!
AW, WHY'D YOU HAVE TO TELL HIM, BLABBER-MOUTH?
IT'S GUYS LIKE YOU THAT TAKE ALL THE SURPRISES OUT OF LIFE!
5

YEAH? WELL, HERE'S A COUPLE'A LITTLE SURPRISES FOR YOU, MASKED MAN--
--STEEL-COATED SURPRISES!!
KR-RAK!

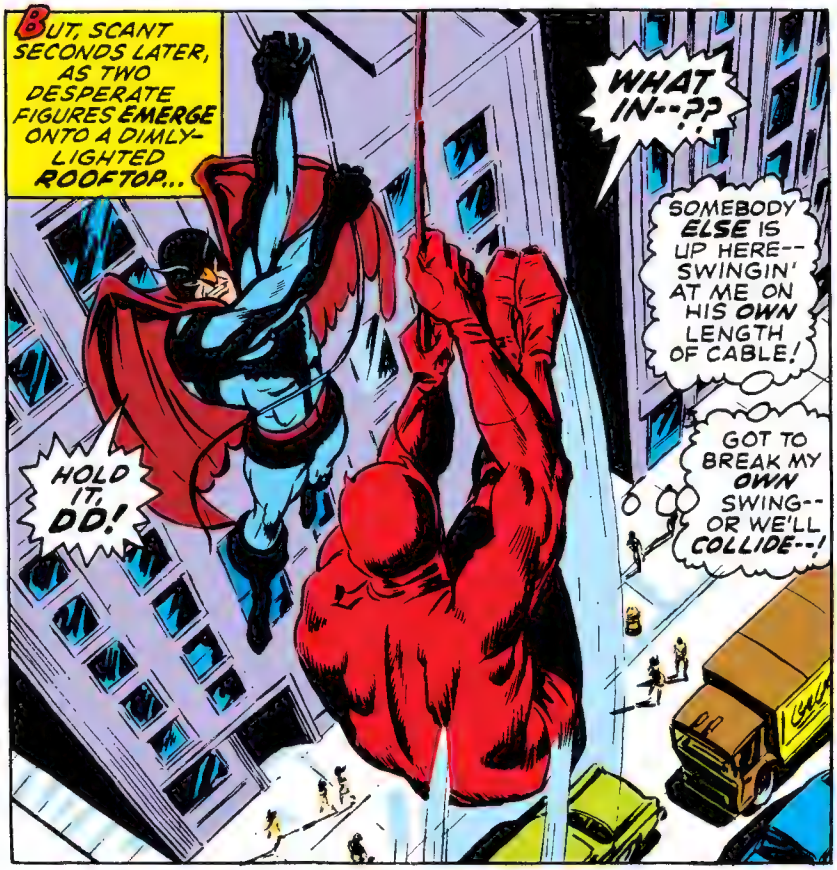

CLOSE, CHUMLEY-- BUT NO CIGAR!
PTING!
PTAK!
NOW, WHAT SAY YOU TWO COME ALONG QUIETLY, HUH?

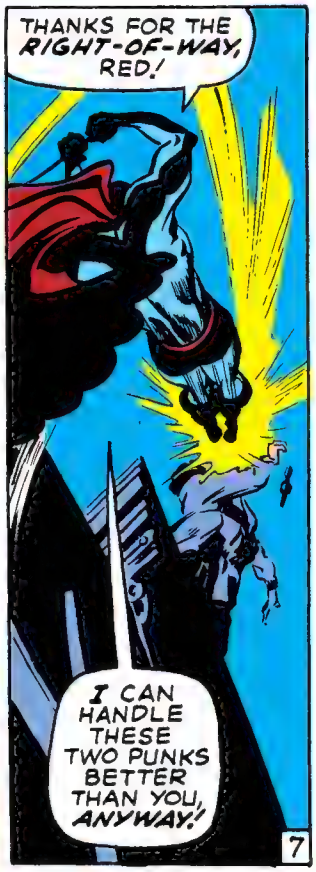
THEY'RE OFF-- LIKE TWO NERVOUS NAGS FROM A STARTING GATE!
I DON'T SUPPOSE THE SIGHT OF THAT BLUE COAT DOWN THE BLOCK DID ANY HARM!
THWIP!

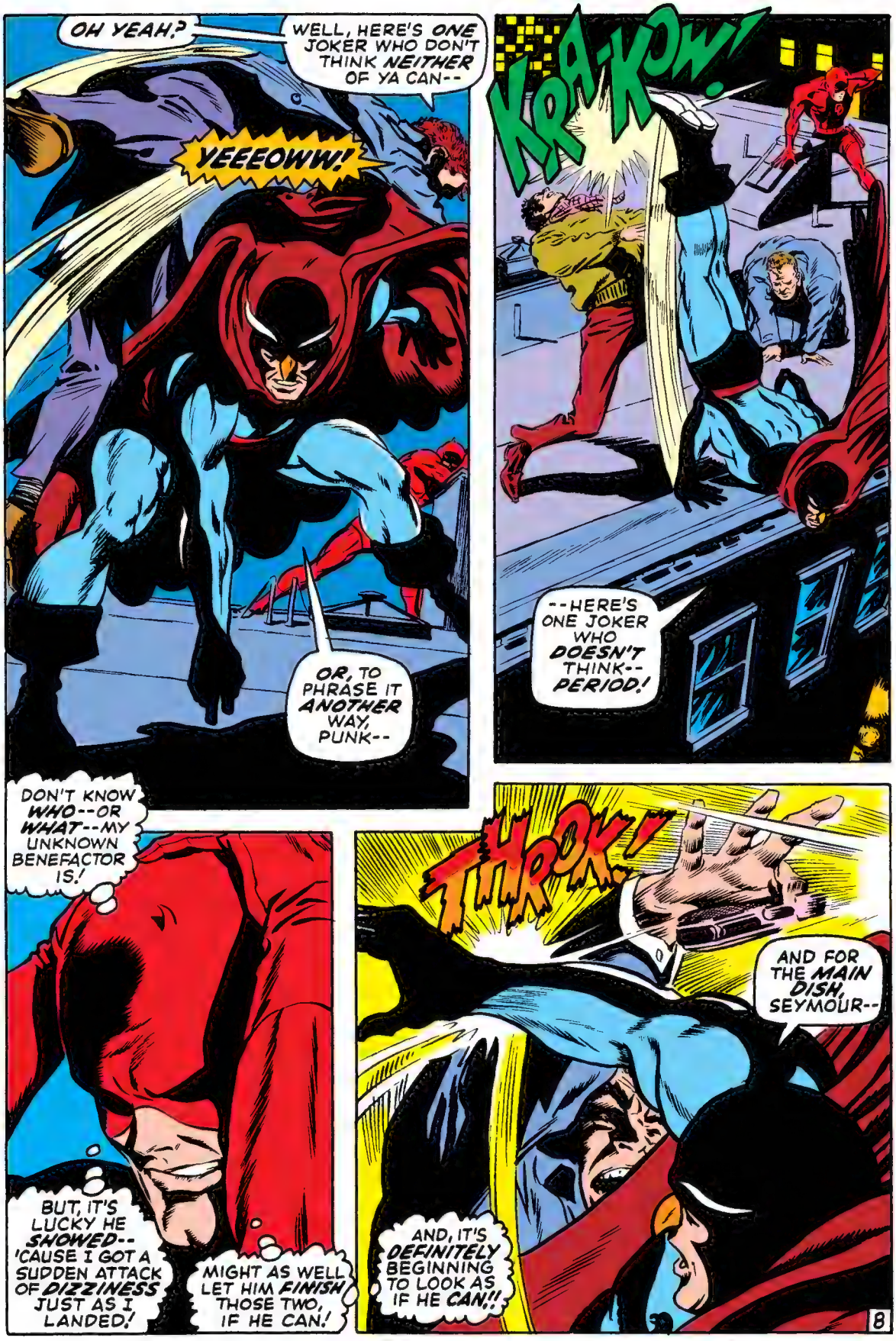
BUT, MY EVER-FAITHFUL BILLY-CLUB CABLE HAS SECURED THAT BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET!
AND, SINCE I STARTED THIS LITTLE FREE-FOR-ALL--
6


--I MIGHT AS WELL BE THE ONE TO END IT!
THAT DARE-DEVIL'S A WONDER, RONNIE!
THERE'LL NEVER BE ANOTHER LIKE HIM, I CAN TELL YOU!
HE HASN'T CAUGHT THOSE TWO CREEPS YET, MOMS!
LOOK! THEY'RE DUCKIN' INTO THAT DRUG STORE--!

IN HERE, WILLIE--IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
IF WE CAN SCRAMBLE UP TO THE ROOF, WE GOT IT MADE!
BUT, JO-JO--WE'LL JUST BE SITTIN' DUCKS UP THERE!
AND SO WILL DARE-DEVIL--WHEN HE SWINGS UP TO TACKLE US!
NOW CUT THE WEEPIN'--AND MOVE IT!

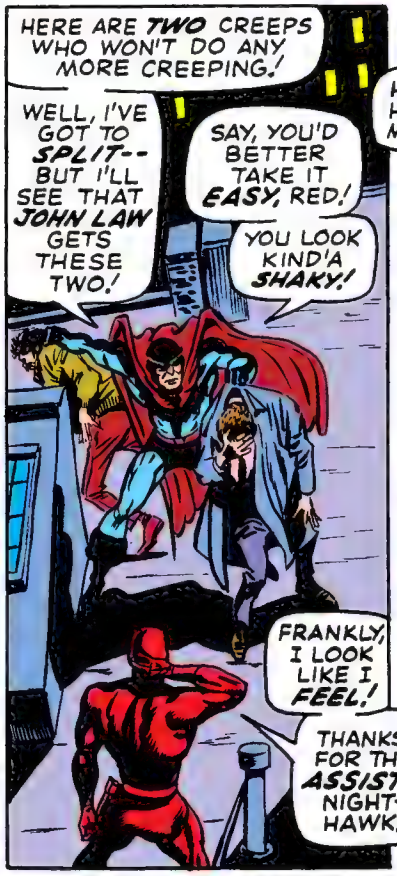

BUT, SCANT SECONDS LATER, AS TWO DESPERATE FIGURES EMERGE ONTO A DIMLY-LIGHTED ROOFTOP...
WHAT IN--??
SOMEBODY ELSE IS UP HERE--SWINGIN' AT ME ON HIS OWN LENGTH OF CABLE!
GOT TO BREAK MY OWN SWING--OR WE'LL COLLIDE--!
HOLD IT, DD!


THANKS FOR THE RIGHT-OF-WAY, RED!
I CAN HANDLE THESE TWO PUNKS BETTER THAN YOU, ANYWAY!


OH YEAH?
WELL, HERE'S ONE JOKER WHO DON'T THINK NEITHER OF YA CAN--
YEEEOWW!
OR, TO PHRASE IT ANOTHER WAY, PUNK--
KRA-KOW!
--HERE'S ONE JOKER WHO DOESN'T THINK-- PERIOD!
DON'T KNOW WHO--OR WHAT--MY UNKNOWN BENEFACTOR IS!
BUT, IT'S LUCKY HE SHOWED-- 'CAUSE I GOT A SUDDEN ATTACK OF DIZZINESS JUST AS I LANDED!
MIGHT AS WELL LET HIM FINISH THOSE TWO, IF HE CAN!
THROK!
AND FOR THE MAIN DISH, SEYMOUR--
AND, IT'S DEFINITELY BEGINNING TO LOOK AS IF HE CAN!!
8

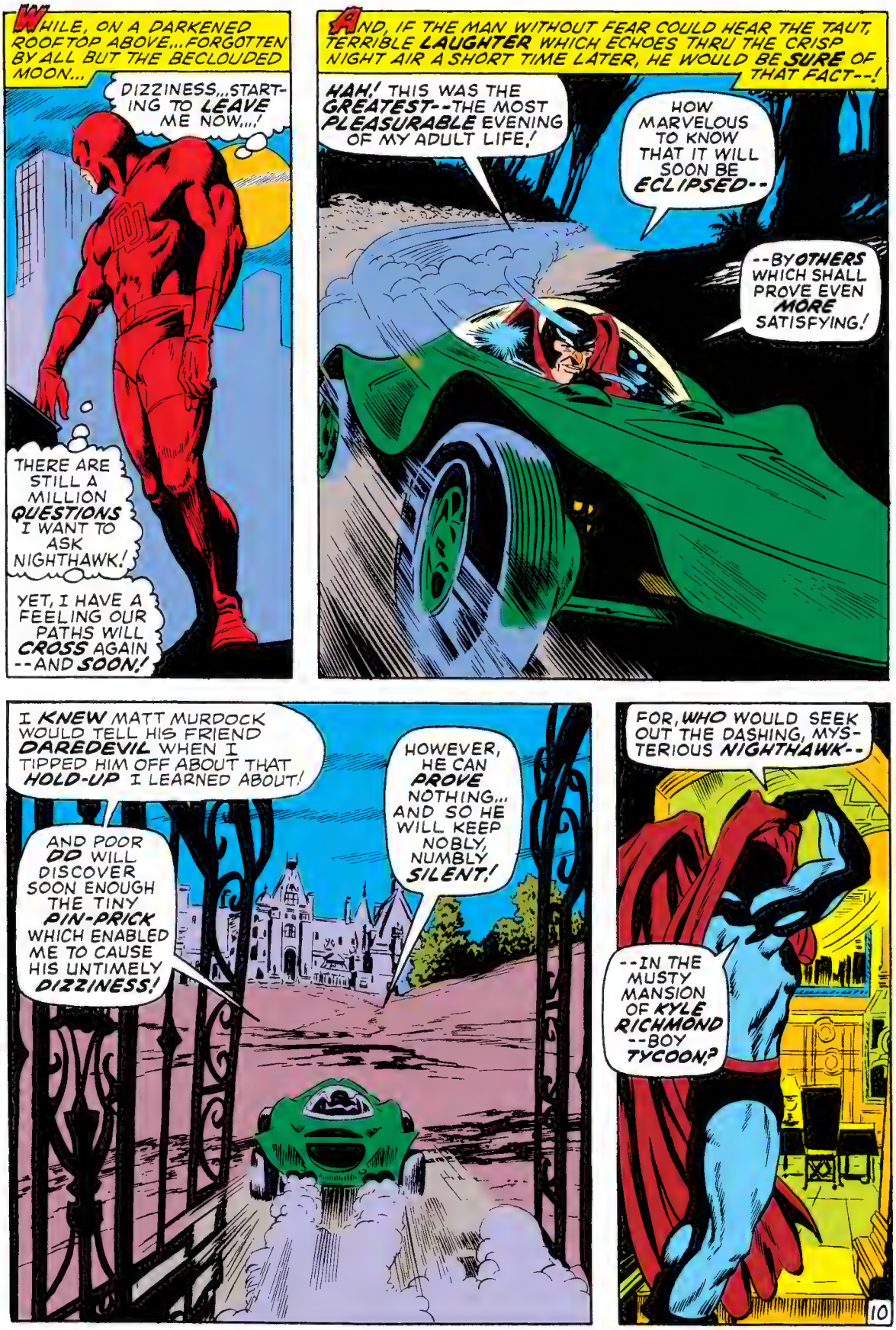
HERE'S A FILET OF FIST, SERVED UP BY--
NIGHTHAWK!
KPAK!

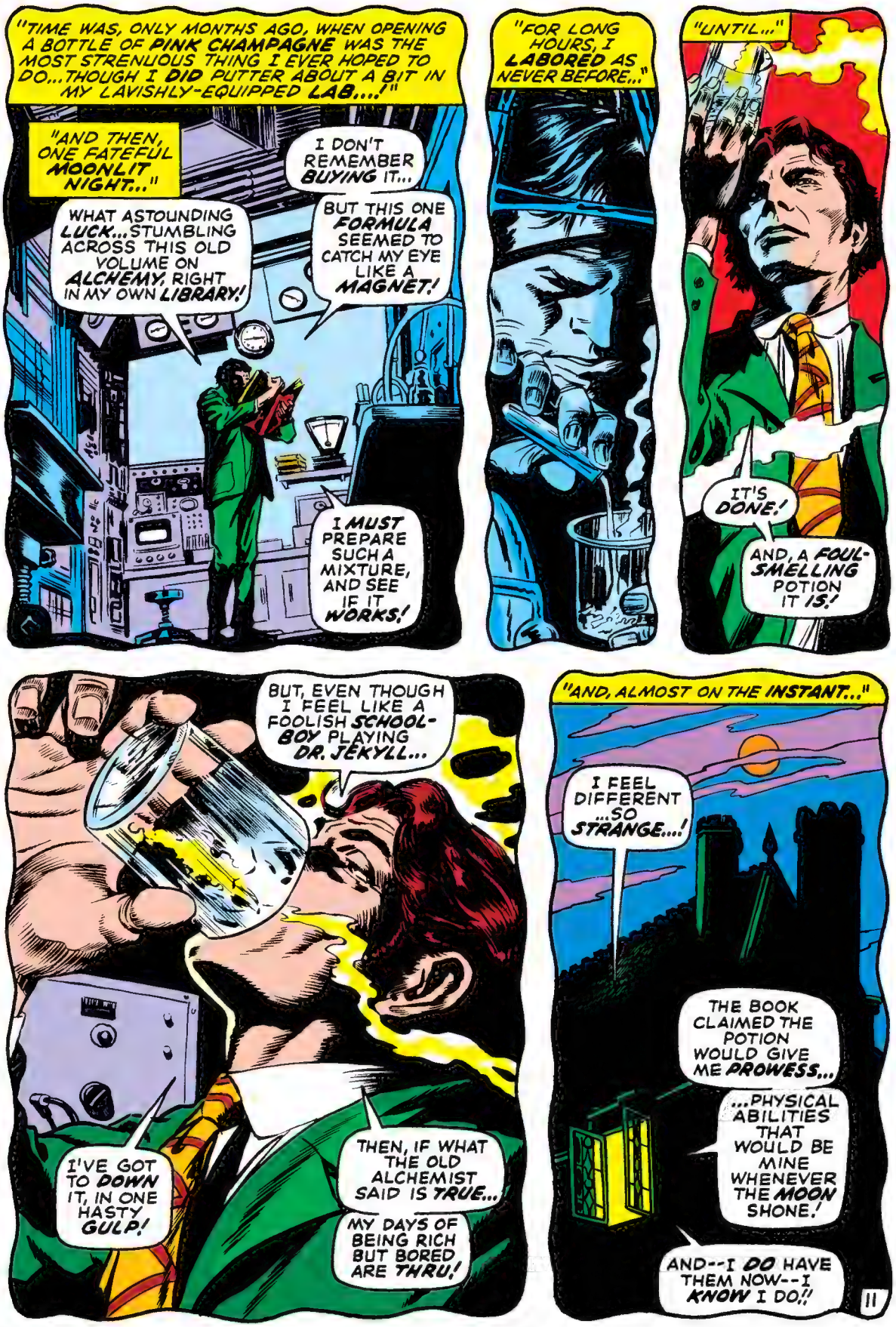
WOW! DID YOU SEE THAT??
THAT GUY PACKS A MEANER PUNCH THAN DARE-DEVIL HIMSELF!
WHAT DID HE CALL HIMSELF AGAIN?
NIGHTHAWK!
HE SAID HIS NAME IS NIGHTHAWK!


HERE ARE TWO CREEPS WHO WON'T DO ANY MORE CREEPING!
WELL, I'VE GOT TO SPLIT-- BUT I'LL SEE THAT JOHN LAW GETS THESE TWO!
SAY, YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT EASY, RED!
YOU LOOK KIND'A SHAKY!
FRANKLY, I LOOK LIKE I FEEL!
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST... NIGHT-HAWK!

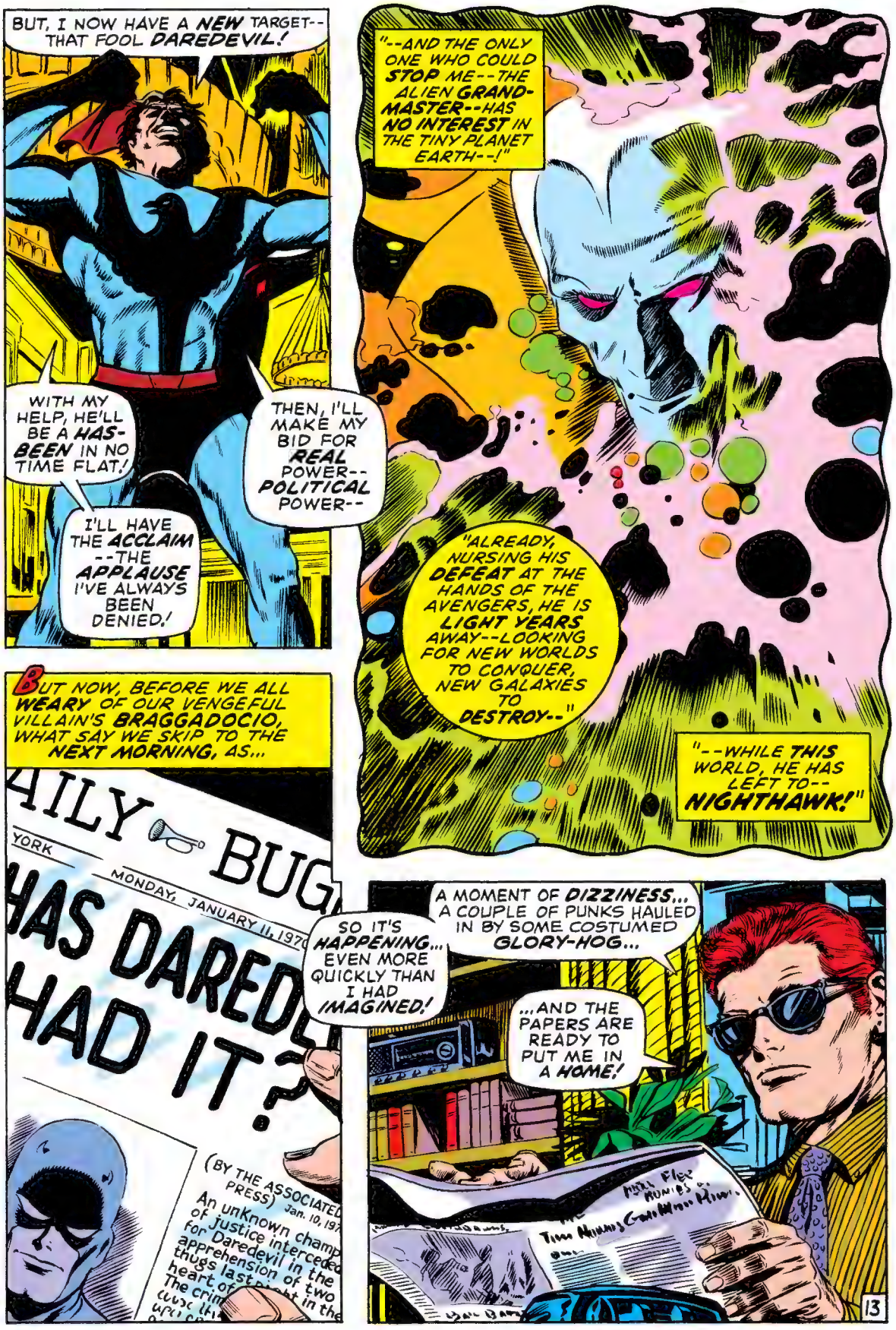
BUT, AS THE HOODED MAN-OF-THE-HOUR REACHES A LOWER LEVEL...
H-HEY, NIGHT-HAWK--CAN'T WE MAKE A DEAL--
FOOL! DO YOU THINK I CARE ABOUT SCUMS LIKE YOU?
JUST GET OUT OF MY SIGHT-- DO YOU HEAR ME?
HUH??

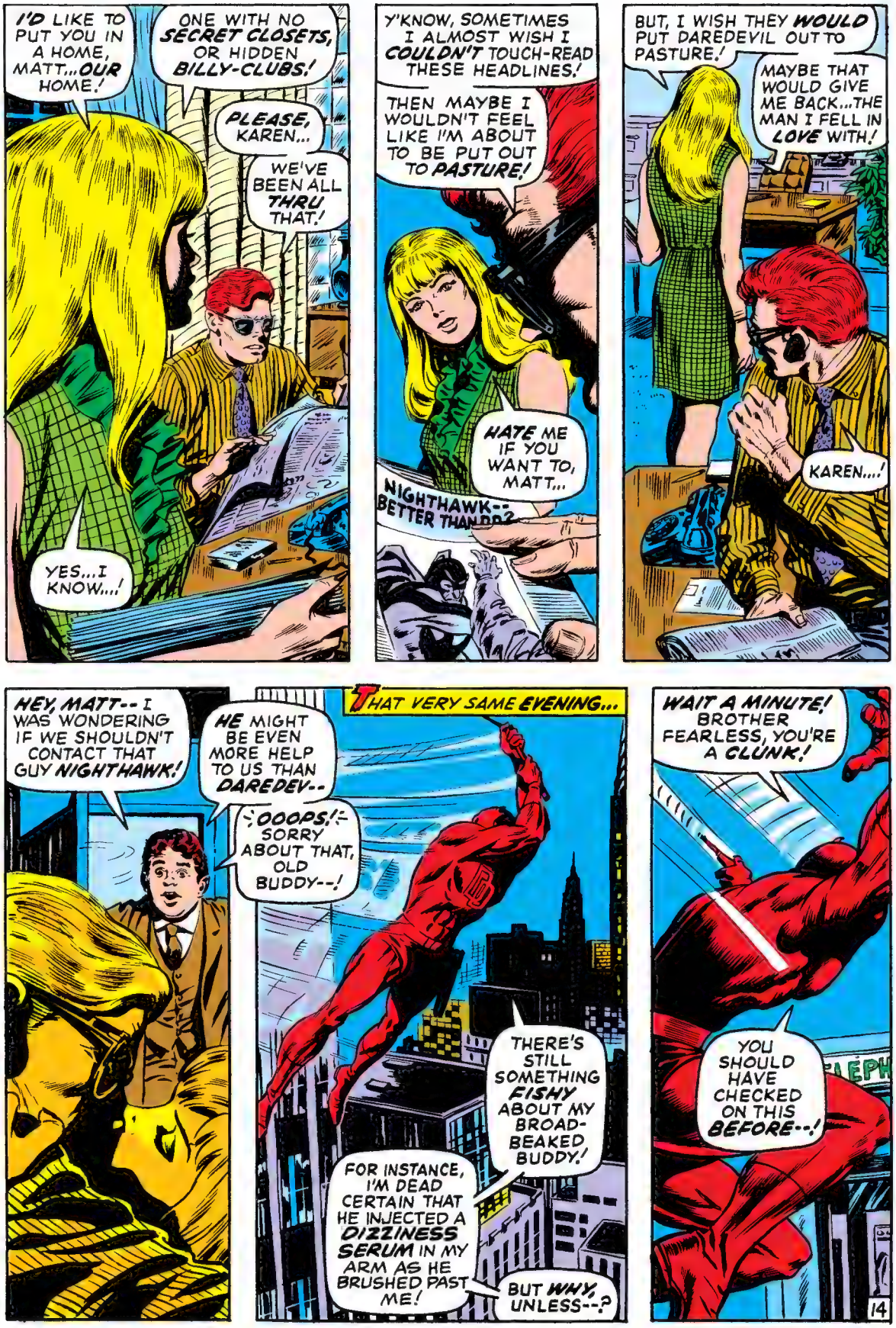
WHAT IN BLAZES? HE--HE'S LETTIN' US GO--AN' NOW HE'S LAUGHIN' TO BEAT THE BAND!
WHAT'S WITH THAT GUY, ANY-WAY?
I DUNNO-- BUT LET'S SPLIT BEFORE HE CHANGES HIS MIND!

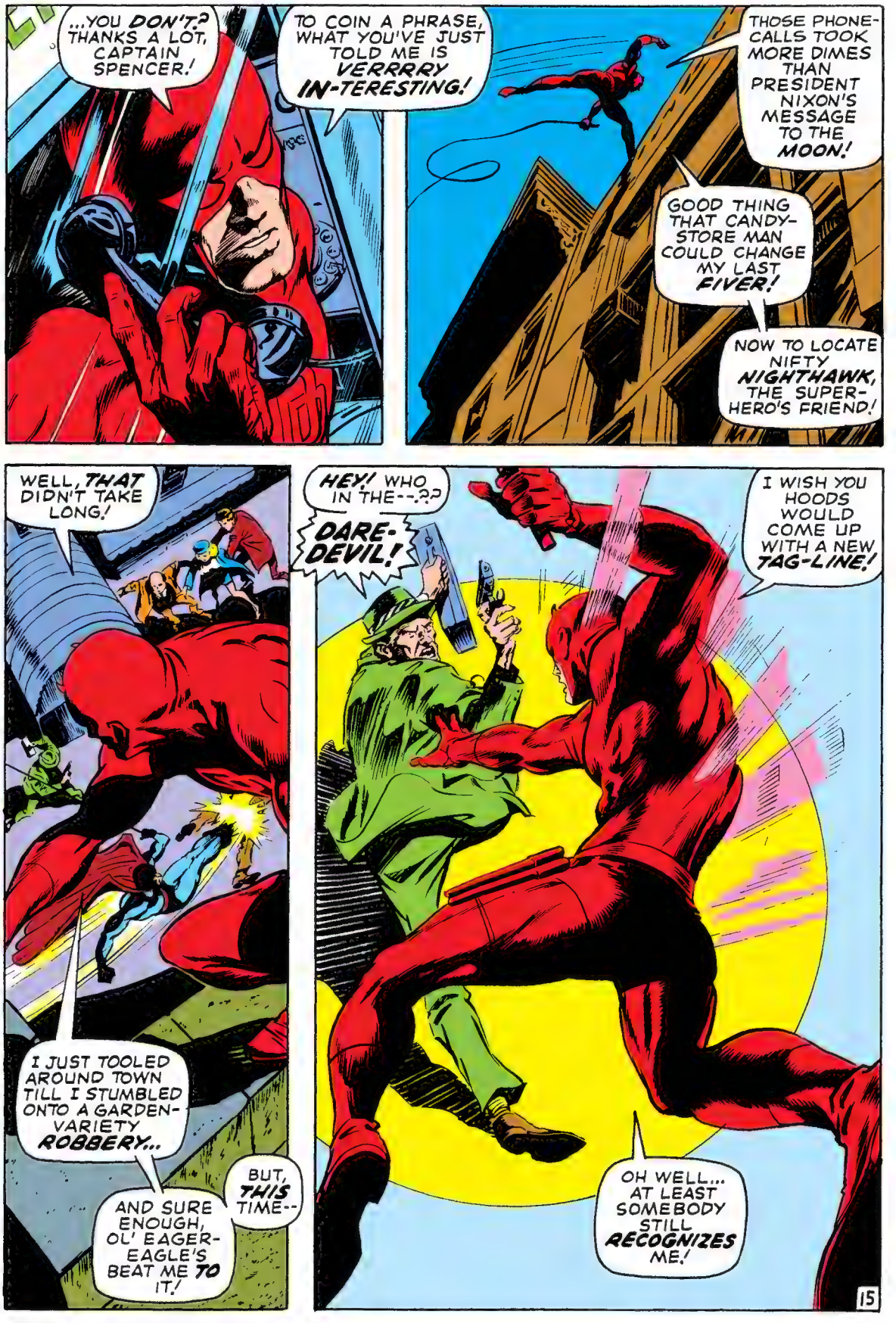

WHILE, ON A DARKENED ROOFTOP ABOVE...FORGOTTEN BY ALL BUT THE BECLOUDED MOON...
DIZZINESS...STARTING TO LEAVE ME NOW...!
THERE ARE STILL A MILLION QUESTIONS I WANT TO ASK NIGHTHAWK!
YET, I HAVE A FEELING OUR PATHS WILL CROSS AGAIN --AND SOON!
AND, IF THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR COULD HEAR THE TAUT, TERRIBLE LAUGHTER WHICH ECHOES THRU THE CRISP NIGHT AIR A SHORT TIME LATER, HE WOULD BE SURE OF THAT FACT--!
HAH! THIS WAS THE GREATEST--THE MOST PLEASURABLE EVENING OF MY ADULT LIFE!
HOW MARVELOUS TO KNOW THAT IT WILL SOON BE ECLIPSED--
--BY OTHERS WHICH SHALL PROVE EVEN MORE SATISFYING!
I KNEW MATT MURDOCK WOULD TELL HIS FRIEND DAREDEVIL WHEN I TIPPED HIM OFF ABOUT THAT HOLD-UP I LEARNED ABOUT!
AND POOR DD WILL DISCOVER SOON ENOUGH THE TINY PIN-PRICK WHICH ENABLED ME TO CAUSE HIS UNTIMELY DIZZINESS!
HOWEVER, HE CAN PROVE NOTHING... AND SO HE WILL KEEP NOBLY, NUMBLY SILENT!
FOR, WHO WOULD SEEK OUT THE DASHING, MYSTERIOUS NIGHTHAWK--
--IN THE MUSTY MANSION OF KYLE RICHMOND --BOY TYCOON?
10

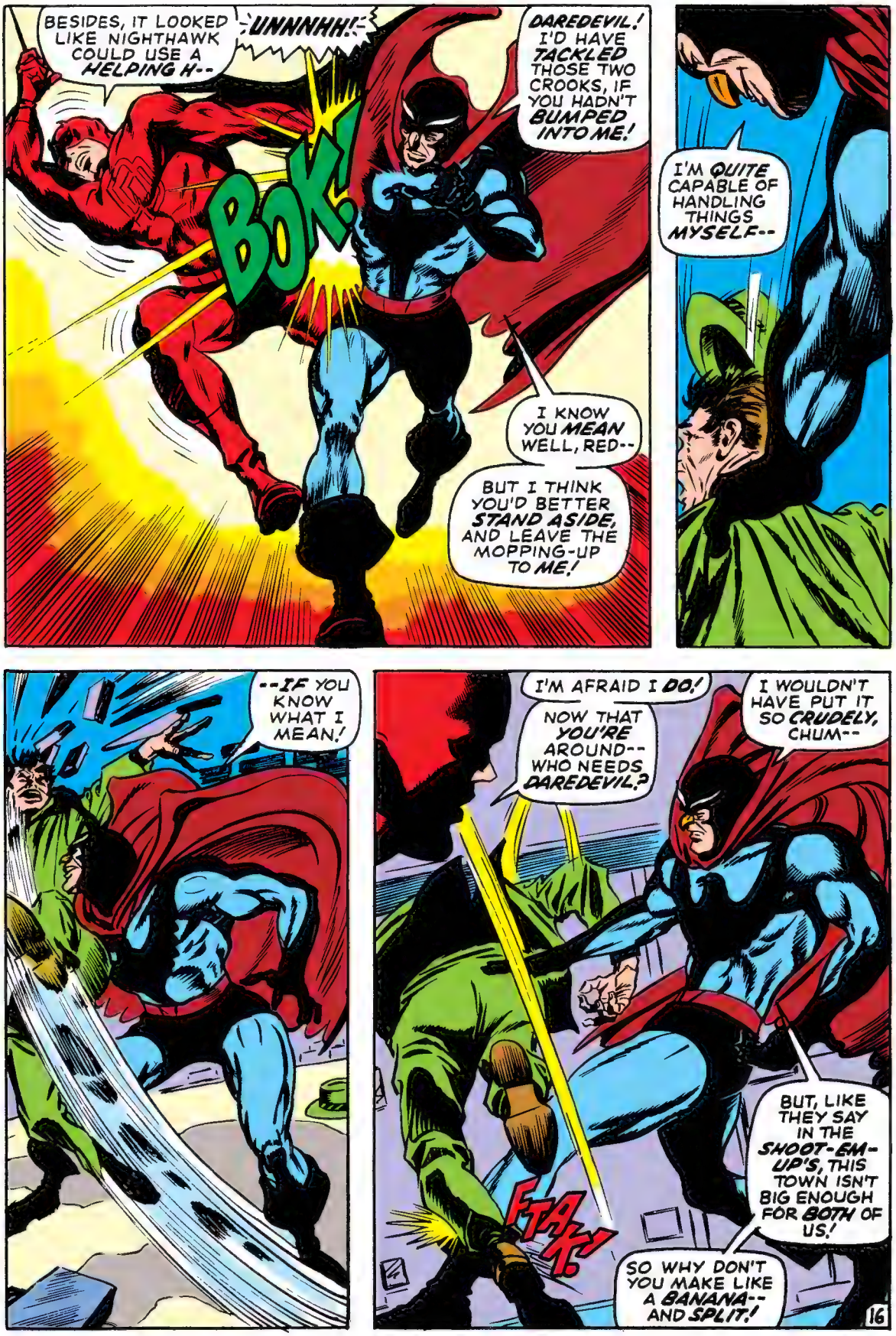

"TIME WAS, ONLY MONTHS AGO, WHEN OPENING A BOTTLE OF PINK CHAMPAGNE WAS THE MOST STRENUOUS THING I EVER HOPED TO DO...THOUGH I DID PUTTER ABOUT A BIT IN MY LAVISHLY-EQUIPPED LAB...."
"AND THEN, ONE FATEFUL MOONLIT NIGHT..."
I DON'T REMEMBER BUYING IT...
BUT THIS ONE FORMULA SEEMED TO CATCH MY EYE LIKE A MAGNET!
WHAT ASTOUNDING LUCK...STUMBLING ACROSS THIS OLD VOLUME ON ALCHEMY, RIGHT IN MY OWN LIBRARY!
I MUST PREPARE SUCH A MIXTURE, AND SEE IF IT WORKS!
"FOR LONG HOURS, I LABORED AS NEVER BEFORE..."
"UNTIL..."
IT'S DONE!
AND, A FOUL-SMELLING POTION IT IS!
BUT, EVEN THOUGH I FEEL LIKE A FOOLISH SCHOOL-BOY PLAYING DR. JEKYLL...
I'VE GOT TO DOWN IT, IN ONE HASTY GULP!
THEN, IF WHAT THE OLD ALCHEMIST SAID IS TRUE...
MY DAYS OF BEING RICH BUT BORED ARE THRU!
"AND, ALMOST ON THE INSTANT..."
I FEEL DIFFERENT ...SO STRANGE....!
THE BOOK CLAIMED THE POTION WOULD GIVE ME PROWESS...
...PHYSICAL ABILITIES THAT WOULD BE MINE WHENEVER THE MOON SHONE.
AND--I DO HAVE THEM NOW--I KNOW I DO!!
11

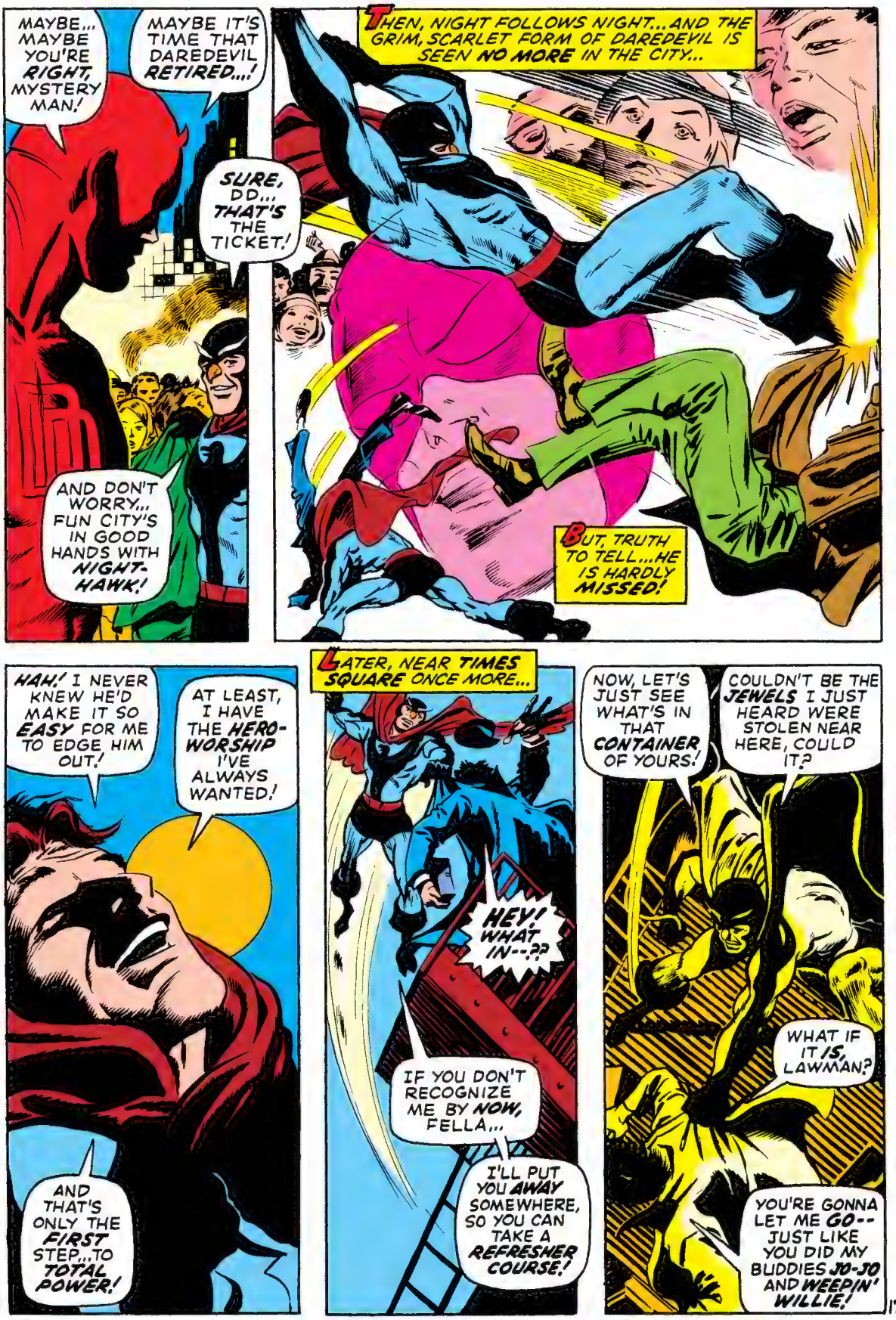
AND I WAS RIGHT...THOUGH I STILL DIDN'T KNOW WHY THE FORMULA WORKED!
THAT'S WHEN I STARTED A RIGOROUS PROGRAM OF POLO...OF GYMNASTICS...ALL SPORTS DESIGNED TO MAXIMIZE MY OWN ABILITIES...
FROM THAT TIME ON, WHATEVER PHYSICAL POWERS I HAD SEEMED TO DOUBLE IN SOME WEIRD, MYSTERIOUS WAY--
WHICH IN TURN WOULD BE INCREASED, SOMEHOW, BY THE RISING OF THE MOON!
--BUT ONLY WHEN THE MOON WAS BRIGHT!
LATER, I LEARNED IT WAS AN ALIEN CREATURE--THE GRIM GRANDMASTER--WHO CAUSED THAT BOOK TO FALL INTO MY HANDS!
I EVEN FOUGHT CAPTAIN AMERICA TO A STANDSTILL!
I'D HAVE DEFEATED HIM, TOO--IF NOT FOR HIS ACCURSED SHIELD!*
*A PERHAPS PREJUDICED RECAPPING OF AVENGERS #70! --STAN.
12

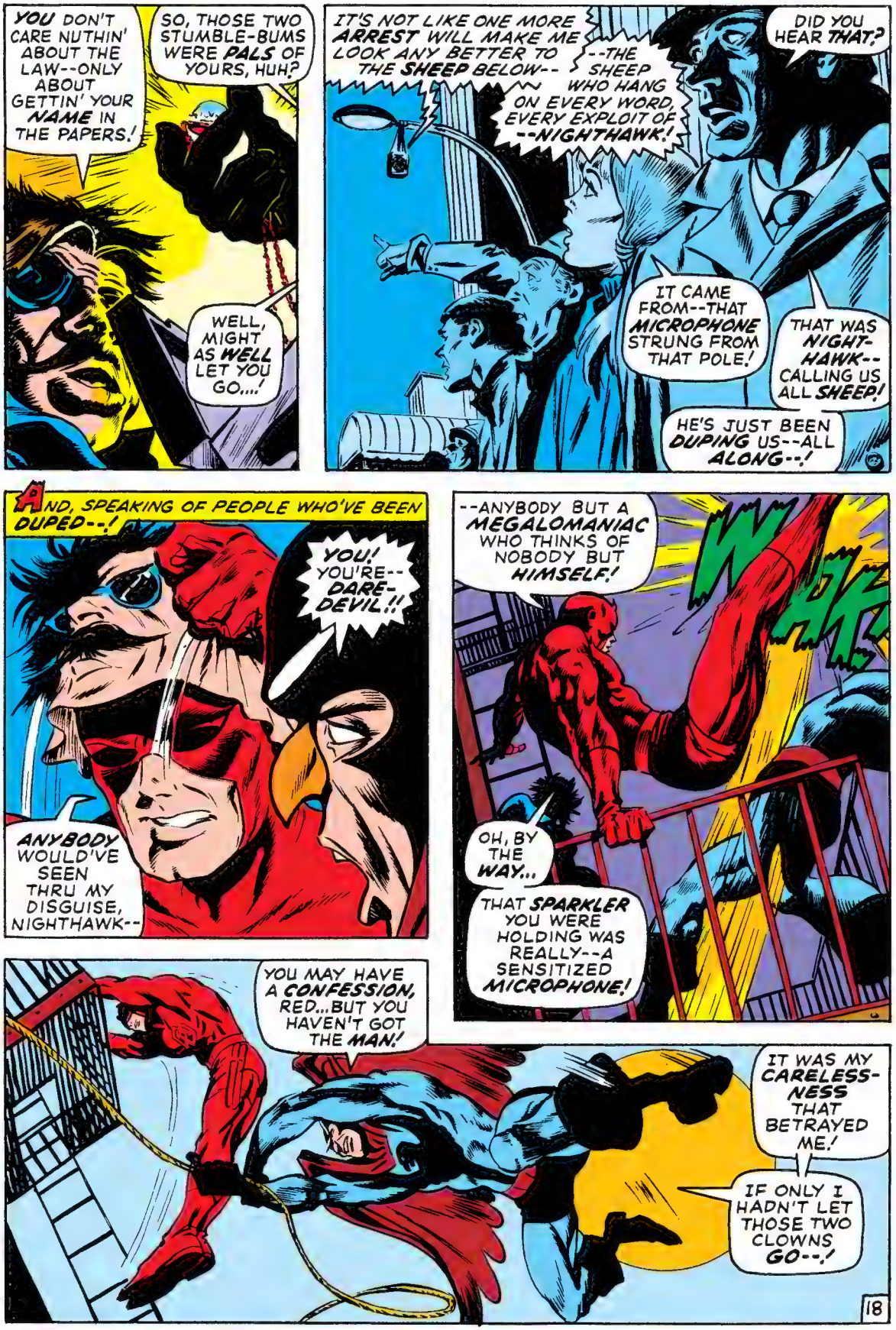

BUT, I NOW HAVE A NEW TARGET--THAT FOOL DAREDEVIL!
WITH MY HELP, HE'LL BE A HAS-BEEN IN NO TIME FLAT!
I'LL HAVE THE ACCLAIM --THE APPLAUSE I'VE ALWAYS BEEN DENIED!
THEN, I'LL MAKE MY BID FOR REAL POWER-- POLITICAL POWER--
"--AND THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD STOP ME--THE ALIEN GRAND-MASTER--HAS NO INTEREST IN THE TINY PLANET EARTH--!"
"ALREADY, NURSING HIS DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF THE AVENGERS, HE IS LIGHT YEARS AWAY--LOOKING FOR NEW WORLDS TO CONQUER, NEW GALAXIES TO DESTROY--"
"--WHILE THIS WORLD, HE HAS LEFT TO-- NIGHTHAWK!"
BUT NOW, BEFORE WE ALL WEARY OF OUR VENGEFUL VILLAIN'S BRAGGADOCIO, WHAT SAY WE SKIP TO THE NEXT MORNING, AS...
AILY BUG
YORK
MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1970
HAS DAREDE
HAD IT?
(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS) Jan. 10, 197
An unknown champ
of justice intercede
for Daredevil in the
apprehension of two
thugs last night in the
heart of
The crim
SO IT'S HAPPENING... EVEN MORE QUICKLY THAN I HAD IMAGINED!
A MOMENT OF DIZZINESS... A COUPLE OF PUNKS HAULED IN BY SOME COSTUMED GLORY-HOG...
...AND THE PAPERS ARE READY TO PUT ME IN A HOME!
13

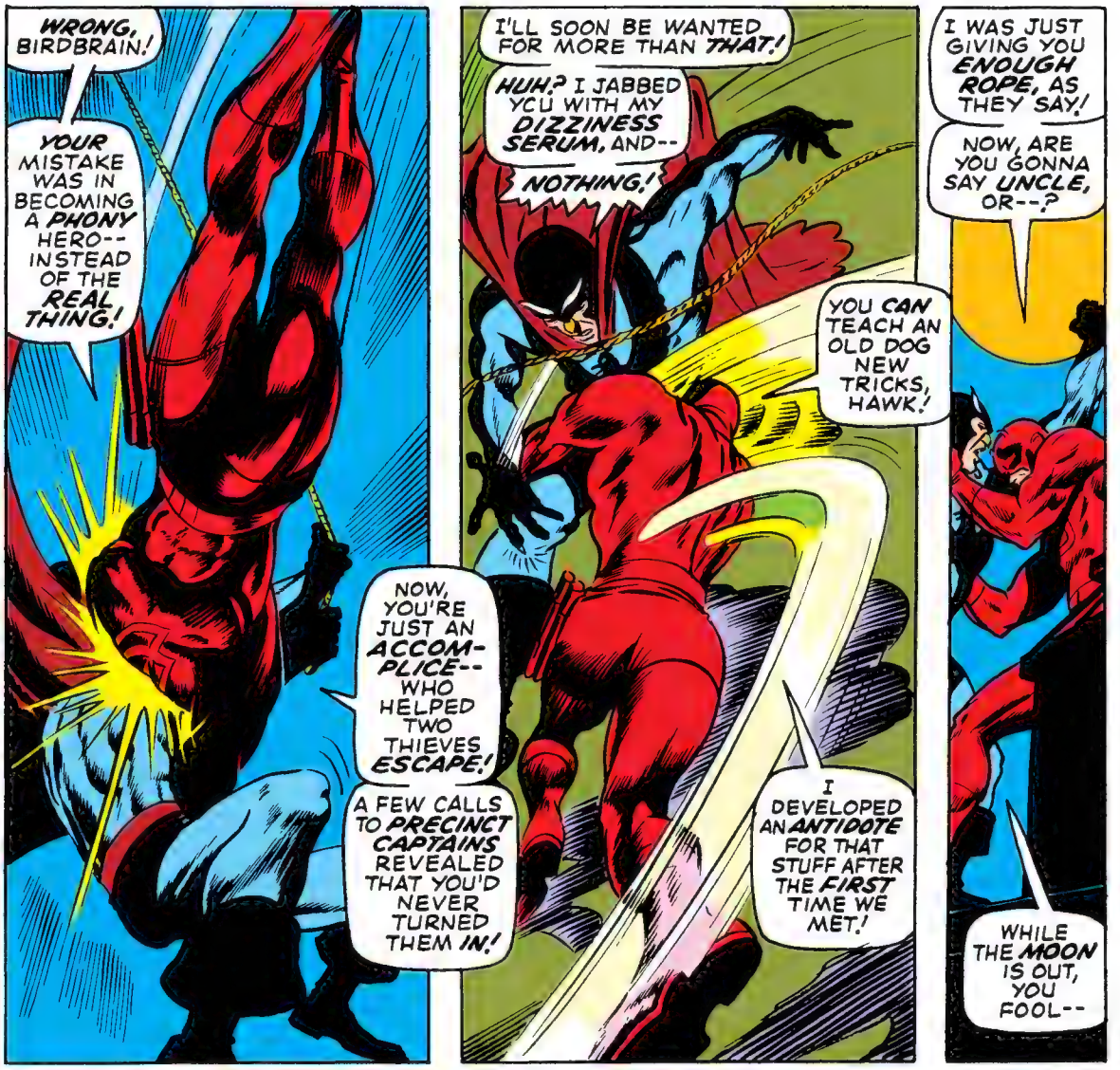

I'D LIKE TO PUT YOU IN A HOME, MATT...OUR HOME!
ONE WITH NO SECRET CLOSETS, OR HIDDEN BILLY-CLUBS!
PLEASE, KAREN...
WE'VE BEEN ALL THRU THAT!
YES...I KNOW...!
Y'KNOW, SOMETIMES I ALMOST WISH I COULDN'T TOUCH-READ THESE HEADLINES!
THEN MAYBE I WOULDN'T FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO BE PUT OUT TO PASTURE!
HATE ME IF YOU WANT TO, MATT...
NIGHTHAWK-- BETTER THAN DD?
BUT, I WISH THEY WOULD PUT DAREDEVIL OUT TO PASTURE!
MAYBE THAT WOULD GIVE ME BACK...THE MAN I FELL IN LOVE WITH!
KAREN...!
HEY, MATT-- I WAS WONDERING IF WE SHOULDN'T CONTACT THAT GUY NIGHTHAWK!
HE MIGHT BE EVEN MORE HELP TO US THAN DAREDEV--
OOOPS!-- SORRY ABOUT THAT, OLD BUDDY--!
THAT VERY SAME EVENING...
THERE'S STILL SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT MY BROAD-BEAKED BUDDY!
FOR INSTANCE, I'M DEAD CERTAIN THAT HE INJECTED A DIZZINESS SERUM IN MY ARM AS HE BRUSHED PAST ME!
BUT WHY, UNLESS--?
WAIT A MINUTE! BROTHER FEARLESS, YOU'RE A CLUNK!
YOU SHOULD HAVE CHECKED ON THIS BEFORE--!

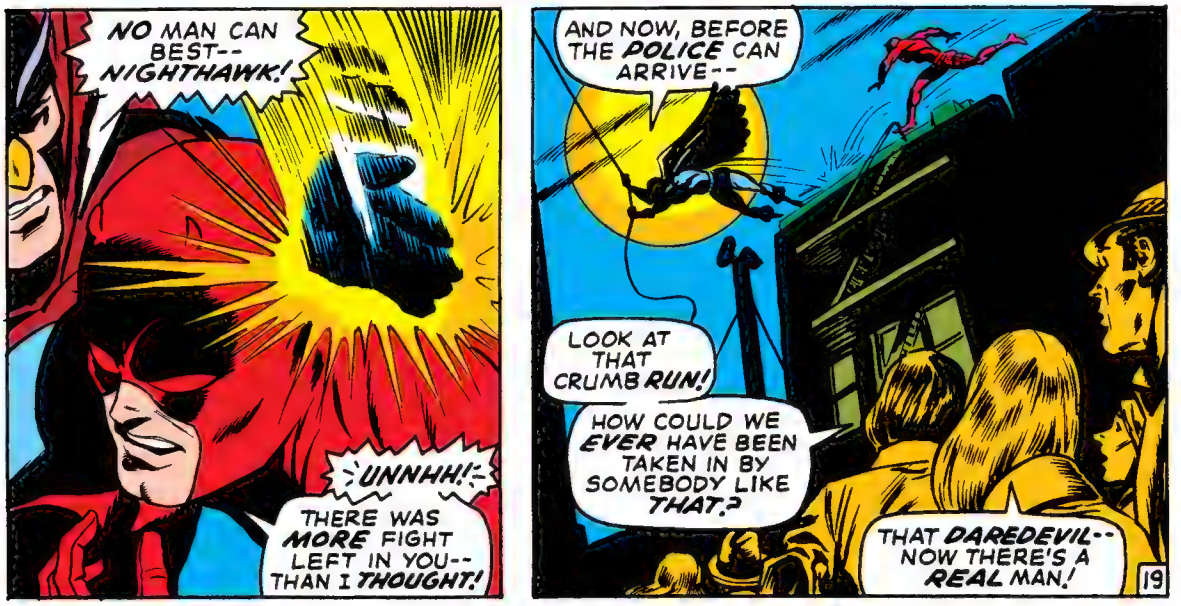

...YOU DON'T? THANKS A LOT, CAPTAIN SPENCER!
TO COIN A PHRASE, WHAT YOU'VE JUST TOLD ME IS VERRRRY IN-TERESTING!
THOSE PHONE-CALLS TOOK MORE DIMES THAN PRESIDENT NIXON'S MESSAGE TO THE MOON!
GOOD THING THAT CANDY-STORE MAN COULD CHANGE MY LAST FIVER!
NOW TO LOCATE NIFTY NIGHTHAWK, THE SUPER-HERO'S FRIEND!
WELL, THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG!
I JUST TOOLED AROUND TOWN TILL I STUMBLED ONTO A GARDEN-VARIETY ROBBERY...
AND SURE ENOUGH, OL' EAGER-EAGLE'S BEAT ME TO IT!
BUT, THIS TIME--
HEY! WHO IN THE--?!?
DARE-DEVIL!
I WISH YOU HOODS WOULD COME UP WITH A NEW TAG-LINE!
OH WELL... AT LEAST SOMEBODY STILL RECOGNIZES ME!
15

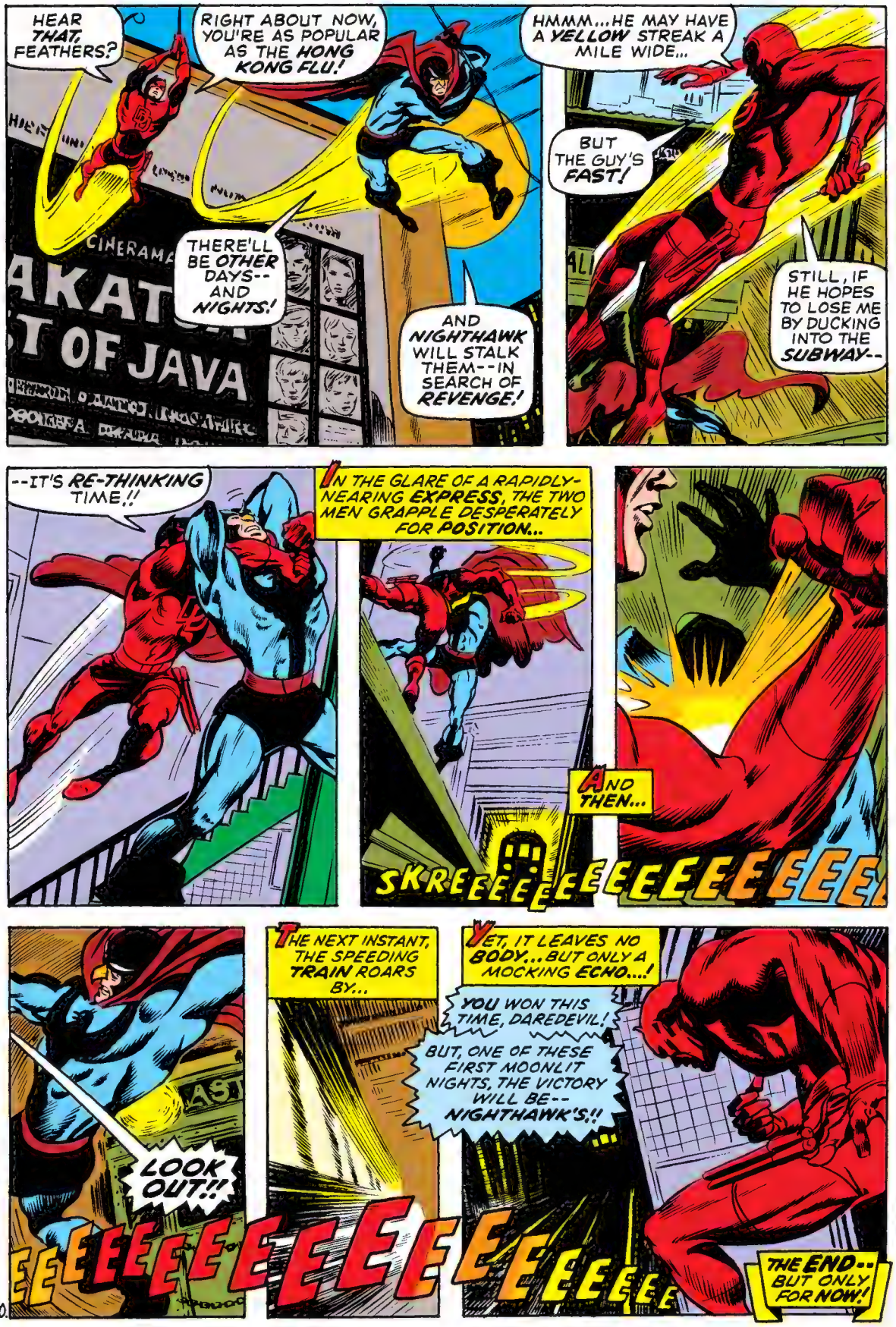

BESIDES, IT LOOKED LIKE NIGHTHAWK COULD USE A HELPING H--
-UNNNHH!-
BOK!
DAREDEVIL! I'D HAVE TACKLED THOSE TWO CROOKS, IF YOU HADN'T BUMPED INTO ME!
I KNOW YOU MEAN WELL, RED--
BUT I THINK YOU'D BETTER STAND ASIDE, AND LEAVE THE MOPPING-UP TO ME!
I'M QUITE CAPABLE OF HANDLING THINGS MYSELF--
--IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
I'M AFRAID I DO!
NOW THAT YOU'RE AROUND-- WHO NEEDS DAREDEVIL?
I WOULDN'T HAVE PUT IT SO CRUDELY, CHUM--
FTAK!
BUT, LIKE THEY SAY IN THE SHOOT-EM-UP'S, THIS TOWN ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US!
SO WHY DON'T YOU MAKE LIKE A BANANA-- AND SPLIT!
16


MAYBE... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, MYSTERY MAN!
MAYBE IT'S TIME THAT DAREDEVIL RETIRED...!
SURE, DD... THAT'S THE TICKET!
AND DON'T WORRY... FUN CITY'S IN GOOD HANDS WITH NIGHT-HAWK!
THEN, NIGHT FOLLOWS NIGHT... AND THE GRIM, SCARLET FORM OF DAREDEVIL IS SEEN NO MORE IN THE CITY...
BUT, TRUTH TO TELL... HE IS HARDLY MISSED!
HAH! I NEVER KNEW HE'D MAKE IT SO EASY FOR ME TO EDGE HIM OUT!
AT LEAST, I HAVE THE HERO-WORSHIP I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!
AND THAT'S ONLY THE FIRST STEP... TO TOTAL POWER!
LATER, NEAR TIMES SQUARE ONCE MORE...
HEY! WHAT IN--??
IF YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE ME BY NOW, FELLA...
I'LL PUT YOU AWAY SOMEWHERE, SO YOU CAN TAKE A REFRESHER COURSE!
NOW, LET'S JUST SEE WHAT'S IN THAT CONTAINER OF YOURS!
COULDN'T BE THE JEWELS I JUST HEARD WERE STOLEN NEAR HERE, COULD IT?
WHAT IF IT IS, LAWMAN?
YOU'RE GONNA LET ME GO-- JUST LIKE YOU DID MY BUDDIES JO-JO AND WEEPIN' WILLIE!


YOU DON'T CARE NUTHIN' ABOUT THE LAW--ONLY ABOUT GETTIN' YOUR NAME IN THE PAPERS!
SO, THOSE TWO STUMBLE-BUMS WERE PALS OF YOURS, HUH?
WELL, MIGHT AS WELL LET YOU GO....!
IT'S NOT LIKE ONE MORE ARREST WILL MAKE ME LOOK ANY BETTER TO THE SHEEP BELOW--
--THE SHEEP WHO HANG ON EVERY WORD, EVERY EXPLOIT OF --NIGHTHAWK!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
IT CAME FROM--THAT MICROPHONE STRUNG FROM THAT POLE!
THAT WAS NIGHT-HAWK--CALLING US ALL SHEEP!
HE'S JUST BEEN DUPING US--ALL ALONG--!
AND, SPEAKING OF PEOPLE WHO'VE BEEN DUPED--!
YOU! YOU'RE--DARE-DEVIL!!
ANYBODY WOULD'VE SEEN THRU MY DISGUISE, NIGHTHAWK--
--ANYBODY BUT A MEGALOMANIAC WHO THINKS OF NOBODY BUT HIMSELF!
WHAK
OH, BY THE WAY...
THAT SPARKLER YOU WERE HOLDING WAS REALLY--A SENSITIZED MICROPHONE!
YOU MAY HAVE A CONFESSION, RED...BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE MAN!
IT WAS MY CARELESS-NESS THAT BETRAYED ME!
IF ONLY I HADN'T LET THOSE TWO CLOWNS GO--!
18


WRONG, BIRDBRAIN!
YOUR MISTAKE WAS IN BECOMING A PHONY HERO-- INSTEAD OF THE REAL THING!
NOW, YOU'RE JUST AN ACCOMPLICE-- WHO HELPED TWO THIEVES ESCAPE!
A FEW CALLS TO PRECINCT CAPTAINS REVEALED THAT YOU'D NEVER TURNED THEM IN!
I'LL SOON BE WANTED FOR MORE THAN THAT!
HUH? I JABBED YOU WITH MY DIZZINESS SERUM, AND--
NOTHING!
YOU CAN TEACH AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS, HAWK!
I DEVELOPED AN ANTIDOTE FOR THAT STUFF AFTER THE FIRST TIME WE MET!
I WAS JUST GIVING YOU ENOUGH ROPE, AS THEY SAY!
NOW, ARE YOU GONNA SAY UNCLE, OR--?
WHILE THE MOON IS OUT, YOU FOOL--

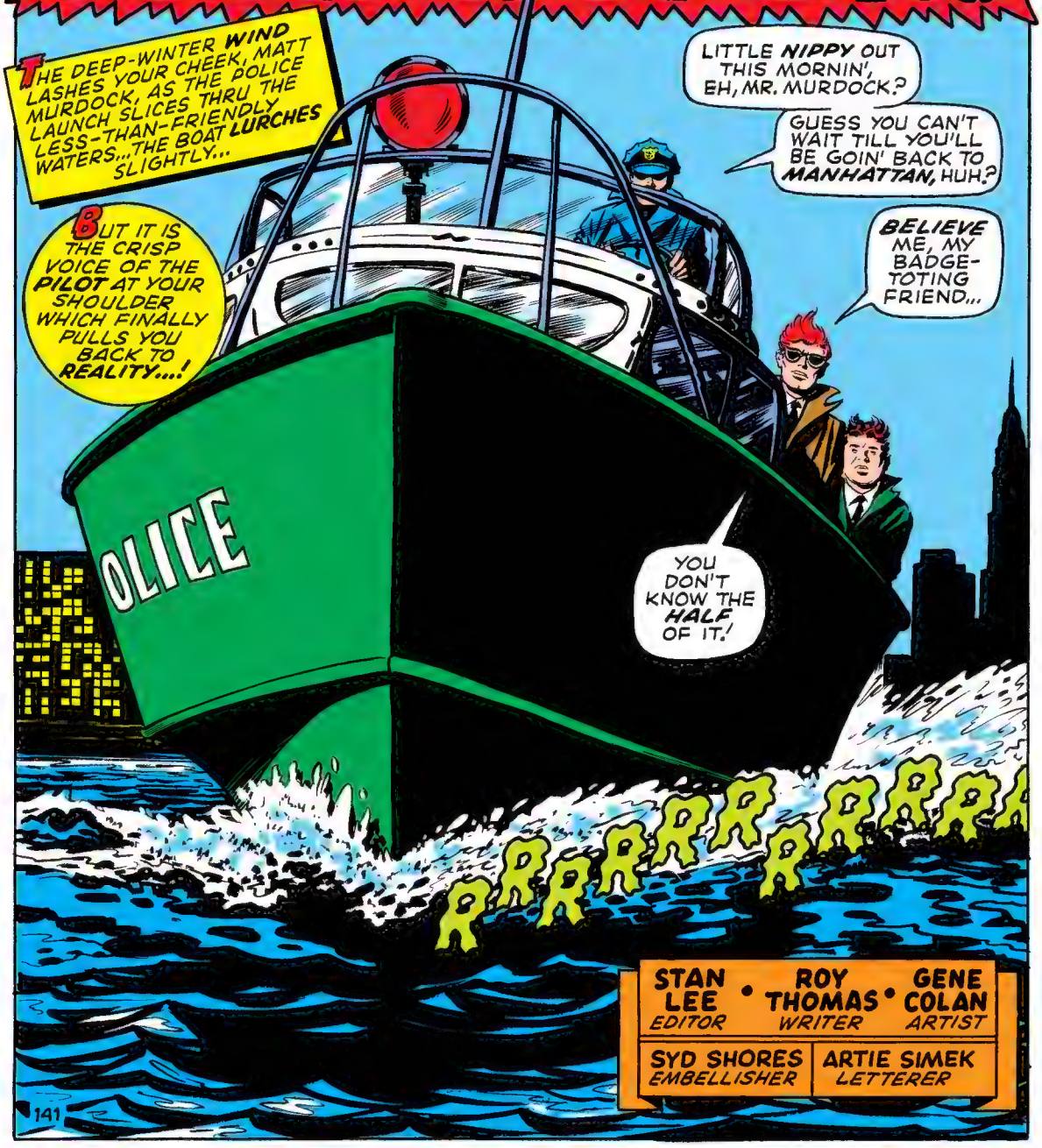

NO MAN CAN BEST-- NIGHTHAWK!
UNNHH!
THERE WAS MORE FIGHT LEFT IN YOU-- THAN I THOUGHT!
AND NOW, BEFORE THE POLICE CAN ARRIVE--
LOOK AT THAT CRUMB RUN!
HOW COULD WE EVER HAVE BEEN TAKEN IN BY SOMEBODY LIKE THAT?
THAT DAREDEVIL-- NOW THERE'S A REAL MAN!


HEAR THAT, FEATHERS?
RIGHT ABOUT NOW, YOU'RE AS POPULAR AS THE HONG KONG FLU!
THERE'LL BE OTHER DAYS-- AND NIGHTS!
AND NIGHTHAWK WILL STALK THEM--IN SEARCH OF REVENGE!
HMMM...HE MAY HAVE A YELLOW STREAK A MILE WIDE...
BUT THE GUY'S FAST!
STILL, IF HE HOPES TO LOSE ME BY DUCKING INTO THE SUBWAY--
--IT'S RE-THINKING TIME!!
IN THE GLARE OF A RAPIDLY-NEARING EXPRESS, THE TWO MEN GRAPPLE DESPERATELY FOR POSITION...
AND THEN...
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
LOOK OUT!!
THE NEXT INSTANT, THE SPEEDING TRAIN ROARS BY...
YET, IT LEAVES NO BODY... BUT ONLY A MOCKING ECHO...!
YOU WON THIS TIME, DAREDEVIL!
BUT, ONE OF THESE FIRST MOONLIT NIGHTS, THE VICTORY WILL BE-- NIGHTHAWK'S!!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

DARE-DEVIL
15¢
63
APR
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
THE
WITHOUT
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
THE GLADIATOR GOES WILD!
ONLY ONE OF US WILL LEAVE THIS CELL ALIVE, DAREDEVIL!
ANY BETS ON WHO IT WILL BE??

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

THE GIRL -- OR THE GLADIATOR?


THE DEEP-WINTER WIND LASHES YOUR CHEEK, MATT MURDOCK, AS THE POLICE LAUNCH SLICES THRU THE LESS-THAN-FRIENDLY WATERS... THE BOAT LURCHES SLIGHTLY...
BUT IT IS THE CRISP VOICE OF THE PILOT AT YOUR SHOULDER WHICH FINALLY PULLS YOU BACK TO REALITY...!
LITTLE NIPPY OUT THIS MORNIN', EH, MR. MURDOCK?
GUESS YOU CAN'T WAIT TILL YOU'LL BE GOIN' BACK TO MANHATTAN, HUH?
BELIEVE ME, MY BADGE-TOTING FRIEND...
YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.
OLICE
RRRRRRRRRRRR

STAN LEE	ROY THOMAS	GENE COLAN
EDITOR	WRITER	ARTIST
SYD SHORES	ARTIE SIMEK	
EMBELLISHER	LETTERER	

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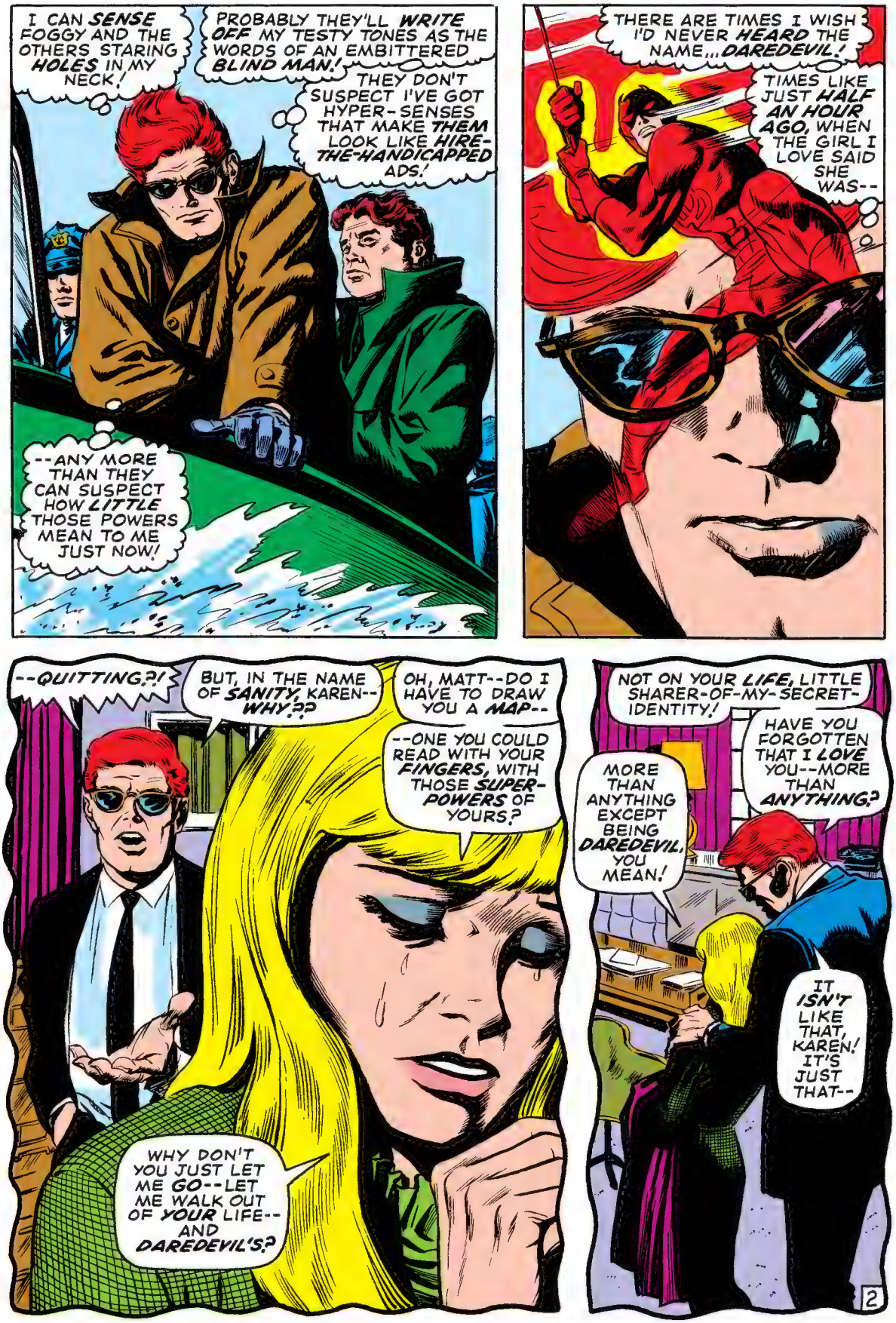
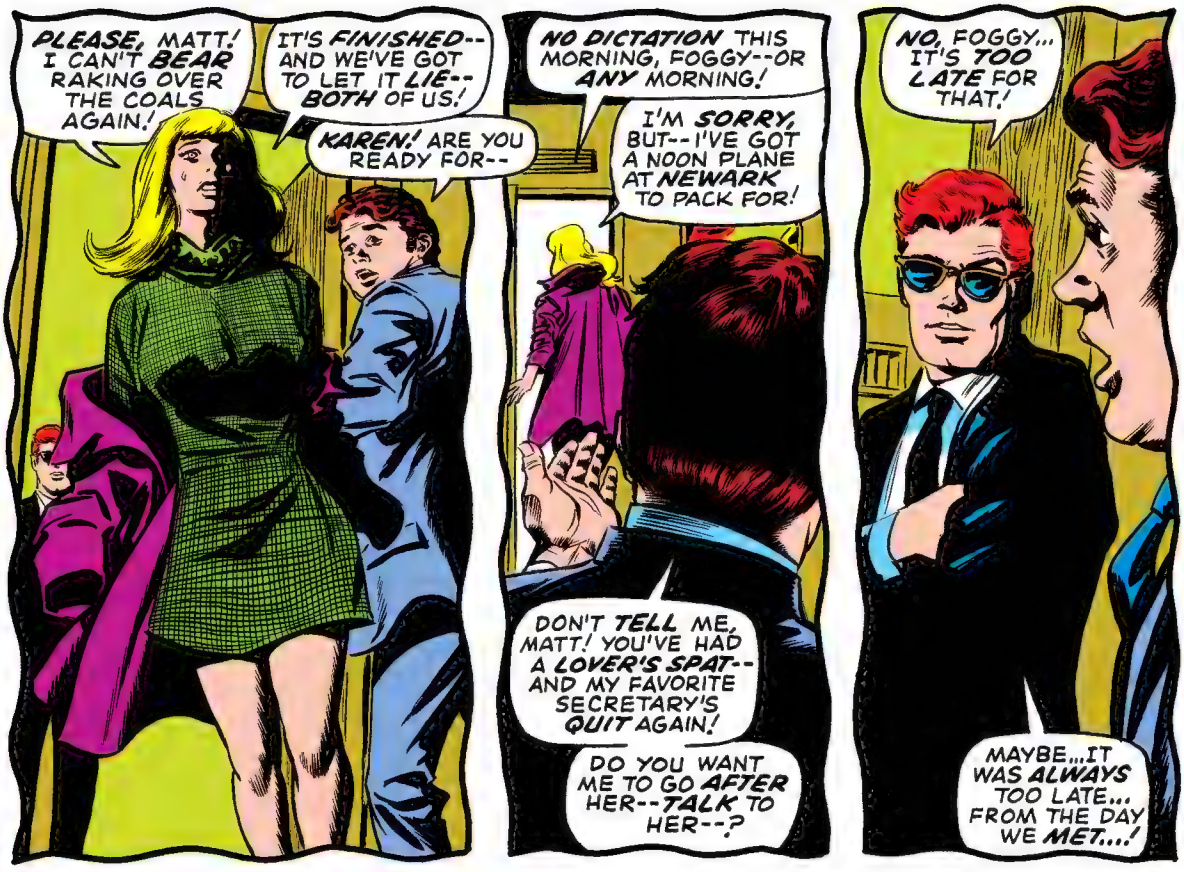
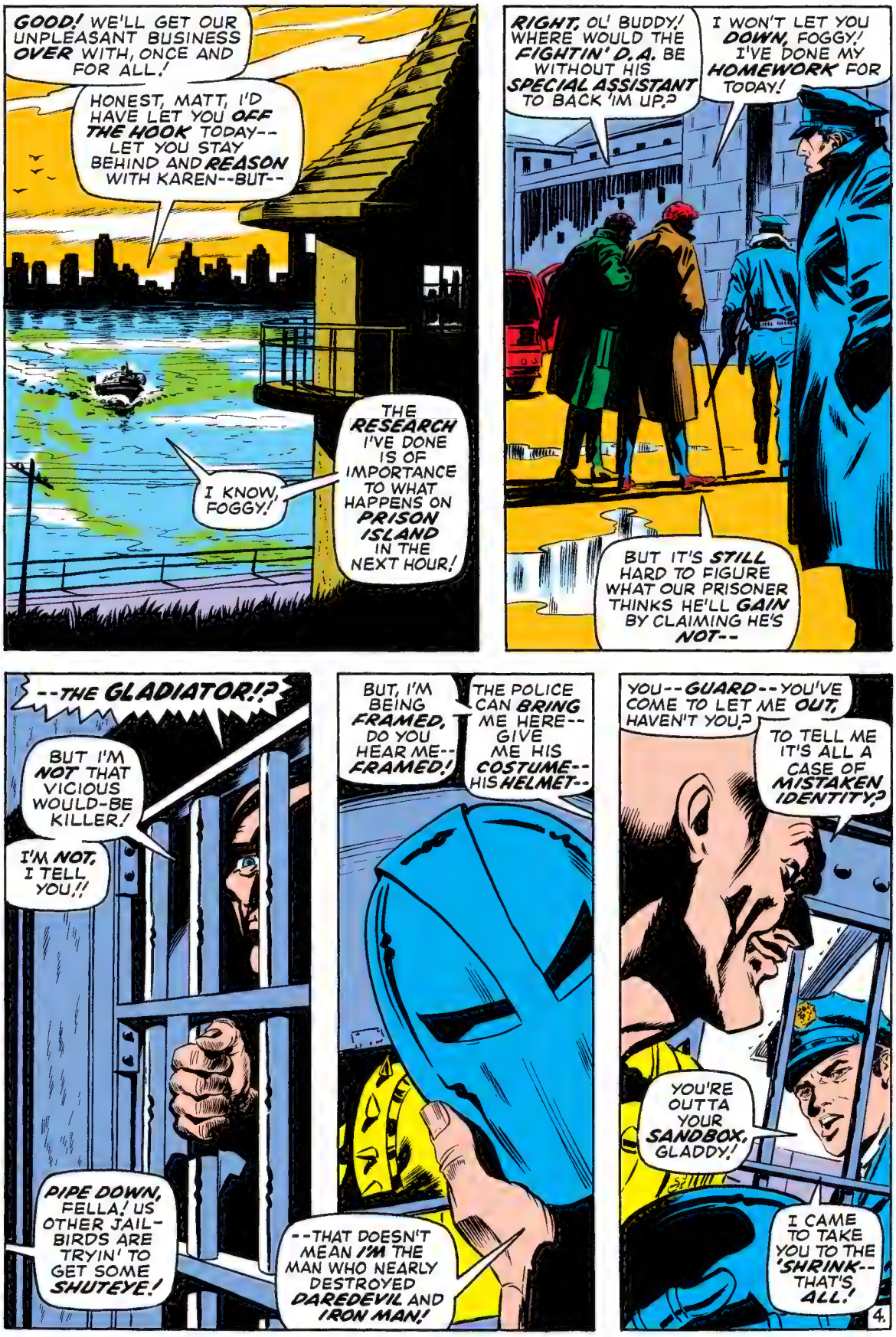
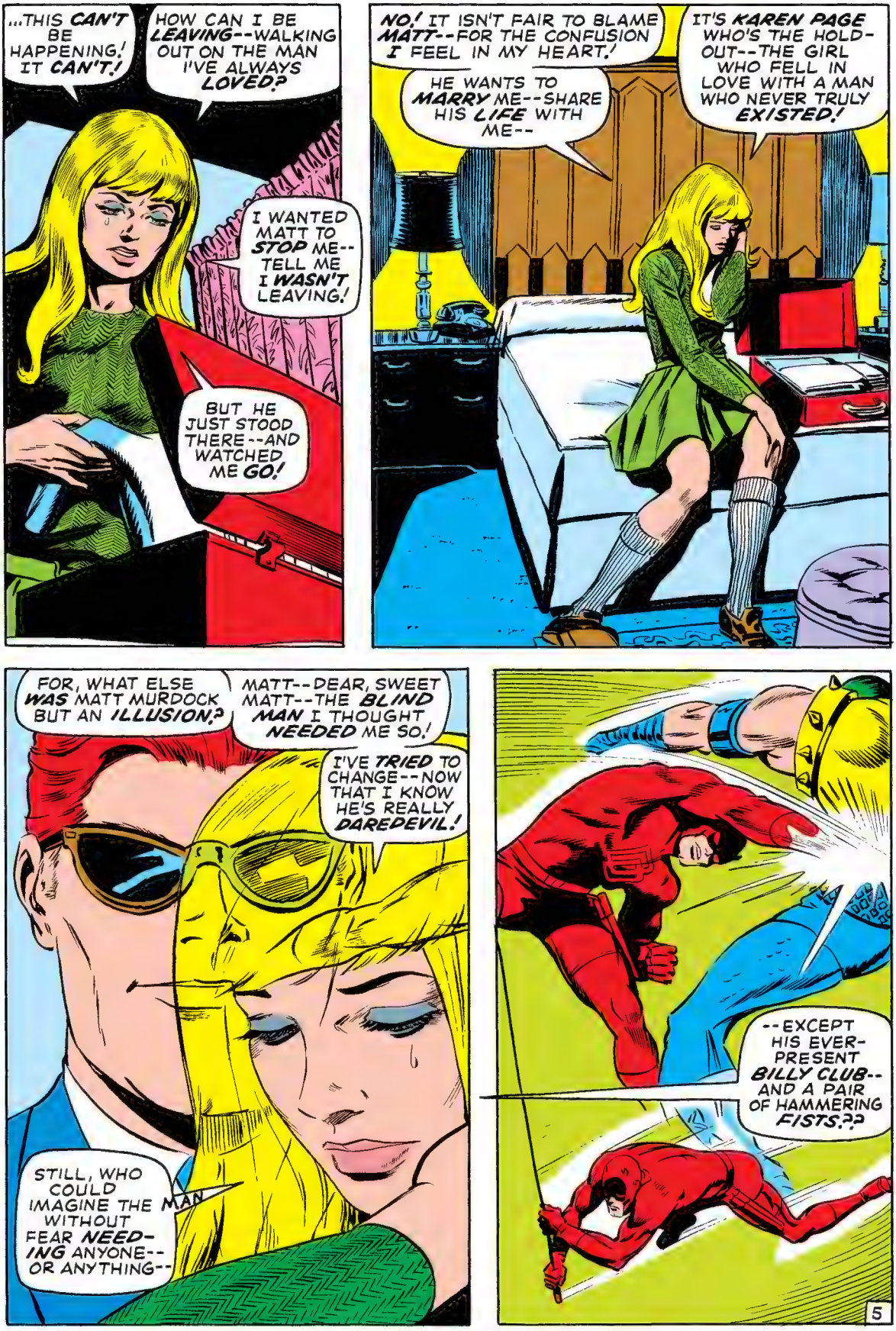

I CAN SENSE FOGGY AND THE OTHERS STARING HOLES IN MY NECK!
PROBABLY THEY'LL WRITE OFF MY TESTY TONES AS THE WORDS OF AN EMBITTERED BLIND MAN!
THEY DON'T SUSPECT I'VE GOT HYPER-SENSES THAT MAKE THEM LOOK LIKE HIRE-THE-HANDICAPPED ADS!
--ANY MORE THAN THEY CAN SUSPECT HOW LITTLE THOSE POWERS MEAN TO ME JUST NOW!
THERE ARE TIMES I WISH I'D NEVER HEARD THE NAME... DAREDEVIL!
TIMES LIKE JUST HALF AN HOUR AGO, WHEN THE GIRL I LOVE SAID SHE WAS--
--QUITTING?!
BUT, IN THE NAME OF SANITY, KAREN-- WHY??
OH, MATT--DO I HAVE TO DRAW YOU A MAP--
--ONE YOU COULD READ WITH YOUR FINGERS, WITH THOSE SUPER-POWERS OF YOURS?
WHY DON'T YOU JUST LET ME GO--LET ME WALK OUT OF YOUR LIFE-- AND DAREDEVIL'S?
NOT ON YOUR LIFE, LITTLE SHARER-OF-MY-SECRET-IDENTITY!
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT I LOVE YOU--MORE THAN ANYTHING?
MORE THAN ANYTHING EXCEPT BEING DAREDEVIL, YOU MEAN!
IT ISN'T LIKE THAT, KAREN! IT'S JUST THAT--
2

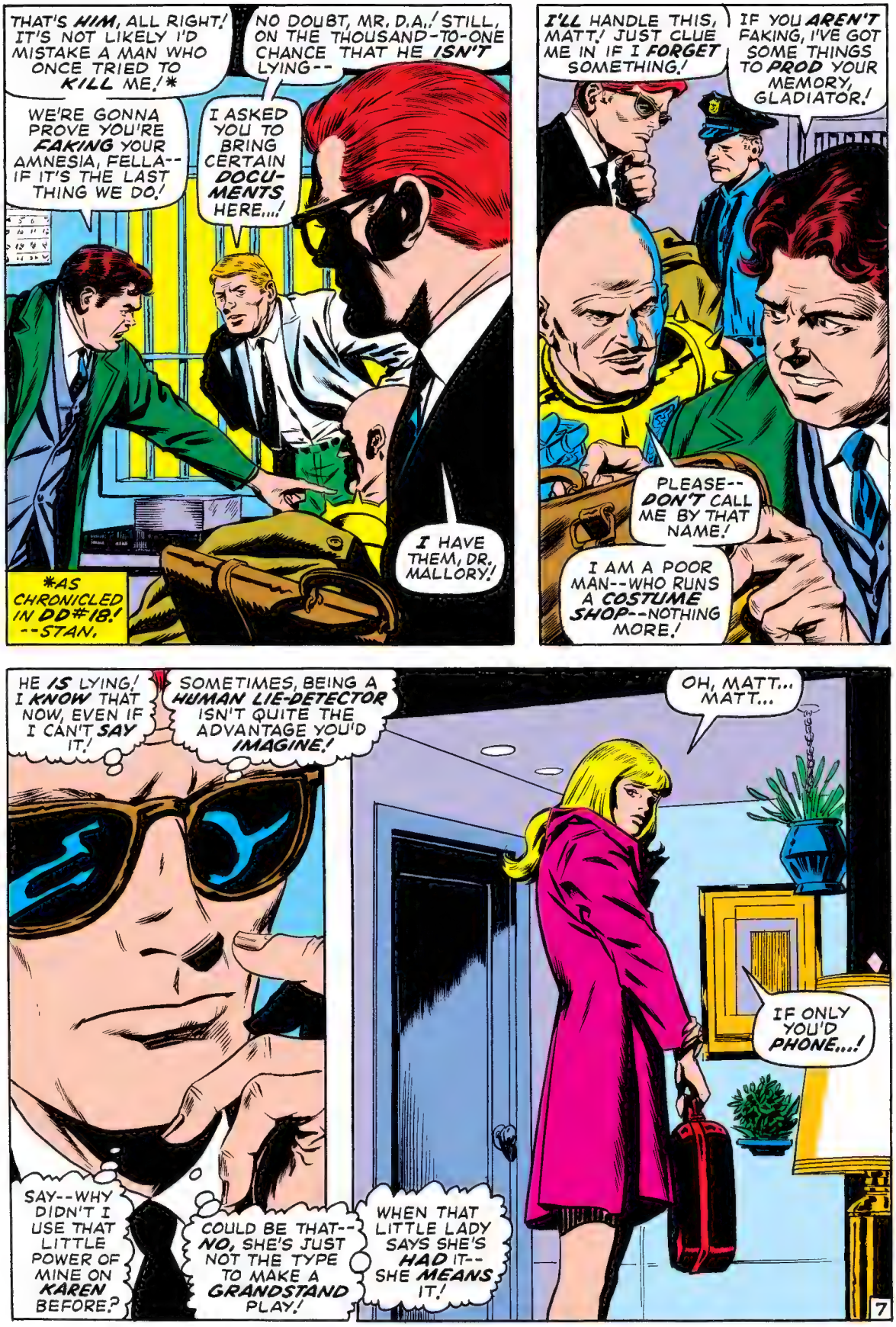

PLEASE, MATT! I CAN'T BEAR RAKING OVER THE COALS AGAIN!
IT'S FINISHED--AND WE'VE GOT TO LET IT LIE--BOTH OF US!
KAREN! ARE YOU READY FOR--
NO DICTATION THIS MORNING, FOGGY--OR ANY MORNING!
I'M SORRY, BUT--I'VE GOT A NOON PLANE AT NEWARK TO PACK FOR!
DON'T TELL ME, MATT! YOU'VE HAD A LOVER'S SPAT--AND MY FAVORITE SECRETARY'S QUIT AGAIN!
DO YOU WANT ME TO GO AFTER HER--TALK TO HER--?
NO, FOGGY... IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT!
MAYBE...IT WAS ALWAYS TOO LATE... FROM THE DAY WE MET...!

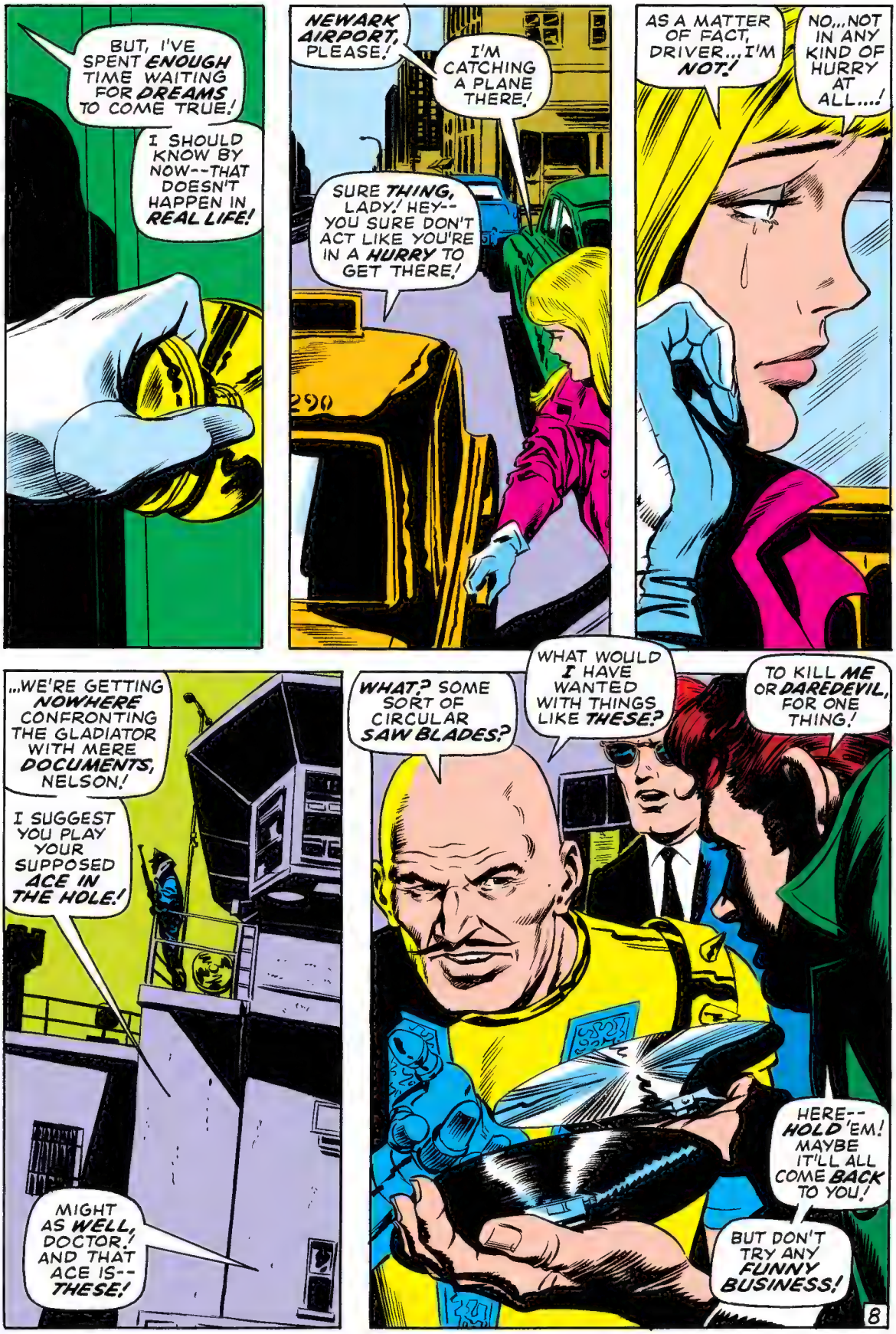
I SAID THAT...BUT I NEVER MEANT IT, NOT DEEP INSIDE!
KAREN'S MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN LIFE ITSELF--LET ALONE MY DOUBLE-LIFE AS A SWASH-BUCKLING SHOWOFF!
AND I'LL TELL HER THAT--AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS BUSINESS WITH FOGGY--
--WHICH OUGHT TO BE WELL IN ADVANCE OF THAT TWELVE O'CLOCK JET!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, OLD BUDDY--BUT KAREN WON'T REALLY LEAVE ON THAT JET!
AFTER ALL, HOW COULD SHE WALK OUT ON A CALM, STABLE, LEVEL-HEADED TYPE LIKE MATT MURDOCK?
PRISON'S DEAD AHEAD, MR. D.A.!
3


GOOD! WE'LL GET OUR UNPLEASANT BUSINESS OVER WITH, ONCE AND FOR ALL.!
HONEST, MATT, I'D HAVE LET YOU OFF THE HOOK TODAY-- LET YOU STAY BEHIND AND REASON WITH KAREN--BUT--
I KNOW, FOGGY.!
THE RESEARCH I'VE DONE IS OF IMPORTANCE TO WHAT HAPPENS ON PRISON ISLAND IN THE NEXT HOUR!
RIGHT, OL' BUDDY.! WHERE WOULD THE FIGHTIN' D.A. BE WITHOUT HIS SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO BACK 'IM UP.?
I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, FOGGY.! I'VE DONE MY HOMEWORK FOR TODAY!
BUT IT'S STILL HARD TO FIGURE WHAT OUR PRISONER THINKS HE'LL GAIN BY CLAIMING HE'S NOT--
--THE GLADIATOR.!?
BUT I'M NOT THAT VICIOUS WOULD-BE KILLER.!
I'M NOT, I TELL YOU.!!
PIPE DOWN, FELLA.! US OTHER JAIL-BIRDS ARE TRYIN' TO GET SOME SHUTEYE.!
BUT, I'M BEING FRAMED, DO YOU HEAR ME-- FRAMED.!
THE POLICE CAN BRING ME HERE-- GIVE ME HIS COSTUME-- HIS HELMET--
--THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M THE MAN WHO NEARLY DESTROYED DAREDEVIL AND IRON MAN.!
YOU-- GUARD-- YOU'VE COME TO LET ME OUT, HAVEN'T YOU.?
TO TELL ME IT'S ALL A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.?
YOU'RE OUTTA YOUR SANDBOX, GLADDY.!
I CAME TO TAKE YOU TO THE 'SHRINK-- THAT'S ALL.!
4.


...THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! IT CAN'T!
HOW CAN I BE LEAVING--WALKING OUT ON THE MAN I'VE ALWAYS LOVED?
I WANTED MATT TO STOP ME--TELL ME I WASN'T LEAVING!
BUT HE JUST STOOD THERE--AND WATCHED ME GO!
NO! IT ISN'T FAIR TO BLAME MATT--FOR THE CONFUSION I FEEL IN MY HEART!
HE WANTS TO MARRY ME--SHARE HIS LIFE WITH ME--
IT'S KAREN PAGE WHO'S THE HOLD-OUT--THE GIRL WHO FELL IN LOVE WITH A MAN WHO NEVER TRULY EXISTED!
FOR, WHAT ELSE WAS MATT MURDOCK BUT AN ILLUSION?
MATT--DEAR, SWEET MATT--THE BLIND MAN I THOUGHT NEEDED ME SO!
I'VE TRIED TO CHANGE--NOW THAT I KNOW HE'S REALLY DAREDEVIL!
STILL, WHO COULD IMAGINE THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR NEEDING ANYONE--OR ANYTHING--
--EXCEPT HIS EVER-PRESENT BILLY CLUB--AND A PAIR OF HAMMERING FISTS.??
5

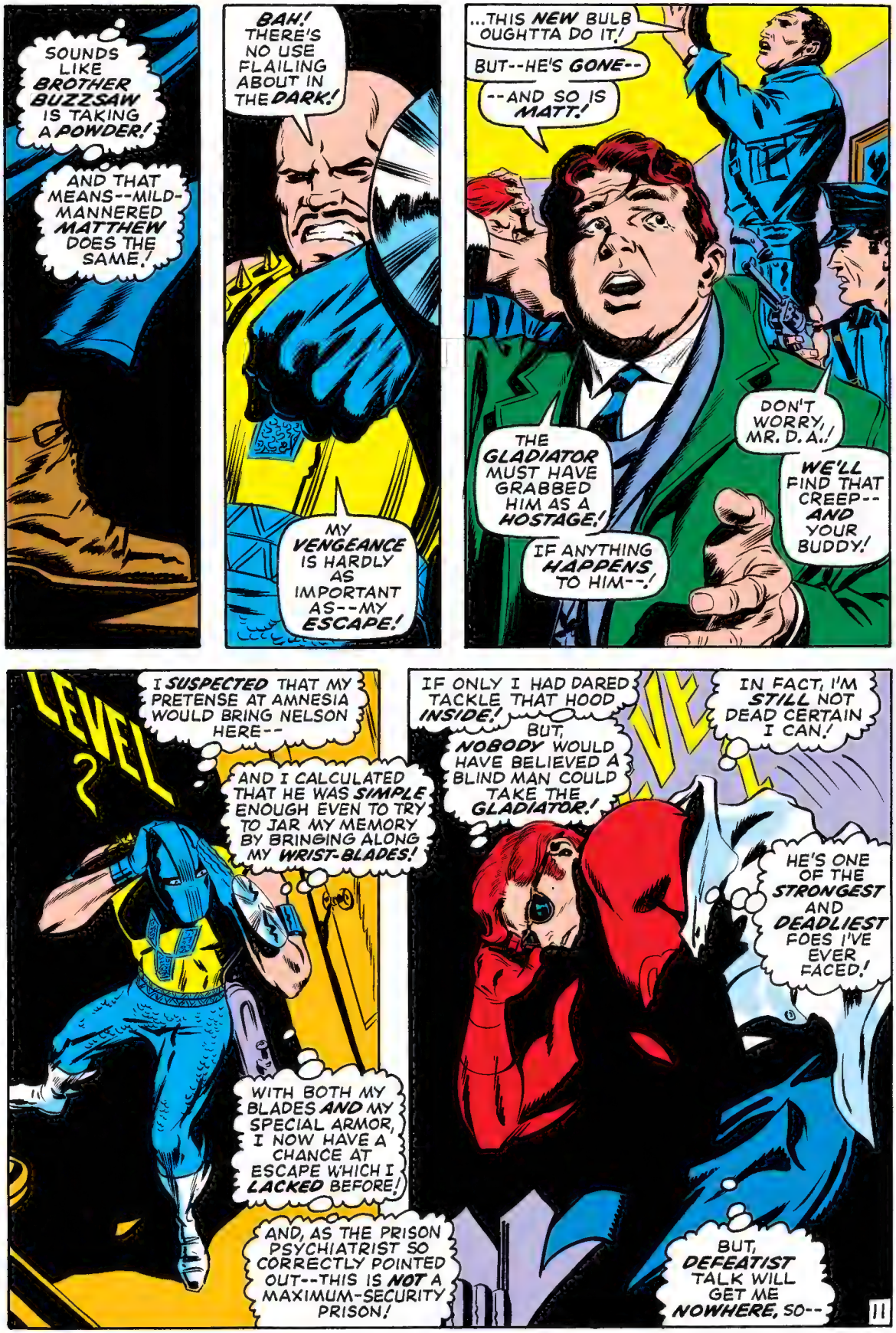
...DON'T SEE WHY THEY WASTE SO MUCH TIME ON THAT LOONEY THEY BROUGHT HERE TODAY!
HE WAS CAUGHT RED-HANDED IN HIS GLADIATOR THREADS, LAST TIME HE TACKLED IRON MAN!
GUESS THEY CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER TO SEND 'IM BACK TO THE PEN--OR TO AN ASYLUM!
...SO YOU STILL CLAIM YOU DON'T REMEMBER BEING THE GLADIATOR?
PSYCHIAT
BUT IF YOU WEREN'T HIM, WOULD HIS COSTUME FIT YOU LIKE A GLOVE?
ANYONE CAN GET MY MEASUREMENTS, DOCTOR--FROM THE WARDEN AT STATE PRISON!
TELL ME--IF I WERE A SUPER-VILLAIN, WHAT WOULD I HAVE TO GAIN BY CLAIMING I AM NOT?
FREEDOM, GLADIATOR--OR SO YOU HOPE!
YOU KNOW FULL WELL THIS ISN'T A MAXIMUM-SECURITY PRISON LIKE THE ONE YOU WERE SENTENCED TO!
YOU ALSO KNEW YOU'D BE SENT HERE FOR OBSERVATION --IF THERE WERE SOME DOUBT OF YOUR SANITY!
BUT YOU WON'T ESCAPE--SO WHY DON'T WE END THIS LITTLE CHARADE?
CHARADE, DOCTOR?
IF YOU TRULY KNEW I WAS LYING, I WOULD NOT BE HERE!
TRUE ENOUGH, GLADIATOR!
THAT'S WHY I ASKED SOME OTHERS TO COME--ONE OF WHOM KNOWS YOU QUITE WELL!
GUARD--YOU MAY SEND IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HIS MAN NOW!
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY? BUT--I HAVE NEVER MET THE MAN BEFORE!
BRINGING SUCH A ONE HERE WILL PROVE NOTHING--NOTHING!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, FRIEND!
6

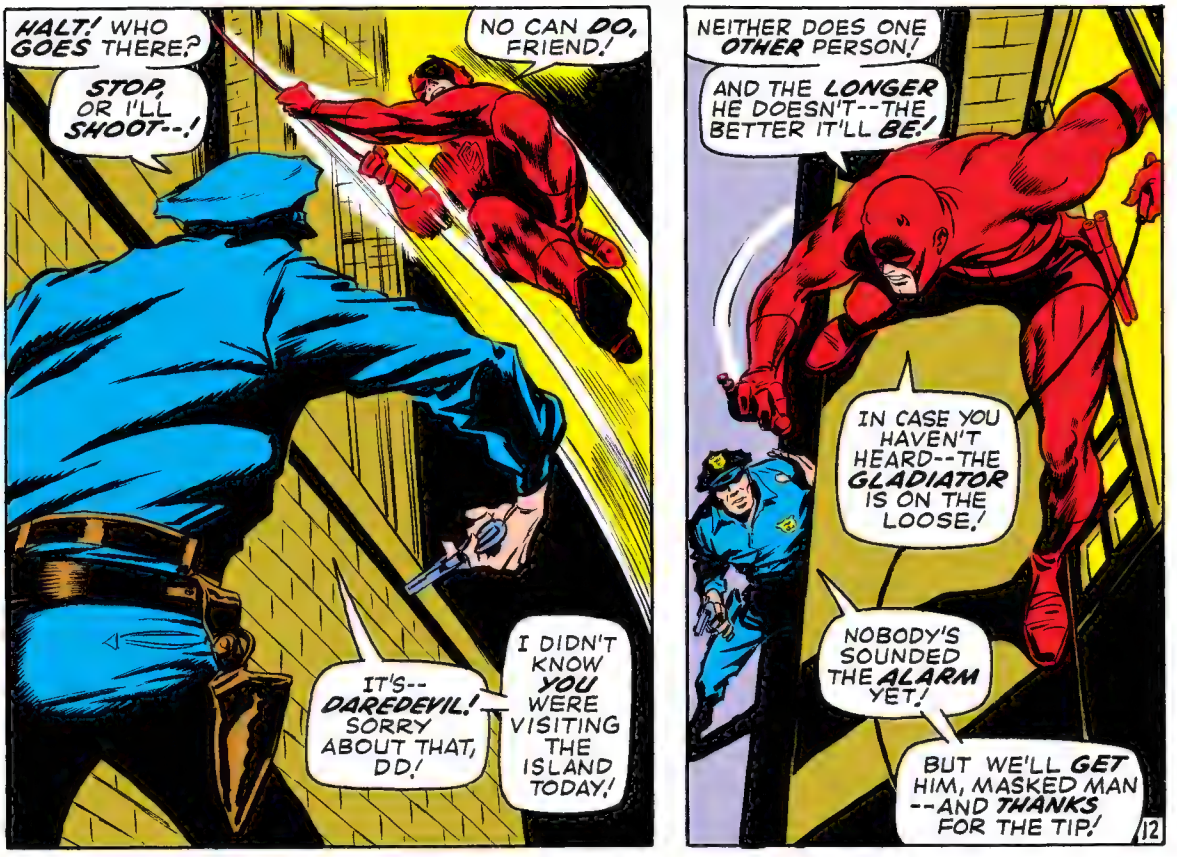

THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT! IT'S NOT LIKELY I'D MISTAKE A MAN WHO ONCE TRIED TO KILL ME!*
NO DOUBT, MR. D.A.! STILL, ON THE THOUSAND-TO-ONE CHANCE THAT HE ISN'T LYING--
WE'RE GONNA PROVE YOU'RE FAKING YOUR AMNESIA, FELLA--IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO!
I ASKED YOU TO BRING CERTAIN DOCUMENTS HERE...!
I HAVE THEM, DR. MALLORY!
*AS CHRONICLED IN DD#18! --STAN.
I'LL HANDLE THIS, MATT! JUST CLUE ME IN IF I FORGET SOMETHING!
IF YOU AREN'T FAKING, I'VE GOT SOME THINGS TO PROD YOUR MEMORY, GLADIATOR!
PLEASE--DON'T CALL ME BY THAT NAME!
I AM A POOR MAN--WHO RUNS A COSTUME SHOP--NOTHING MORE!
HE IS LYING! I KNOW THAT NOW, EVEN IF I CAN'T SAY IT!
SOMETIMES, BEING A HUMAN LIE-DETECTOR ISN'T QUITE THE ADVANTAGE YOU'D IMAGINE!
SAY--WHY DIDN'T I USE THAT LITTLE POWER OF MINE ON KAREN BEFORE?
COULD BE THAT--NO, SHE'S JUST NOT THE TYPE TO MAKE A GRANDSTAND PLAY!
WHEN THAT LITTLE LADY SAYS SHE'S HAD IT--SHE MEANS IT!
OH, MATT... MATT...
IF ONLY YOU'D PHONE...!
7

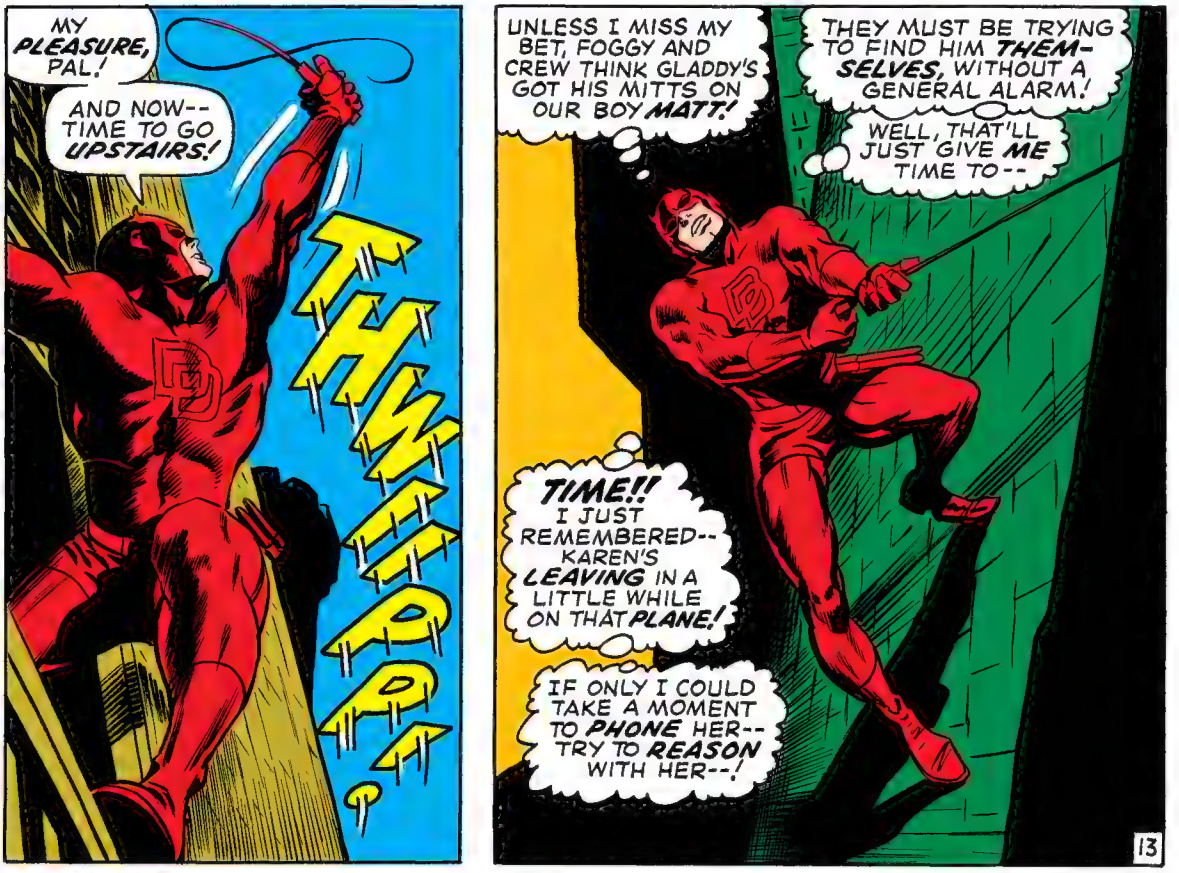

BUT, I'VE SPENT ENOUGH TIME WAITING FOR DREAMS TO COME TRUE!
I SHOULD KNOW BY NOW--THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN IN REAL LIFE!
NEWARK AIRPORT, PLEASE!
I'M CATCHING A PLANE THERE!
SURE THING, LADY! HEY--YOU SURE DON'T ACT LIKE YOU'RE IN A HURRY TO GET THERE!
290
AS A MATTER OF FACT, DRIVER..., I'M NOT!
NO,,,NOT IN ANY KIND OF HURRY AT ALL....!
...WE'RE GETTING NOWHERE CONFRONTING THE GLADIATOR WITH MERE DOCUMENTS, NELSON!
I SUGGEST YOU PLAY YOUR SUPPOSED ACE IN THE HOLE!
MIGHT AS WELL, DOCTOR! AND THAT ACE IS--THESE!
WHAT? SOME SORT OF CIRCULAR SAW BLADES?
WHAT WOULD I HAVE WANTED WITH THINGS LIKE THESE?
TO KILL ME OR DAREDEVIL, FOR ONE THING!
HERE--HOLD 'EM! MAYBE IT'LL ALL COME BACK TO YOU!
BUT DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!
8

FUNNY BUSINESS? I DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, MR. D.A.!
BUT--PERHAPS, IF I PLACED THESE SHINY TOYS ON MY WRISTS--!
FOGGY...I DON'T LIKE ANY OF THIS! WE'D BETTER...
SHHH, MATT! EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!
WELL, GLADIATOR? ANYTHING COMING BACK TO YOU?
YES...YES, DOCTOR...IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME NOW...
IN FACT, THE THING I WANT MOST OF ALL IS COMING BACK TO ME, AND THAT'S--
FREEDOM!!
LOOK OUT! HE WAS FAKING! HE--
UNNHHH!
OF COURSE I WAS FAKING, YOU OVER-CONFIDENT FOOL!
BUT I KNEW MY ESCAPE ATTEMPT WAS DOOMED-- WITHOUT MY TUNGSTEN-ALLOY BLADES!!
9

OUT OF THE WAY, MR. D.A.!
YOU'RE IN MY LINE OF FIRE!
AND YOU, LACKEY, ARE IN MINE!!
SKOW!
AND NOW, NELSON, BEFORE YOU CAN FLEE--
I SHALL TAKE A LONG-DELAYED REVENGE ON YOUR BLOATED SELF!
OUT OF MY WAY, MY GOOD DOCTOR!
I'LL HELP YOU, FOGGY-- IF ONLY I CAN--
MATT-- DON'T-- HE-- MMMFF!
HAH! YOU-- A BLIND MAN-- WANT TO HELP YOUR OVER-STUFFED SUPERIOR?
WHAT CAN ONE LIKE YOU DO AGAINST THE GLADI-ATOR?
SKIKK!
I--I'M NOT SURE-- BUT I'VE GOT TO--!
WAIT! I HIT SOMETHING-- I KNOW I DID!
AND I KNOW, AS WELL AS YOU DO, THAT THAT SOMETHING WAS THE ONLY LIGHT THAT WAS BURNING!
BUT, I HAD TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A LUCKY FLUKE!
10

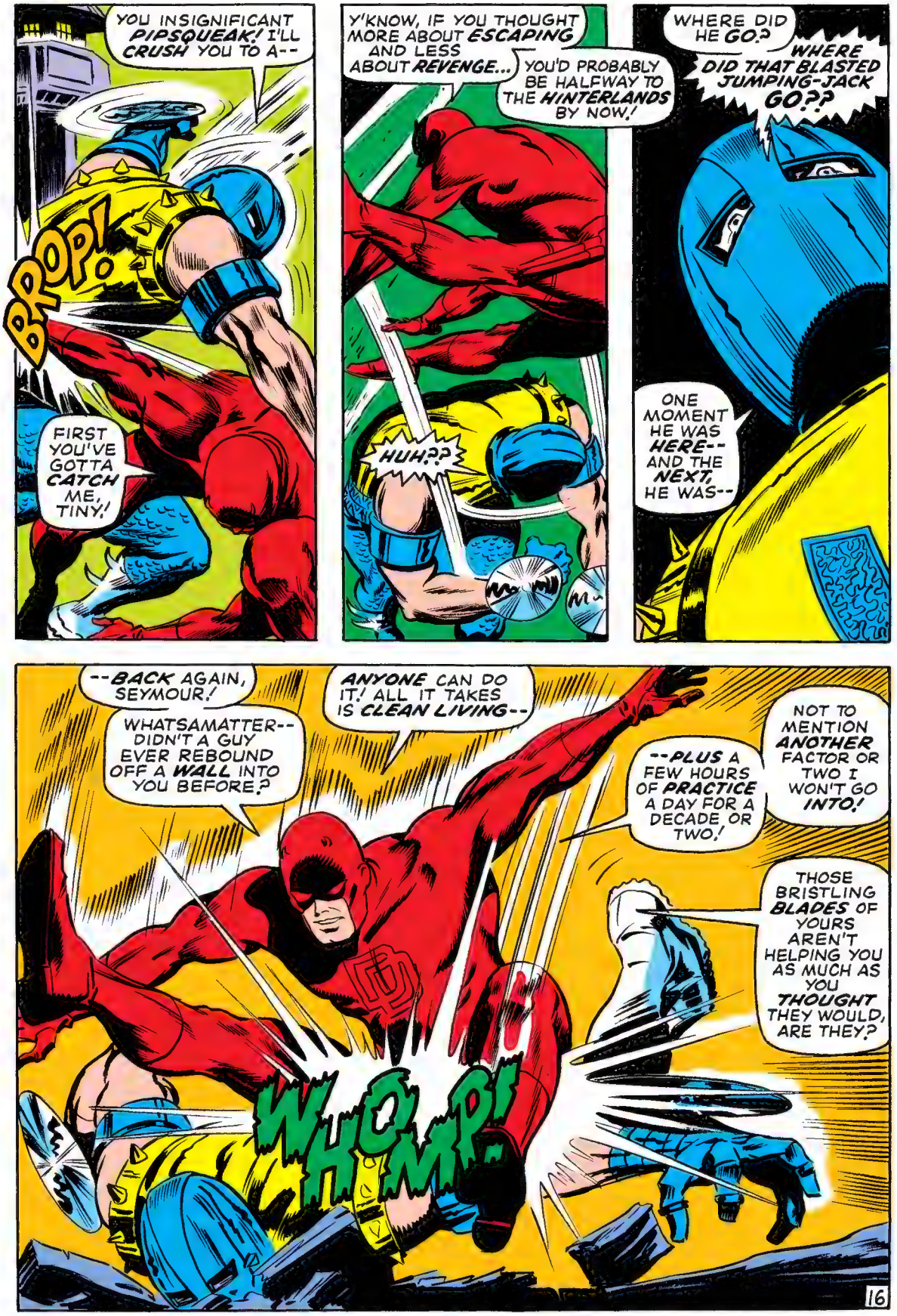

SOUNDS LIKE BROTHER BUZZSAW IS TAKING A POWDER!
AND THAT MEANS--MILD-MANNERED MATTHEW DOES THE SAME!
BAH! THERE'S NO USE FLAILING ABOUT IN THE DARK!
MY VENGEANCE IS HARDLY AS IMPORTANT AS--MY ESCAPE!
...THIS NEW BULB OUGHTTA DO IT!
BUT--HE'S GONE--
--AND SO IS MATT!
THE GLADIATOR MUST HAVE GRABBED HIM AS A HOSTAGE!
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HIM--!
DON'T WORRY, MR. D.A.!
WE'LL FIND THAT CREEP--AND YOUR BUDDY!
LEVEL 2
I SUSPECTED THAT MY PRETENSE AT AMNESIA WOULD BRING NELSON HERE--
AND I CALCULATED THAT HE WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH EVEN TO TRY TO JAR MY MEMORY BY BRINGING ALONG MY WRIST-BLADES!
WITH BOTH MY BLADES AND MY SPECIAL ARMOR, I NOW HAVE A CHANCE AT ESCAPE WHICH I LACKED BEFORE!
AND, AS THE PRISON PSYCHIATRIST SO CORRECTLY POINTED OUT--THIS IS NOT A MAXIMUM-SECURITY PRISON!
IF ONLY I HAD DARED TACKLE THAT HOOD INSIDE!
BUT, NOBODY WOULD HAVE BELIEVED A BLIND MAN COULD TAKE THE GLADIATOR!
IN FACT, I'M STILL NOT DEAD CERTAIN I CAN!
HE'S ONE OF THE STRONGEST AND DEADLIEST FOES I'VE EVER FACED!
BUT, DEFEATIST TALK WILL GET ME NOWHERE, SO--
11


HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT--!
NO CAN DO, FRIEND!
IT'S-- DAREDEVIL! SORRY ABOUT THAT, DD!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE VISITING THE ISLAND TODAY!
NEITHER DOES ONE OTHER PERSON!
AND THE LONGER HE DOESN'T--THE BETTER IT'LL BE!
IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD--THE GLADIATOR IS ON THE LOOSE!
NOBODY'S SOUNDED THE ALARM YET!
BUT WE'LL GET HIM, MASKED MAN --AND THANKS FOR THE TIP!
12

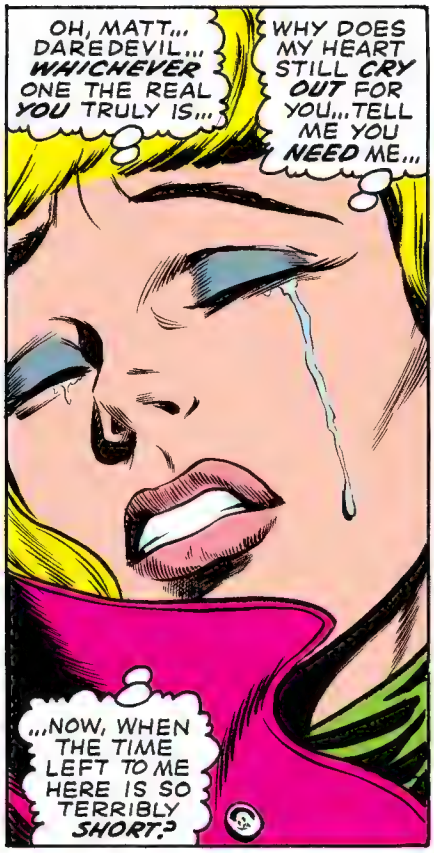

MY PLEASURE, PAL!
AND NOW-- TIME TO GO UPSTAIRS!
THWIPP
UNLESS I MISS MY BET, FOGGY AND CREW THINK GLADDY'S GOT HIS MITTS ON OUR BOY MATT!
THEY MUST BE TRYING TO FIND HIM THEMSELVES, WITHOUT A GENERAL ALARM!
WELL, THAT'LL JUST GIVE ME TIME TO--
TIME!! I JUST REMEMBERED-- KAREN'S LEAVING IN A LITTLE WHILE ON THAT PLANE!
IF ONLY I COULD TAKE A MOMENT TO PHONE HER-- TRY TO REASON WITH HER--!
13

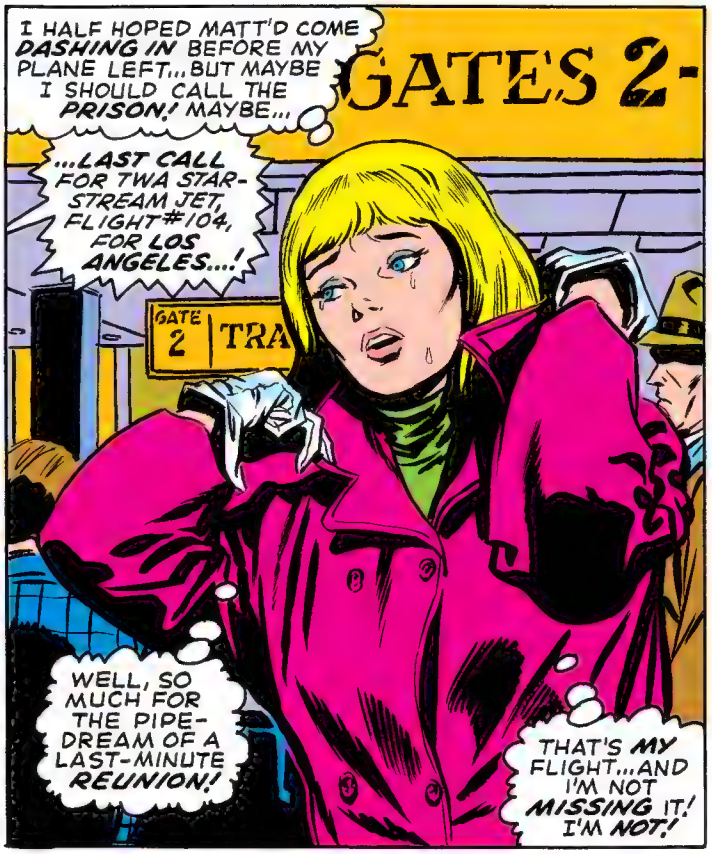
RRREE
IT'S A BREAK!
NOTHING LIKE AN EAR-SHATTERING SIREN TO BRING A LOVESICK SUPERHERO'S MIND BACK TO BUSINESS!
STILL, WHERE IN BLAZES IS THAT HARD DAY'S KNIGHT? I DON'T--
WAIT! NOW I SENSE HIM!
THE SIREN DROWNS OUT HIS HEART-BEAT--
BUT MY RADAR SENSE TELLS ME THAT HE'S COMING AT ME--FAST!
SO--YOU ARE HERE, TOO, DAREDEVIL!
BROK!
BUT YOUR REACTIONS SEEM A BIT SLOWER THAN USUAL!
COULD IT BE THAT YOU HAD OTHER THINGS ON YOUR MIND THAN--THE GLADIATOR?
14

UNNNHH!
REVENGE AGAINST YOU IS THE THING I WANTED MOST OF ALL!
REVENGE WIELDED NOT BY MY BLADES --BUT BY MY OWN TWO HANDS!
HAH! WHERE NOW YOUR VAUNTED JESTS OF YESTERDAY, DAREDEVIL?
HAVE YOU NO JOKES ABOUT YOUR IMPENDING DOOM?
I FIGURED-- YOU WERE DOING--ENOUGH TALKING FOR BOTH OF US--
KRAK!
--BUT, SINCE YOU ASKED ME SO SWEETLY--!
15

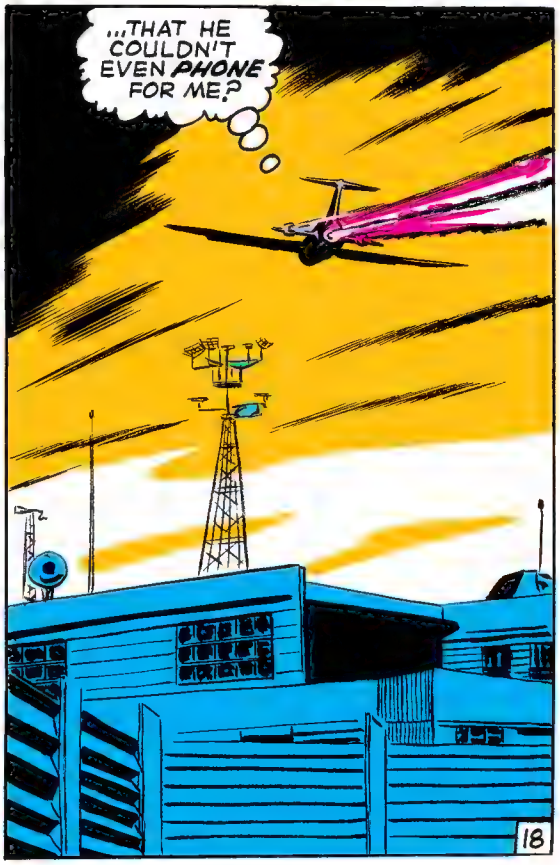

YOU INSIGNIFICANT PIPSQUEAK! I'LL CRUSH YOU TO A--
BROP!
FIRST YOU'VE GOTTA CATCH ME, TINY!
Y'KNOW, IF YOU THOUGHT MORE ABOUT ESCAPING AND LESS ABOUT REVENGE...
YOU'D PROBABLY BE HALFWAY TO THE HINTERLANDS BY NOW!
HUH??
WHERE DID HE GO?
WHERE DID THAT BLASTED JUMPING-JACK GO??
ONE MOMENT HE WAS HERE-- AND THE NEXT, HE WAS--
--BACK AGAIN, SEYMOUR!
WHATSAMATTER-- DIDN'T A GUY EVER REBOUND OFF A WALL INTO YOU BEFORE?
ANYONE CAN DO IT! ALL IT TAKES IS CLEAN LIVING--
--PLUS A FEW HOURS OF PRACTICE A DAY FOR A DECADE OR TWO!
NOT TO MENTION ANOTHER FACTOR OR TWO I WON'T GO INTO!
THOSE BRISTLING BLADES OF YOURS AREN'T HELPING YOU AS MUCH AS YOU THOUGHT THEY WOULD, ARE THEY?
WHOMP!

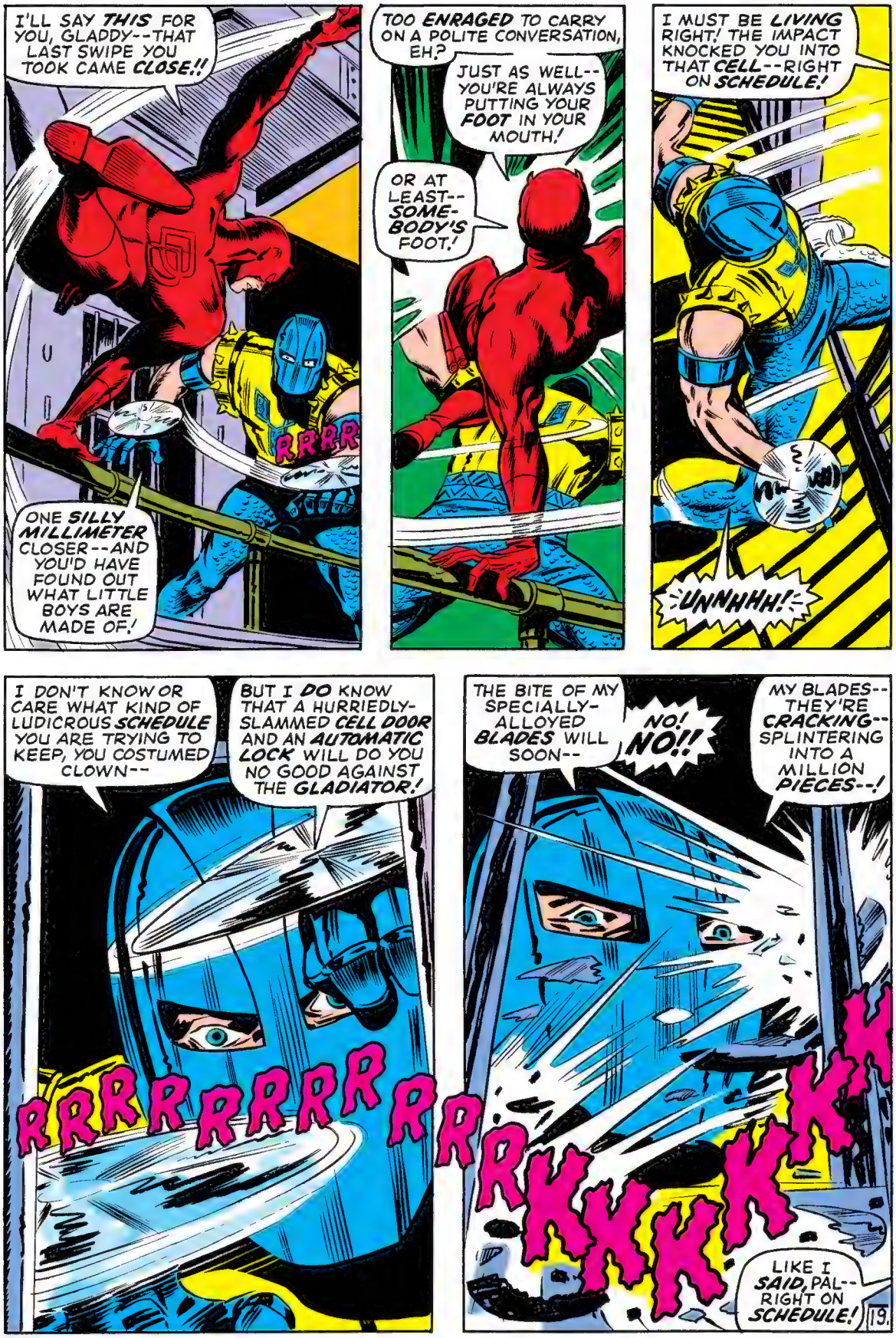
MY THANKS FOR THE REMINDER, FOOL!
HOLD IT, SAM!
THEY'LL FINISH YOU--WHERE MY SHEER BRAWN MIGHT NOT!
RRRRK
THE WORD JUST CAME FROM THE WARDEN--HE WANTS TO GIVE DD A CHANCE TO TAKE THE GLADIATOR ALIVE!
YOU'RE MERELY POSTPONING THE INEVITABLE, CLOWN!
THEN IF YOU DON'T MIND, GLAD-HAND, I'LL KEEP TRYING TO DO EXACTLY THAT!
THAT'S THE GUY WHO'S GONNA BRING 'IM BACK ALIVE?
DAREDEVIL'S GONNA BE LUCKY IF HE CAN BRING HIMSELF BACK IN ONE SLICE!
THAT SEVEN-FOOT SAMSON IS TREADING RIGHT ON MY HEELS!
GOOD THING I USED MY FINGERTIPS TO STUDY A FLOOR-PLAN OF THIS PLACE LAST NIGHT!
AT LEAST I KNOW THAT THIS DOOR LEADS TO A NEWLY-BUILT ROW OF EMPTY CELLS!
SO--YOU WOULD TRY TO PUT THAT METAL DOOR BETWEEN US, EH?
YOU WERE TOO SLOW, DAREDEVIL--MUCH TOO SLOW!
RRRRRR
I'M COMING THRU IT--AND YOU CANNOT STOP ME!
IN THAT CASE, BIG BOY, I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE YOU A HAND!
CAUGHT HIM OFF GUARD WITH THAT ONE--BUT I'M NOT KIDDING MYSELF!
HE'LL JUST BE ANGRIER THAN EVER--AND I'M ALMOST OUT OF TRICKS!


OH, MATT... DAREDEVIL... WHICHEVER ONE THE REAL YOU TRULY IS...
WHY DOES MY HEART STILL CRY OUT FOR YOU...TELL ME YOU NEED ME...
...NOW, WHEN THE TIME LEFT TO ME HERE IS SO TERRIBLY SHORT?


I HALF HOPED MATT'D COME DASHING IN BEFORE MY PLANE LEFT... BUT MAYBE I SHOULD CALL THE PRISON! MAYBE...
GATES 2-
...LAST CALL FOR TWA STAR-STREAM JET, FLIGHT #104, FOR LOS ANGELES...!
GATE 2
TRA
WELL, SO MUCH FOR THE PIPE-DREAM OF A LAST-MINUTE REUNION!
THAT'S MY FLIGHT...AND I'M NOT MISSING IT! I'M NOT!

AFTER ALL, WHAT'S LIKELY TO BE HAPPENING AT THE PRISON THAT'S SO IMPORTANT...
TRANS-WORLD AIRLINES


...THAT HE COULDN'T EVEN PHONE FOR ME?


I'LL SAY THIS FOR YOU, GLADDY--THAT LAST SWIPE YOU TOOK CAME CLOSE!!
RRRR
ONE SILLY MILLIMETER CLOSER--AND YOU'D HAVE FOUND OUT WHAT LITTLE BOYS ARE MADE OF!
TOO ENRAGED TO CARRY ON A POLITE CONVERSATION, EH?
JUST AS WELL--YOU'RE ALWAYS PUTTING YOUR FOOT IN YOUR MOUTH!
OR AT LEAST--SOMEBODY'S FOOT!
I MUST BE LIVING RIGHT! THE IMPACT KNOCKED YOU INTO THAT CELL--RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
UNNHHH!
I DON'T KNOW OR CARE WHAT KIND OF LUDICROUS SCHEDULE YOU ARE TRYING TO KEEP, YOU COSTUMED CLOWN--
BUT I DO KNOW THAT A HURRIEDLY-SLAMMED CELL DOOR AND AN AUTOMATIC LOCK WILL DO YOU NO GOOD AGAINST THE GLADIATOR!
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
THE BITE OF MY SPECIALLY-ALLOYED BLADES WILL SOON--
NO! NO!!
MY BLADES--THEY'RE CRACKING--SPLINTERING INTO A MILLION PIECES--!
KKKKKKKK
LIKE I SAID, PAL--RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
19

YOU DID IT, DD--YOU LURED THE GLADIATOR INTO USING HIS BLADES!
HE DIDN'T SUSPECT THEY WERE RIGGED TO DISINTEGRATE AFTER ONLY A FEW MINUTES' USE!
AS A MATTER OF FACT--HOW DID YOU KNOW WHAT ONLY MATT, THE WARDEN, AND I--?
MURDOCK CLUED ME IN, MR. D.A.--WHEN I DRAGGED HIM TO SAFETY EARLIER!
NOW, IF YOU'LL ALL EXCUSE ME--!
HE'S OFF LIKE A SHOT --BUT WHAT COULD BE SO URGENT TO HIM THAT HE'D RUN OFF LIKE THAT?
I'M...NOT SURE, FELLA!
BUT SOMETIMES I THINK I GET AN INKLING...JUST AN INK'LING....!
...GOOD WORK, DAREDEVIL! THEY JUST INFORMED ME THAT YOU--
SORRY TO CUT YOU SHORT, WARDEN...
BUT COULD I USE YOUR PHONE--FAST?
UH--SURE! I'LL STEP INTO THE OTHER ROOM....!
ALL THRU THAT FIGHT-- EVEN WHEN MY LIFE WAS ON THE LINE--I KEPT THINKING OF KAREN--KAREN--!
SHE'S GOT TO BE HOME...OR EVERYTHING I'VE EVER LIVED FOR IS GONE....!
BUT, WHETHER HE PHONES A DARKENED APARTMENT--OR A CROWDED AIRPORT--THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR WILL RECEIVE THE SAME MOCKING ANSWER--
THE HARSH, SOMEHOW HAUNTING SOUND OF A PHONE, WHICH JUST KEEPS RINGING...
...RINGING...
...RINGING....!
The END
20

Daredevil #58, page 4 original art
by Gene Colan & Syd Shores

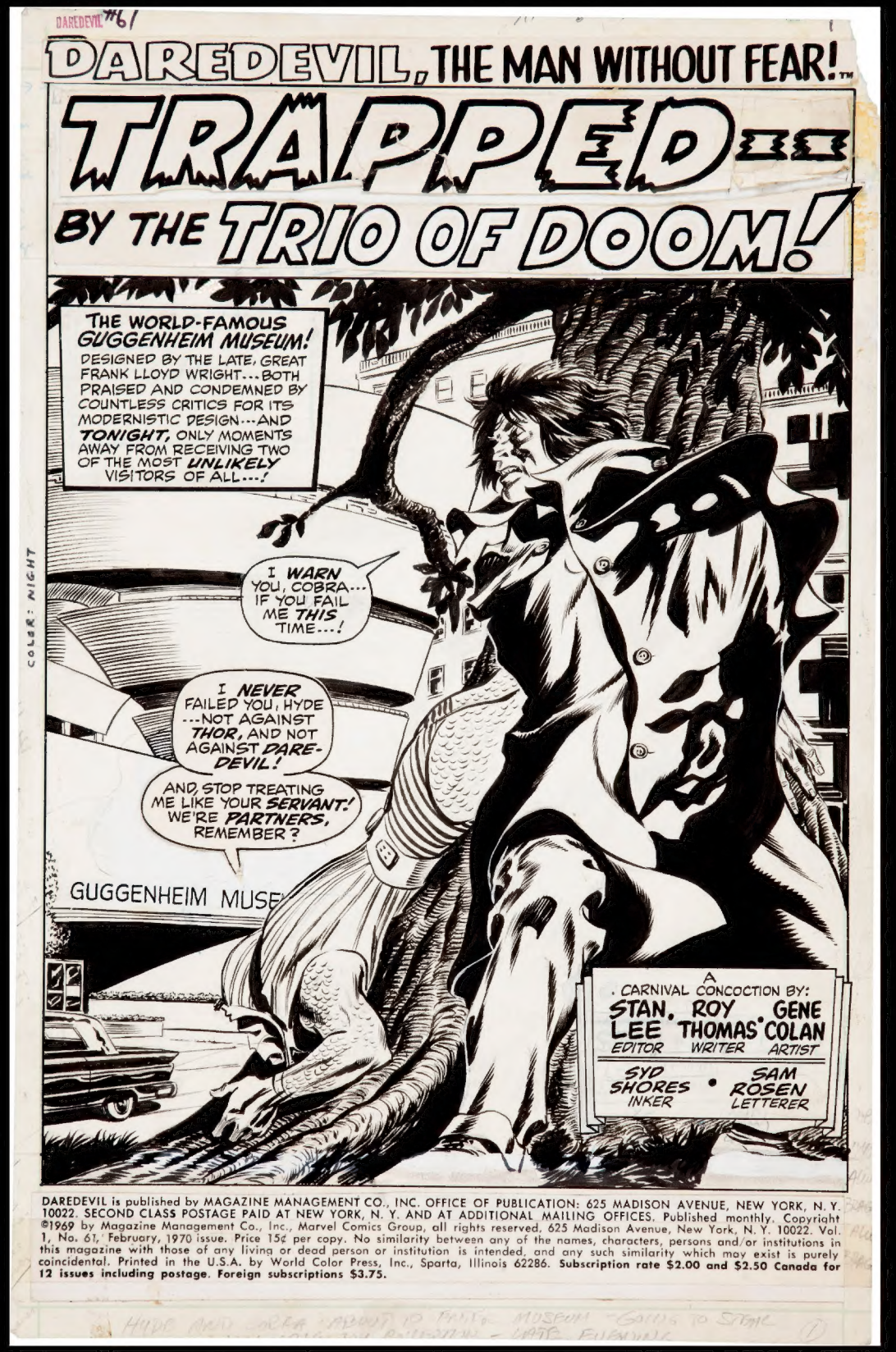
DAREDEVIL #58
"AND YET, NO DAY WILL EVER BE QUITE LIKE THAT AGAIN!"
"I CAN STILL HEAR KAREN, AS SHE BLURTED OUT..."
MATT... YOU!!
BUT...YOU'RE DEAD---!
NO, KAREN... NOR DO I HAVE TO PRETEND ANY MORE!
MATT MURDOCK IS ALIVE...AND, WHAT'S MORE...
MATT MURDOCK IS DAREDEVIL!!
4.

Courtesy Heritage Auctions

Daredevil #59, page 17 original art
by Gene Colan & Syd Shores

#59
22
AND BY THE WAY, THAT OVERGROWN ZIPGUN OF YOURS...
ZIK ZIK ZIK
...MIGHT BE A WEE BIT MORE EFFECTIVE...
...IF YOU HIT WHAT YOU WERE AIMING AT!
ZIK ZIK
HMMM... YOU SEEM TO HAVE LOST YOUR DESIRE FOR SMALL TALK!
SO, I THINK I'LL BE TODDLING ALONG!
THERE'S STILL TIME TO PICK UP ON JOHNNY CARSON!
HE FLIPPED RIGHT OUTTA THE WINDOW...
...AND DISAPPEARED!!
BUT NOBODY GETS AWAY FROM THE TORPEDO THAT EASY!
I'VE GOT ME A REP TO PROTECT!
17

Daredevil #61, page 1 original art
by Gene Colan & Syd Shores


DAREDEVIL #61
DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™
TRAPPED BY THE TRIO OF DOOM!
THE WORLD-FAMOUS GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM! DESIGNED BY THE LATE, GREAT FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT...BOTH PRAISED AND CONDEMNED BY COUNTLESS CRITICS FOR ITS MODERNISTIC DESIGN...AND TONIGHT, ONLY MOMENTS AWAY FROM RECEIVING TWO OF THE MOST UNLIKELY VISITORS OF ALL...!
I WARN YOU, COBRA... IF YOU FAIL ME THIS TIME...!
I NEVER FAILED YOU, HYDE ...NOT AGAINST THOR, AND NOT AGAINST DARE-DEVIL!
AND, STOP TREATING ME LIKE YOUR SERVANT! WE'RE PARTNERS, REMEMBER?
GUGGENHEIM MUSE
A CARNIVAL CONCOCTION BY:
STAN LEE EDITOR
ROY THOMAS WRITER
GENE COLAN ARTIST
SYD SHORES INKER
SAM ROSEN LETTERER
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BIOGRAPHIES

ROY THOMAS

Roy Thomas broke into the comics business in 1965, a bright-eyed young man from Missouri who would come to personally represent the inevitable promise of the medium finally made manifest: the fan that was raised on the stories was now creating them. Along with fellow fan Jerry Bails, Roy developed the first known organized comic fandom in the pages of *Alter Ego,* their self-published fanzine that connected together longtime and avid readers of comic books.

Leaving a teaching job, Roy took his deep knowledge of comics characters and their history and moved to New York City, taking advantage of an opportunity to work at DC Comics. His stay lasted little over a week, and he moved quickly across town to Marvel, where his career in comics started in earnest. As staff writer under Stan Lee, his duties quickly matured from proofreading and spot writing to more serious work as an assistant editor, where his acumen at remembering the minutiae of Marvel history came in handy for his forgetful boss.

Titles as disparate as *Modeling With Millie, Kid Colt,* and *Sgt. Fury* were written under his auspices, but his burning desire to write his own super-hero comics was held at bay. Eventually, he was able to write a few super-hero stories as fill-ins for Stan Lee: "My Life For Yours!," the Iron Man feature in *Tales of Suspense* #73, and a pair of Dr. Strange stories for *Strange Tales.*

Stan must have liked what he was reading, because after this seeming trial period, Roy "The Boy" (as he was called around the Bullpen) was given his own books for keeps. Roy closed out 1966 holding the reins to both *Sgt. Fury* and *The X-Men.* The latter book was a big deal for him personally, as his true love in writing was not *just* super-hero books, but super-hero *team* books! Along with artist Werner Roth, Roy carried the book through its post-Lee/Kirby tenure, creating characters along the way like Banshee, Sunfire, and Havok, culminating in his watershed collaboration with Neal Adams.

Proving his mettle on *X-Men* led him to *The Avengers,* and it was with this team that Roy really started crafting his legacy. In the pages of Earth's Mightiest Heroes, Roy introduced the Vision, drafted the Black Panther into membership, and wrote the "Kree/Skrull War." All in all, Roy logged serious time as writer of *Doctor Strange, Sub-Mariner, The Incredible Hulk, Captain Marvel* and more before the '60s concluded.

As he marched into the '70s, Roy's influence at Marvel widened even further to include the first adaptation of Robert E. Howard's *Conan the Barbarian,* a reinvention of Adam Warlock, and new super-team, The Defenders. By 1972 Roy was selected to succeed Stan Lee as Editor-In-Chief after the maestro of Marvel moved on to duties as Publisher. His tenure as EIC lasted for over two years before he returned to his writer/editor role, creating *Savage Sword of Conan*, *What If...?*, and the WWII heroes, the Invaders.

In 1980, he left the House of Ideas for DC Comics to pursue a lifelong dream by reviving the Justice Society of America in the pages of *All-Star Squadron.* He wrote many more comics for DC and Marvel over the next two decades and is still active today, writing comics, historical studies, adaptations of classic novels, and publishing a new version of *Alter Ego.* He lives in South Carolina with his wife and collaborator, Dann, and an amazing menagerie of animals that must make the neighbors nervous!

GENE COLAN

Gene "The Dean" Colan spent his decades as a comic artist honing a unique style that relied on realistic figure drawing and moody shadows. At a time when the norm lent itself to more abstracted cartooning, Colan helped broaden the aesthetic range of what comics could look like.

Born in Brooklyn in 1926, Gene had always had an interest in drawing, and he took up studies at the Art Students League of New York. Gene served his country in World War II in the Philippines, and though this delayed his art career, it eventually paid off with a solid acumen at drawing realistic scenes of warfare in the stories he would draw for DC Comics (*Our Army at War, All-American Men at War*) and the pre-Marvel Atlas Comics titles (*Battle, Marines in Battle, Navy Combat*). Over the next fifteen years, Gene would continue to do genre work on war, romance, and sci-fi comics, as well as licensed characters like *Hopalong Cassidy*.

But when the super-hero genre broke wide open again in the 1960s, Gene was ready to take it on with gusto. Under the pseudonym Adam Austin, he was hired to draw Marvel Comics super heroes, including Namor, the Sub-Mariner in the pages of *Tales to Astonish* and Iron Man in *Tales of Suspense*. In these two cases, Gene's stories were matched opposite the work of other Marvel artists who were drawing the exploits of the Hulk and Captain America, and Gene's mysterious and shadowy linework contrasted very effectively with the thick, slick drawings of contemporaries like Jack Kirby, John Romita and Bill Everett.

Gene moved on to draw a celebrated run on *Doctor Strange* with Roy Thomas, and a stint on *Captain America*, but the Silver Age Marvel character he is most often associated with is Daredevil, Marvel's Man Without Fear! Gene's *Daredevil* drawings were steeped in fluid, athletic grace, and his tenure on the title saw him visually flesh out the contradictions between the unflinching heroism of Matt Murdock and the world of darkness that he lived in. Gene would draw nearly every issue of *Daredevil* across an 80-issue run leading to #100, but he also drew a small handful of issues right before Frank Miller would come on board to great acclaim, Miller's *Daredevil* naturally owing a great debt to the already established visual precepts of the Colan era.

During the rest of the 1970s, Colan displayed the diversity of his talents drawing Steve Gerber's satirical *Howard the Duck* series and the vampire/horror series *Tomb of Dracula*. The latter was drenched in the style that Colan had evolved over the years and which reached its zenith in the service of Marvel's version of Count Dracula. He drew the entire 70-issue run.

Gene worked steadily into the '80s, once again drawing *Doctor Strange* for Marvel and also doing work for DC, including *Phantom Force*, *Silver Blade* and extensive work drawing the Dark Knight in the pages of *Detective Comics* and *Batman*. In 2005, Gene was ushered into the Will Eisner Hall of Fame, earning well-deserved acclaim from an industry and fan base that both loves and respects him. Though now in his eighties, Gene is still a vital presence in the field providing instruction to burgeoning artists, illustrating the occasional piece, and greeting fans at conventions.

Biographical material researched and written by John Rhett Thomas

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THE UNCANNY X-MEN VOLS. 1-7

THE MARVEL AGE

It was August 1961 and change was hitting the newsstands. *Fantastic Four* #1 did not feature the squeaky-clean heroes of yesteryear. These were real characters placed in extraordinary circumstances. They lived together, they fought among themselves—and sometimes, they even lost to the bad guys. This was more than a change in attitude: It was the beginning of something entirely different—the Marvel Age of Comics!

Thanks to the fertile imaginations of Stan Lee, Jack Kirby, Steve Ditko and others, an unending list of heroes followed the FF with ever-increasing acclaim and popularity: the Amazing Spider-Man, the Mighty Thor, the Incredible Hulk, Daredevil, Iron Man and the X-Men, to name but a few. These were the Marvel heroes, born of conflict and a continuous struggle to balance human lives with superhuman responsibilities.

The *Marvel Masterworks* series was created to give comic-book readers everywhere the chance to experience the greatest comics the world has known as they were originally presented.

THE GOLDEN AGE

As the Great Depression wore on and the specter of war hung over the heads of all Americans, a new entertaining escape from the newspapers' horrifying realities was born: the comic book. Within their four-color pages, larger-than-life super heroes could make short work of America's foes, giving readers of all ages hope for victory against the real-life enemies that faced the United States.

At the forefront of this new medium was Timely Comics, a young company staffed by such legendary talents as Carl Burgos, Bill Everett, Joe Simon, Jack Kirby and Stan Lee. These skilled writers and artists created a vast array of characters that would give rise to the Marvel Universe!

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GOLDEN AGE CAPTAIN AMERICA VOLS. 1-5
GOLDEN AGE DARING MYSTERY VOLS. 1-2
GOLDEN AGE HUMAN TORCH VOLS. 1-3
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GOLDEN AGE MYSTIC COMICS VOL. 1
GOLDEN AGE SUB-MARINER VOLS. 1-3
GOLDEN AGE U.S.A. COMICS VOL. 1
GOLDEN AGE YOUNG ALLIES VOL. 1

THE ATLAS ERA

Seeing super heroes waning, Timely Comics evolved into Atlas Comics and took on a vast new range of genres: science-fiction tales of outer space adventures and unimaginable monsters; realistic war comics; buxom jungle heroines; horror comics that would become the center of a moral panic that rocked the industry; and romance comics for the emerging teen audience. Even the classic costumed heroes of the '40s retooled to take on the threat of Communism. From Western gunfighters to crime to horror, Atlas had it all!

ATLAS ERA BATTLEFIELD VOL. 1
ATLAS ERA BLACK KNIGHT/YELLOW CLAW VOL. 1
ATLAS ERA HEROES VOLS. 1-3
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ATLAS ERA TALES TO ASTONISH VOLS. 1-3
ATLAS ERA TALES OF SUSPENSE VOLS. 1-3
ATLAS ERA VENUS VOL. 1

HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL
WHICH ONE OF US WILL BE THE ONE WHO DESTROYS YOU, DAREDEVIL? WILL IT BE... MR. HYDE? OR THE COBRA?
NEITHER, FOOLS! IT'LL BE--THE JESTER!
TRAPPED-- BY THE TRIO OF DOOM!

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